

Avocado, Baby

Los Campesinos!

There's no box to tick for red, so I put down blue instead cos
it's closest there's to grey in the categories.
And the veins within the whites are a statement of demise, Doe
Eyes you should stay at home licking batteries.
I feel like I'm the host of a terrible game-
show and the guests on today's quiz are celebrities.
Won't respond to any clues they're just cracking jokes for view
s but the answers to these questions mean everything.

I had a friend who, had made a flag day
blood on their hands from shards of a heartbreak
I have known friends to, crack from love's weight
blossom in ribcage, until their backs break
Oh it won't get better, that doesn't mean it's gonna get any wo
rse.
You're final draft'a life-long love letter, signed to the man w
ho will be driving your hearse

Salacia's in the depths, and if I avoid the nets, threaten "I'll
l cuckold you Neptune" for definite
Meet between the dog and wolf, with the hoar frost underfoot an
d I'll show you every fire in Delphinus.
May she who casts the first fist of dirt across the casket have
mourners lick the mud from her fingernails
'tween the breadth'a your arms span I was a renaissance man, bo
oks of lies stacked either side you were my carrell

(A heart of stone, rind so tough it's crazy, that's why they ca
ll me the avocado, baby)