

## I Send Pictures

Clutch

I send pictures through the mail  
of buried treasures and Humpback whales  
to famous people I do not know  
I sign "Sincerely, Matthias Doe"  
I await their response  
Some send none, some send cops  
There was one, a senator  
from the island of Corsica  
She sent one from a shell  
She blew right through it and ordered a spell  
I, N, T, H, E, B, E, G, I, N, N, I, N, G, T, H, E, R, E, I, S  
Nothingness  
But after I, I heard it all  
I knew she was a false prophet  
(as was foretold)  
She's not the angel that I know  
She's not the woman for whom I am born

Two Roman pictures guard the doors  
of these celebrities I adore  
I give them misinformation  
9 times of 10 it leads to persuasion  
Wolves do not howl at the moon  
But at the fluffed-up poodles  
I walked in like a king  
Instead of pictures, I take their things  
I walked out to that?  
Arranging their things in the shape of songs