

Pax Americana  
Fax Australiana  
Smoked a banana and visualized a liquid metal Virginia Woolf  
Liposuction Tuesday  
Steak night Wednesday  
Breast augmentation payed for caviar on Christmas Day  
And if I work on an afternoon  
By May we'll both be on the moon  
Touching glasses with Richard Branson  
And his harpy queens  
I'm too apathetic to defend my heterosexuality  
But I'll not lie here on my phone while being fucked by the Man

Angel, angel, you talked to me  
I don't even care if you were lying about being clean  
Angel, you're still an angel despite the speed  
Only seventeen, with blackened teeth

Angel, you talked to me  
I don't even care if you were lying about being clean  
Angel, you're still an angel despite the speed  
Only seventeen, with blackened teeth