

Beware the Jubjub Bird and Shun the Frumious Bandersnatch

Forgive Durden

She exits her gold chariot
One pump at a time.
Cloaked in her matching pin-striped
Arsenal of next month's nows.
She grazes through the dark,
Downtown concrete planes.
She seeks a special kill,
A flesh she's never had before.
A prey who's blood is rich with love.

I want to seek my teeth into
Skin I can't see through.
I'll clench my jaw deep down inside.
Lick my lips hoping to find
A taste of life with you.

Holes freckle her hips.
She's sick of breaking necks
With designer prints, French tips.
Her shoes as red as lips.
Every meal tastes alike.
I want something I can bite.
Like the tethers of this diet.
Let the shackles fill my cheeks.
Feed these itching jowls.
Flush my painted teeth.
My palate has been cleansed.

I want to seek my teeth into
Skin I can't see through.
I'll clench my jaw deep down inside.
Lick my lips hoping to find
A taste of life with you.

Jewels and stones cut so precise.
Held up by a ring.
Catches all glances and looks
Hoping to distract from
The finger to the left
So bare and unfurnished
Named for sporting such hardware.

With dreams cut so precise.
She's held up by her strings.
She catches all glances and looks
Hoping to find someone who can
Dress her naked hand.
I'll tear my heart right out
And have you sport it as hardware.