

!!!THE [VIENNAGRAM:]!!!

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[DEATH TO THE CLASSICS:]  
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[CHINESE FINGER TRAMPS:]

LONE STARRY EYES, MAKE THE MIRRORS BLOOM  
OH, SULFUR WINE; YOU SPIN A BASHFUL LOOM  
BUT WHEN YOU TAKE OFF YOUR HYENA TOP AND BRA  
I SCREAM "SURPRISE, LAZY EYES"  
THAT'S WHEN I KNOW, I TRULY KNOW, THAT LOVE IS DEAD

OH, ENVY EYES, I'VE SEEN YOU TURN THE TIDE  
I'VE SEEN THE DAWN OVER CHAMPALIA TIES  
WHERE WE WERE...

OH, SIMPLE DAYS, BEFORE YOU GO  
I'D BETTER GIVE IT ONE LAST TRY  
BUT ALAS, HOW THE TIME HAS PASSED  
SINCE WE'VE KNOWN LOVE IS DEAD...  
THIS AIN'T NO MURDER MYSTERY  
THAT'S RIGHT WE'VE DONE IT; YOU AND ME  
SO LET'S TOAST A GLASS TO THE PAST  
AND TO THE LOVE IS DEAD

COMING FROM THE SOUTH TO PICCIPSSI, WE WERE FINISHED  
TIME TO PACK UP THESE SCALES AND BID BRAVO FOR ANOTHER TRY  
SINCE WE WERE LOST SO LONG UNDER A SETTING SUN  
WE'VE HEARD THE RUMORS THAT FLY ABOUT THE CHINESE FINGER TRAMPS  
YOU ROLL A COUPLE DICE FOR THE CHINESE FINGER TRAMPS

HAILING FROM THE JAILS TO THE STARS AND THE LAWS  
SHE SPOKE A THORN CROWN DECEIVER BUT THE GUESTS DIDN'T EITHER  
THEY SWORE IN OATHS OF BLOOD  
SO NOW THE MIRRORS THAT'VE SHOWN A MUSE ONCE SO IN LOVE IS NOW A CHINESE FINGER  
TRAMP  
A BURLESQUE GERM CALLED A CHINESE FINGER TRAMP

THEY SAY A WIDOWMAKING HEART IS A BLACKER THAN AN OCEAN  
AND A CHLOROFORM KISS IS KILLING THE ROSES  
I'VE KNOWN THE FINGERS BY NAME  
I'VE KNOWN THAT LOVE WAS A SLAVE  
"SO PACK YOUR BAGS AND STEP INSIDE" REPLIED THE CHINESE FINGER TRAMPS  
AND ALL THE DEBUTANTES ARE CRYING OUT FOR LOVE

THE VANITY OF LIFE IS AT OUR FINGERTIPS, WE MUST CONFESS  
THE ENVY IN OUR HEART HAS BECOME OUR ONLY MISTRESS  
THEY SAY THAT BEAUTY'S AWAKE AND EVERY MOVES A MISTAKE  
SO SHED YOUR SUPPLE SKIN AND JOIN THE CHINESE FINGER TRAMPS...

CHINESE PINK, BLOOD OR INK?  
CAN'T YOU SEE THE WHITE FLAGS FLARING UP THE NIGHT SKY  
SHE BORE, THE VIOLENT FOUR  
FINDING THAT YOUR CALLING IS ANOTHER BODY  
CHINESE TRAPS FOR THE FINGER TRAMPS  
NOOSES ARE A BLACK TIE UNDERNEATH THE NIGHT SKY  
STAND BY (ME) STAND BY (ME)  
WIDOWMAKER'S HAREM SING IT SO SINCERELY

HUNGRY AGAIN, MAIDEN HEAD?  
WIDOWMAKER WORE OUR MOTHERS SKIN  
OLD LUST FOR THE VELVET TOUCH  
CHANNELS IN A DROOL OF BLUSH AND SIN,  
OH OUR ADORE SHALL FALL FOR THE VIOLENT FOUR

WIDOWMAKER WORE OUR MOTHERS SKIN  
THE SUN HAS SOLD US OUT AGAIN

[ARCHETYPE PROTOTYPE:]

I STOLE THE SUGAR FROM THE BOILING SEA  
I'M SELLING HAIRS OFF THE NEW BORN BABIES  
I'M BURNING DOWN THE WOMEN'S AUXILIARY  
(TO PROVE) THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION WAS ALL IN VAIN

I'M YOUR ARCHETYPE  
I'M TAKING BULLETS FOR YOU  
I'M YOUR PROTOTYPE  
BREAK THE NUMBERS DOWN TO SECONDS  
I'M THE ARCHETYPE PROTOTYPE  
WHO'S YOUR ELECTRIC LOVER?

I'M LIVING LIFETIMES IN YOUR DYING BREATH  
I'M KAMIKAZE FOR THE RED HERRING DRAGNET  
I'M DOCTOR DOCTOR 'CAUSE I'M LOSING MY PATIENTS  
I'M EVERYWHERE I HAVEN'T BEEN YET

[XANALOGUE, XANALOGUE:]

I PULLED THE SKY FROM BABYLON  
I'M NOT A RICH MAN, I'M NOT A...  
NOW I'M WAITING, WAITING TO WAKE UP  
AND I'M WORKING SO HARD FOR THE CZECH REPUBLIC  
I'VE SEEN THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF THE CITY  
THEY GO OFF, THEY GO ON, THEY GO OFF, THEY GO ON (DEGO-WOP SKANK)  
..AND STAND BY ME AND THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF THE CITY  
THE SPOT LIGHTS SINK THE TRAUMA SO PRETTY

XANALOGUE, XANALOGUE  
(I NEED MY ANALOGUE)  
XANALOGUE, I NEED MY TIME FOR THE RADIO  
AND I'VE BEEN THROUGH THE NIGHTS OF THE LONELY TRIAL  
OH, XANALOGUE TAKE ME HOME...

(CHORUS)

'CAUSE I'VE GOT THE MATCH FOR ROME  
AND I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE  
I'VE CROSSED THE FAUST FOR SOUL  
AS WE LISTEN TO THE A/F RADIO...

[...THROUGH THE VERACOSE VEILS...:]

SOME PEOPLE SAY NEW BEGINNING WITH THE TV ON  
SOME PEOPLE BUY NEW BEGINNINGS, BUT NOT FOR ME  
I'M WAKING UP, SOFT, TO THE TONE  
OF A LATE NIGHT TOUCH MUTINY  
AND I'VE PULLED OUT TOO MANY PAGES FROM THE BIBLE  
THAT THERE'S NO SALVATION LEFT FOR ME...  
I'M PRACTICING THE SPEECH TO MY OWN EULOGY  
NOT EVEN MOTHER MARY WILL COME WEEPING FOR ME.  
QUE THE CONFETTI, ARE YOU READY?  
I'VE BEEN REBORN

[HOPE GOES BOTH WAYS:]

KNOWN ABOUT THE BOARD DEAL, SOFT BLUE DETAIL  
LEECHING OFF THE LIME LIGHT, GEOMETRIC BY NIGHT  
DEATH RAY DAWN YOU SWEAR THAT SUN IS MACHINE  
KALEIDOSCOPE STATION  
HIGH NOOSE, LAST SHIFT  
LIVING IN THE SALT FLATS, WAITING FOR THE LAST LAUGH  
I CAN SMELL THE VULTURES CLOSING IN

CAN'T SPOT THE LIPS, BUT I CAN ALWAYS SMELL A RAT  
...I'M NEVER GOING BACK...  
GROWING LIKE A HANG NAIL, LYING ON THE CANDLES  
WHERE WILL I BE NEXT? BERLIN? QUEBEC?  
I CAN TELL THE FEAR IS BACK AGAIN  
CLAMP AND BASSOON ALWAYS LEAVING ON QUE  
LIVING IN THE DAYTIME, SLEEPING IN THE NIGHTTIME  
I WAVE GOODBYE TO OUR GYPSY STYE  
DON'T KNOW THE SUN FROM THE SORROW ANYMORE  
BECAUSE I'M NEVER GOING BACK...  
WHAT COLOR DO YOU WANT YOUR DEATHBED, SON?

[SEND ME A DEAR:]

MY BABY'S GONE FAR AWAY  
SHE'S MY NEW WORLD ORDER  
LAST GLANCE AT A DELTA RAY  
AND I'LL NEVER FORGET HER  
STAND BY, ALGERINE, AS WE CROSS EVERY T AND DOT THE I'S  
THE WIVES LEAK BLACK BOMBAZINE, AS THEY STRAIGHTEN A RELEASE OF A WINDSOR TIE  
DON'T SLEEP, MY CONCUBINE, THERE'S SEVEN SEAS TO DISCOVER  
FELINE HELD FOUR OF A KIND, SHE HELD THE SIN BY ELECTRIC LOVER  
A TRUE LOVE IN IODINE, PERHAPS A SIREN IN A SEA OF KETAMINE  
WORN SHEENS OF PAVONINE, AND A VENDETTA OF DECEIT TO AMPHETAMINE  
DON'T WEEP, MY PREDESTINE, BECAUSE YOU'RE RARER THAN A FOUR LEAFED CLOVER  
SHE REPLIED LIKE A PORCUPINE, SHE SOLD MY HEART TO ELECTRIC LOVER

[THE VELVET TOUCH:]

PROMENADE, SHARK TEETH AND EVERYTHING  
WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SALVATION BUT IT JUST WON'T BITE  
CONVERT TO BLACKOUT STROLL  
HESITATIONS GONE IPECACK  
SO PUT YOUR KNIFE IN THE BACK  
LOOKS LIKE THE CZECHS IN THE BANK  
WELL, 13 IN SALVATIONS CALLED THE VELVET TOUCH  
XANALOGUE SINGING TOO MUCH IS TOO MUCH  
CONFESSING YOUR OBSESSION WITH THE GREAT DEPRESSION  
SURE GLAD I'M NOT HER TONIGHT  
MASQUERADE, FIVE DECIDE DINNER LEGS  
WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TEMPTATION BUT IT'S JUST ALL TRIPE  
THEY HAD THE VIOLENT FOUR  
AND A KISS GONE CHLOROFORM  
WE SHOOK YOUR SUPPLE SKIN AND DREAMED OF DOPPLE AMPHERAMONE  
13 IN SALVATIONS CALLED THE VELVET TOUCH  
COMB THE IRON CURTAIN AND CARVE HER NAME ON THE CRUTCH  
DECODING THE LESSON ABOUT THE GREAT DEPRESSION  
AND I'M SURE THAT THEY'RE GOING TO HANG

TOOK THE CURE ABOUT AN HOUR AGO  
BLACK SUN WHISPERING  
TROUVELOT'S GOLD  
I'VE FELT THE TOUCH  
THE VELVET TOUCH  
AND IT'S ONE FOR THE OUROBOROS  
AS WE WERE SWINGING BY OUR NUCES  
OUR LAST PLEA WAS TOUCH  
A VIBRATO OF STACCATO WAS MY IRON TONGUE  
I'VE SEEN A VISION  
OF VICIOUS MISSES  
NOW IT'S ONE FOR THE OUROBOROS  
P.C.: I'LL TAKE THE RIGHT TRAMP  
YOU TAKE THE LEFT  
CAUSE IF THIS SERPENT STOPS BREATHING  
THEN WE'RE OVER AND DEAD

SHE'S PLAYING BOTH SIDES  
SHE WAS THE BEST  
AND AS WE LOOKED INTO THE SIDEBAR  
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT TO IT  
SO SNUFF THE HARLOTS/ THE MEN OF WAR  
CAUSE IF THE FIRE'S ALWAYS BURNING THEN  
IT'S JUNGLES RULES, MAN.  
SHE KNOWS YOUR FALLING FOR HER SOS  
YOU WANT A MISSES, WELL YOU'RE BLOWING ALL YOUR KISSES  
SHE'S JUST DECIDED THAT THIS LAND SHALL BE DIVIDED  
SO IF YOU TAKE ALL THE SEAS  
I'LL MAKE SURE LOVE IS DEAD...  
[FEAR THE VIRGO:]  
THE SAINT HAS DIED, THE SAINT HATH RIZEN  
THE SAINT WILL COME AGAIN, FOR THE SAINT IS DEAD...

[E. LEOPOLD TROUVELOT:]  
WELL I'M GOING TO DIE IN MEMPHIS  
AND SLEEP IS A SICKNESS  
WELL I WAS BORN A CAPRICORN  
AND IT'S IN E. LEOPOLD THAT WE TRUST

NOW LOOK INTO THAT CRYSTAL BALL  
EGO IS YOUR ONLY TRUE LOVE

IN THE DIAMONDETTE SHE SAID WHY WON'T YOU FORGET IT?  
I SAID WHEN'S THE BABY DUE SHE SAID 3 MONTHS AGO

ARIES EYES AND VINYL SKIES ARE JUST PROOF TO YOU  
I'VE BEEN WAITING IN THE PACK WITH THE HEARTS AND THE JACKS UNTIL OUR NEXT  
RENDEZVOUS  
DRINKING HEMLOCK TREE UNDER THE OLIVE TREE  
HEY, THERE'S GOT TO BE A FUNERAL DROUGHT.

[DO THE DOVEYED CURTSEY:]  
9 LIVES TOOK THE OATH  
HAVE I TOLD YOU WHO I LOVE THE MOST?  
TWELVE PAIRS HANGING HIGH  
TWELVE KNIGHTS RIDING BY  
EACH KNIGHT TOOK A DEAR  
YET LEFT A DOZEN THERE

SO KICK OFF YER HIGH HEELED SHOES  
AND BABY BRONZE THEM BLUES  
SAY YOU NEED ME  
LIKE ADOPTION TEETH  
THOUGH I COULD NEVER BELIEVE IT  
IT WAS A DEAR THAT I ASKED TO SEND AND WHAT I GOT WAS THE MEMPHIS BENDS  
SWALLOW SWORDS AND YOU'RE GETTING THIRSTY THAT'S WHEN YOU'RE DOING THE DOVEYED  
CURTSEY  
AND WITH A WISH COMES THE KISS OF ENVY

WHY WAIT TO DOUBLE CROSS,  
WHEN IN THE END IT'S TABLE SALT  
SO FOLLOW THE SOFT BLUES HUES  
AND DIP YOUR DOGTAGS IN SOME BOOZE  
YOU'VE GOT THE CHARM TO TURN ON THE ALARMS

THE DEATH KNELL OF ELECTRIC LOVE  
COME ON BOYS, COME ON GIRLS  
LET'S START A NEW REVOLUTION ABOUT ME

THERE AIN'T NO SAINT OR SIN

WHEN THE CIRCLE IS CLOSING IN..

[THE CIRCLE IS CLOSING IN:]  
BACK ON THE TRACK TO ELECTRIC LOVE BLACK LIST  
THE SOFT BLUE DETAILS WHEN TOO SOON IS YOUR HABIT  
TAKE ME UP, CHARIOT  
YOU'RE LIKE CLOCKWORK WHEN THE BARON'S SIN  
YOU'RE LIKE CLOCKWORK WHEN THE LINES RUN COLD  
OR LIKE A FAMINE WHEN THE TIGHT ROPES GONE  
TYING OUR TOUNGUES TO THE HANDS OF GOD

SOUND SORTED LUNGS AND RELEASE THE DOVES  
AND ALL THE DEBUTANTES ARE CRYING OUT FOR LOVE  
I THOUGHT I'D MISS YOU WITH YOUR BLANK CITY DRONE  
I NEVER THOUGHT A KISS COULD KILL YOU  
TOUCHE TOUCHE, LIKE CADAVERS IN THE SEA  
AND THE FELINE'S PURPLE HEART ONLY BELONGS TO ME  
SO GANG MY GREEN  
AND KISS ME WITH THE CURSE OF ENVY

THE CIRCLE IS CLOSING IN  
DOVE-EYED, WITH THE BARREN'S SIN  
THE CIRCLE IS CLOSING IN  
THERE WAS A SNAKE IN THE SKIN OF A SAINT  
AND I KNOW I CHARM OYSTERS TO PEARLS EVERY NIGHT  
AND I KNOW THERE'S NINE LIVES BEFORE IT'S DEATH TO THE CLASSICS

CAST ME INCOGNITO UNTIL EXCUSES LINE THE SHORE  
IT WAS A BALL IN THIS SURRENDER  
WE HAD IT ALL, LIKE WE THOUGHT WE SHOULD  
ON THE HORIZON, A GUILTY MOON A RISING  
PICK MY POISON, A PISCES PILL I'VE CHOSEN  
WHAT NOTE DO YOU WANT YOUR DEATH KNELL, SON?

THE CIRCLE IS CLOSING IN.

[BLACK MUSIC FOR BEAR TRAPS:]  
OUR HEARTS WERE ASLEEP BY THE CRIME LIGHT ASSASSIN  
NO, I NEVER EVER NEVER MET A CZECH I LIKED  
PUT MY POWDERED WIG ON AND YOU WHISPERED SOMETHING  
AND LIKE A SOVEREIGN OF THE CHEMICALS, YOU WERE RIGHT.

SHIVERS LIKE GOSSIP, PALE LIKE A VIRTUE  
SLEEPING ON A BED OF ROSES TONIGHT  
HEAL THE PURPLE HEART, FOR THE EELS IN THE DARK  
OR CALL THE COSMOPOLITAN, SHE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO

CAUSE I LIVE IN THE CITY OF ANGELS  
I LIVE IN THE CITY OF ANGELS  
I LIVE IN THE CITY OF ANGELS  
I'M A DEVIL

THE FOUR WERE BLUSHING, GUSHING LIKE GEYSERS  
WELL I NEVER EVER NEVER MET A TRAMP I LIKED  
AT THE GYPSY MOTH BANQUET, YOU'RE EPITOMIZING  
BEHIND THE VERACOSE VEIL, THEY'LL FEEL YOU LIKE BRAILLE  
WIDOWMAKER WORE OUR MOTHER'S SKIN,  
THE SUN HAS SOLD US OUT AGAIN

SIAMESE FINK, WORN LIKE MINK  
CAN'T YOU SLEEP WITH RED TIDE GLARING?  
HERE'S TO THE VIOLENT FOUR  
CONTROL CONTRIVE CONTRACT CONSTRICT

HUNGRY AGAIN, MAIDEN HEAD?

COMBING THE SALT OFF OF THEIR RUINED DISGUISES  
CONJOINED A NEW PREY IN THE CITY OF MUSES  
YET I AM THE PLAGUE OF THE MODERN AGE  
JUST DROWNING IN THE SALT OF THE EARTH...

[Red Herring Dragnet:]  
Appetite Republican, place mat Democrat  
Napkin love letters and rel-i-gious goodbyes  
Nights were blacker than a Harlem prom  
They used girls like bubblegum  
And me? I'm just waiting for my one  
Chasing cars to Scotland Yard,  
Women's hips speak like the words of god  
And the bathroom mirror whispers: oh so si-lent-ly  
Speaking of the devil, he's just parked outside the window  
And he says he 'ain't waiting all day for me'  
Feel the heat like summer,  
When it was just like my dead brother  
And nobody knew him, but still, I miss this man.

Someone's going to die like latin for you  
But that someone ain't going to be me

Dear Kitten snares off laundry smell and gigantic men can always tell  
which ones which surely break and cry  
Hidden bugs and undercover, parents who still love each other  
; all of 'em you barely see any-more  
Safe; there's nothing in it, except a blank will with ink stains on it  
Well to me, in my profession, nothing's a surprise  
I cracked his ribs like Sunday bridge games keep the geezers on their feets  
And at that age I hope I'm dead and gone; but I just won't die  
Kitten invited me to her picnic, where we've been bobbing down for apples  
except this time, My Ruby, didn't come up for another try  
I told the papers and the D.A. that ruby was set up by her movies  
Wilson turns to Smith : "...and brother, I don't trust a guy  
who never looks you in the eyes"

[BON VOYAGE,ELECTRIC LOVER:]

[THE LAST LAUGH AT LAST:]  
CALMLY SLEEP THE SLUMBER  
SALT DREAMS COAT OUR SUMMER  
FALL LEAVE ME OUT FOREVER

CANDY COAT OUR SECRETS  
EXCOMMINGATE OUR REGRETS  
AND ALL OUR AUTUM AIR WILL TURN TO GOLD

THE WAY WE STICK- SIAMESE EYES  
THE WAY YOU SPILL- SOFT DISGUISE  
THE LIGHTS ARE AT HOME  
THE FUTURE'S OUR OWN

THE WAY WE TALK- DIAMONDS RING  
THE WAY YOU STOP LISTENING  
THE LIGHTS ARE AT HOME  
THE FUTURE'S OUR OWN  
-AND OUR FATE IS YET UNKNOWN  
BUT I GET THIS FEELING, WHEN I'M WITH YOU  
THAT WE CAN TALK IN OUR SLEEP  
CONQUER THE THINGS THAT WE'VE NEVER SEEN

AND WE'LL NEVER BE ALONE  
NEVER BE ALONE  
AND THE LIGHTS ARE THE VILLAINS

VENUS BURNS OF PERFUME  
WHITER (THAN)A PORCELIN MOON  
PHEONIX SATELLITES: WE BURN, DARLING, BURN

REMEMBER OUR DYING EMBERS?  
ODDS SAY WE'LL DEVOUR EACH OTHER  
STAR CROSSED- OUR FINGERS SO TIGHT THAT WE RACE OUR OWN HEARTS  
SO THEY'LL NEVER BEAT APART

THE WAY YOU SPEAK: CHROLOFORM  
THAT FIRST TASTE OF PHERAMONE  
THE LIGHTS ARE AT HOME  
THE FUTURES OUR OWN

A PRE-DESTEND MYSTERY  
FOR REWRITING HISTORY  
THE LIGHTS AT HOME  
THE FUTURE'S OUR OWN  
AND OUR LIVES SHALL BE RETOLD  
RECALLING SAPHIRE HORIZONS OF YOUTH  
RESTING OUR KAMAKAZIE BONES  
FORTUNE'S OF MELANCHOLY DIAL TONES  
WHEN WE WERE WELL KNOWN  
WHEN WE WERE THE VILLAINS

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[END VIENNAGRAM:]