

## Her Schlag

Sage Francis

Call me Xaul Zan, a person cursed to remain faceless  
In a small van with curtains and it's her fame that makes  
this  
Even more grand it's all planned, the worst shame is i'm  
paceless  
Her doorman and I are on a first name basis

I kick the worst game in cases that are up close and  
personal  
I'm the utmost personable person who won't converse when  
I don't have my curtains pulled  
at least that's how I picture it.