

## She Ain't Speakin' Now

of Montreal

Like some sepulchral tableau  
I sit frozen holding your hand  
Though I'm trying to think only  
Positive thoughts I understand

That place tomorrow  
May not be there tomorrow, then  
Your eviscerating, suffering will end  
Oh, will you ever be yourself again?

Girl with the flu, I hear the death rheum  
She ain't doin' well  
Her eyes they seem cast and fatherless  
Her psyche's cracked or  
Anyhow, She ain't speakin' now

Nightfall, like some leaden sea  
Dilates as I hold vigil by your bed  
Watching the pillowcase soaking with sweat around your head

I can't repel this sneaking veil of morbidity  
That's disfiguring the serif of your face  
Oh, the organism's been debased  
Girl with the flu, I hear the death rheum  
She ain't doin' well  
Her eyes they seem cast and fatherless  
Her psyche's cracked or  
Anyhow, She ain't speakin' now

You scream that the books  
Are fallin' off of the shelf onto you  
But I can see them  
Your hallucination ravings  
I'm writing them all down so  
You can see read them  
When your mind no longer aches  
And your febrility breaks

Girl with the flu, I hear the death rheum  
She ain't doin' well  
Her eyes they seem cast and fatherless  
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Anyhow, She ain't speakin' now