

## Amphibian Days

of Montreal

In the pen with the mastiffs bred to fight rats  
In the bowels of the arena  
I received a kiss with a promise that produced  
Deformities of happiness  
The laughter there is viscous  
It leaves a residue down the legs of the chairs  
Since you lost the will to hear  
They get your attention grabbing fistfuls of your hair

These amphibian days they won't appeal to you  
You can defy the defining flaw  
Of your generation

The heavens vomited the dawn upon us  
As we learned how to occupy photographs  
She descended a stairway composed of silk  
And flicked her cigarette  
As I sweat through my black hex  
I saw you two climax in spasms through a frosted window  
You both came in electronics and anthemic bursts  
Of a santiary flame

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If this is dodderous which one of us is it kidding now?  
Which one aracheo?  
This bastard conveyance of extinct emotions  
That we know only in ourselves  
I labor to tempt you out of your cage  
And into my betrothed  
Until this vessel lands I have decided to ignore  
All impulse control

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