God Called in Sick Today

Let's admire the pattern forming Murderous filigree I'm caught in the twisting of the vine Go ascend with ivy, climbing Ignore and leave for me The headstone crumbling behind

I can't help my laughter as she cries My soul brings tears to angelic eyes

Let's amend the classic story Close it so beautifully I'll let animosity unwind Steal away the darkened pages Hidden so shamefully I'll still feel the violence of the lines

I can't stand my laughter as they cry My soul brings tears to angelic eyes

And miles away my mother cries Omnipotence, nurturing malevolence

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