

A Devil Among the Tailors

At the Drive-In

they say that thirteen is just a number
a double agent funded in the secret
of the hive and the workers and their lives
all sweet and honeycombed
a hunger ravenous and funded
incognito razor burns
talcum powered fingerprints
all sweet and honeycombed
stick your tongue on the north pole
read the graffiti splattered on the convertible
this bullet x marked the rumors jet-lagged
stab you with this pitchfork
part your hair on the grassy knoll
a cavity of candy in havana captivity
we heard the mug shots
a patsy inclined.
let the pollen make you sneeze
all sweet and honeycombed
"hasta la victoria siempre"
manana hay misa para los sordos