

## I Want This Cyclops

Destroyer

Two French sisters on a DC-10  
Sped from Dallas. Just imagine them:  
Peppering their respected speeches with  
Commas and cupids  
And I-Don't-Wanna's, I-Don't-Think-So's.

It snows here in Sasquatch Country  
Where the criminal element runs free.  
Two singular eyes spied them,  
A cyclops second goes by them,  
When, upon their arrival, they say  
(in a dispirited-but-comely way),  
"I want this cyclops."

Two French sisters on a DC-10  
Sped from Dallas. Just imagine them:  
Peppering their respected speeches with  
Commas and cupids  
And I-Don't-Wanna's, I-Don't-Think-So's slow.

It's slow here in Sasquatch Country  
Where the criminal element runs free.  
One singular eye spies them,  
A sloppy second goes by them,  
When, upon their arrival, they say  
(in a dispirited-but-comely way),  
"I want this cyclops."