

Stuck on with dynamite, live in disgrace like the fool  
that you told you to! Dancing like philanthropist and  
cutting and scraping the dogs that lick at you! Padlock  
the door to the basement and swing down the stairs on the  
back of the lizard and watch every inch when you are  
building the walls that cover you!

Shine like a dagger and poison in woodland and laugh like  
a wet-nurse with a sword through your breast! Funny, like  
thumbscrews and ripe guillotines and maidens when  
drowning and electric chairs!

Murder most foul! Incestuous sheets! Hebenon vial! 'Twere  
madness discreet!

Consanguinity and the bastard's aloof with a nose just  
like a pig's! Assassins are sleeping and the man in the  
orchard's a King with a Queen! Giggling beastly and prey  
on the birdy fly low over stone and banshees... Hopscotch  
for bombs in your bed and believe what you hear from the  
pervert who hides under...

Batty and bruises on cheek and the porcelain shards of  
the sink stuck in your face! Shoelaces dragging in wet  
and the cold of the dungeon allures like a finger!  
Holding in calm dimension the harrowing phantom aloft in  
your courtyard... Fading in crown, rapier, he stills the  
blood of the 'jack that runs through your veins!