

Black Swan

Sunset Rubdown

There was a black swan outside the palace -
it was appointed by the king.
People took it as a sign that he needed more time, but you said
,
"I ain't afraid of no blackbird."

There was a rumor of a ghost in the bedroom -
hanging in and around the bed -
but by the time the moon rose,
you has taken off your clothes
and had the pillow under your head.

There was the face you saw above you
in the fever of a hot black dream,
but it was made out of paper and glue,
and you were hoping for something a little more realistic.
You were hoping for the head of the queen.

My heart is a kingdom
where the king is a heart,
and my heart is king..
My heart is a kingdom
where the king is a heart,
and my heart is king,
the king of hearts.

There was the matador who said he would have you,
if you could only give it up and walk away.
He has carved out an avenue for you,
from the palace to the palisades.
But now it's half destroyed,
and you are half destroyed.
I see you running down a washed out road.
I see you running between the dream and the void.

There was a rumor of a ghost in the bedroom -
hanging in and around the bed -
but by the time the moon rose,
you has taken off your clothes
and had the pillow under your head.
You got mascara all of the bed sheets!
You got mascara all over your clothes!
You got mascara making broken-hearted shapes on your face,
and you have yet to see the ghost.