

!!!THE [VIENNAGRAM:]!!!

## [FUTURE IZ DEAD MAGIC:]

[80 ENDLESS EYES OF ENVY:]

[[[BIRD CANARY,  
YOU TURN THE SILVER STREETS ON FIRE (BLOODY)  
I MIGHT BE A LIAR WHEN I'M SPEAKING TO YOUR MOTHER SUPERIOR  
I MIGHT BE TWENTIED BY WHITE WHILES INTO WINED ALL  
THE CAPITALIST RESPECTIVE WHEN THE LIVES ARE GOLD PLATE  
IN OUR HUNGER SETTING..BELIEVE I SWALLOWED THEM TWENTY  
ENTREEGOD SCALE, IN TEARY GOD SKIN-]]]

[[[I AM NOT MYSELF AS ANY SON.  
(WHERE YOUR COON SKIN CAP, COCOONSKIN)  
ARE YOU THE BEGINNING?  
AND WHY ARE YOU SAYING:  
[...WALKING EYE OF THE GANG GREEN:]]  
THE SLIP UP IN IVY  
AND I WAS BORN JUST A SEABEAST  
WITH A SENSE OF TIMING]]]

[MEANWHILE:] OCTOBEX AND OCTOVUS:  
AND I'VE BEEN SINGING AROUND BY THE BALCONY  
WITH THE HOTSTEP, AND THE HOTEPE AND THE GYPSIES AND THE THEIVES  
WHEN THE WILD DOGS ARE BRINGING BACK MY VOCAL CHORDS  
I WHISPER "THANK YOU, THANK YOU" BUT I THINK THEY MIGHT BE OUT  
BENDING NIGHT, BATTING EYE  
AND I'VE BEEN FORLORN, BELOIN, MELANCHOLIC COMING

I MET THE SON OF GOD DOWN BY THE CYNAGOG  
I SAID,  
"DO YOU YOUR WORST LINE, DULL PENNIES. DOOM OR TIME?"

AND I'VE BEEN CHURNING DOUBLE SIPS  
CROSS THIS DERBY OSCELENCE  
AND THE FEVER'S EITHER BURN DOWN ORPHANAGE;  
DOWN TO THE BOILING \$SYMBOLS\$,  
[ALLSEEINGEYEOFPROVIDENCE:]  
AND I BID MY BIBLE ON, THIS BABYLON  
IN THE BELLY OF..

THEY TELL ME YOU KNOW OF THE EIGHTY EYES OF ENVIOUS MAN

SHE MIGHT BE ENGLISH BUT BY ENTRAPMENT FORTUNE FINISH  
LOVELY LIGHTLY LAND,  
AND MY SOUL IS SHRILLING VENTRILIQUE TONIGHT [BEGONE:]  
SHAVE AND A HAIRCUT...2 BITS  
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[\$NAKEBITE\_\_\_\_\_--\$HYPNOTIZ\$E:]  
OF YOUR MYSTERIES, OF YOUR PASTS  
AND I'LL TAKE YOU BACK  
TO THAT PLACE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN, YOU'LL NEVER REST  
...OH, TRAITORS  
-A.V. VIENNA-

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[DINE WITH THE DEVIL:]

NUMBER ONE:  
BEHIND THE BLACKEST BACKS SPILLED S17VENTEEN ORPHANS  
NUMBER 2: BEHELD A HOLLOW POINT

MAILED THEM S17VENTEEN COPPERS OPEN  
AND WE'D CRime..CRime..CRime AGAIN..BUT NO MORE

[EXECUTE:]  
WELL YOU'LL DINE WITH THE DEVIL TONIGHT  
YOU'LL DIE WITH THE POWER LINE  
YOU'RE DRINKING FROM THE MILK OF THE WOLF NOW, BABY  
YOU'RE DINING WITH THE DEVIL TONIGHT  
WE'RE ALL TO CRIME

NUMBER FIVE THAT'S WHY,  
HE'S GOT THE COLT/-BARREL/-PARALLEYES-/WHITE BREATH  
NUMBER FOURTEEN  
IZ A LAWLESS MAN, SOLD HIS SOUL ONLY GOD KNOWN WHEN  
EYES OWN FEAR FOR ONE OF THEM THERE

(SAY AGAIN NOW)  
DINING WITH THE DEVIL TONIGHT  
YOU'LL RISE WITH THE FAHRENHEIT  
WE'LL DROP THE CROOK ON THE HOOK NOW BABY  
WHEN YOU'RE DINING WITH THE DEVIL TONIGHT

MUST THERE BE MORE KILLING? IF WE HAVE TO...

.....

**[LEGS! LEGS! LEGS!:]**

{INSERT DANCE STEPS HERE}

**[19 NAILS ON THE BOOK OF LAW:]**

[NOLAMB: I NEED MONEY, HONEY, RUM AND BRAND/END/BURN/BEARD AGAIN?]

IRON JOHN: WELL IT'S TIME TO SEE THE DOCTOR  
PORPOISE PLUM: DIME TWO SEA DIE DOGDUR  
FINGER TRAMPS: TYME TO SEAT THE DAWCTAUR  
SYD BARRETT: DOCTOR! DOCTOR!  
SALT OF THE EARTH: TIME TO SEE THE DOCTORE  
!!!TIME TO SEE THE DOCTORE!!!

(LEPER PRINCE DISGUISED AS STRANGULA  
DISGUISED AS ZE DOCTORE DOPPLEGANG):  
WELL I'M THEE DOCTORE  
I RED THE LOBSTER  
ASK JOLLY ROGER  
NOW I'M THE DOCTORE  
[SSB:]???WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM THE GENIE?  
SALT OF THE EARTH: I WANT THIS AND THIS AND THIS!

[DOCTORE:] WELL YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHAT YOU WANTED YET

I WANT:  
A FIRE! {TO STOP IT}  
A CRADLE! {TO ROB IT}  
A PRICELESS TREASURE! {TO DROP IT}  
(SANG THE ZOMBIE \$LEEP SLAVE)

[SSB:]???WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM THE GENIE???  
I WANT MONEY, HONEY, RUM  
(DIRTY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN)  
BLINDBUTCHER: AND A NEW SCREW FOR MY WOODEN LEG

(THE SKIES BLACK AS MAGIC)  
(THE CROWNE IS CAST)  
(ALL HAIL THE SERPENT BEARER)

BLACK, BLACK, BLACK MAGIC  
THE BLACK MAGIC DARKER DOCTORE

**[NEVER GO TO SLEEP AGAIN:]**

I DON'T WANNA GO TO SLEEP AGAIN

OH WHAT I NEED, AT THE TOP OF THE LIST  
I KISS TO CATCH AND NEVER KNOW IF I HOLD MY GRAIL  
BRINGING HOME THE BACON IZ SO DAMN BORING I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SLEEP AGAIN

AND I'VE BEEN HANGING ROUND WITH  
THELMA AND THE DAVIS SISTERS,  
VICTORIA AND ANNA MARIE;  
I'D NEVER REALIZED WHAT JAILS THEY'RE FROM  
HERE'S A PENNY FOR YOUR THEIF

SAY MR. SANDMAN, SING ME A DREAM  
NOT THE KIND OF RULE YOU READ  
TELL UP FORT KNOX, BETTER CHANGE THEM LOCKS  
THERE'S A TICKET THAT'S WAITING FOR ME

HANG IT UP FOR MEANING, HANG IT UP FOR BABY  
WAKE UP THAT HALO BEHIND YOUR HEAD  
EYE SAID, BABY IF YOU MAKE IT THEN I WILL RESIST  
IF YOU CATCH MY BULLET THIS IS IT...

**[ORDINARY PEOPLE/FOREVER PEOPLE:]**

SALT GIRL BARREN'S GOING THRU YOU  
FAIR FOOL, BUT I JUST CAN'T MOVE  
I'M JUST AN AUTOMATIC BOY  
TO DISPELL THE RIGHT/WHO CAN'T SHARE THE RIDE  
YOU'RE READY  
BUT WE'RE ALREADY OUT TONIGHT...

DOUBLE DOUBLE AND THE TOIL YOU GOTTEN  
MOUTH FULL OF MARBLES AND YOUR BRAIN GONE ROTTEN  
YOU WALKED HADES, SEVEN SEAS;  
CHINESE! HINDUS! PERSIANS! AND GREEKS!  
AND IN THE BELLY OF A WHALE THERE WAS YOU AND ME  
AND THOSE BABIES ALWAYS SINGING:  
"ONLY THE GOOD ONES DIE..."

YOU GOTTA SPIT, YOU GOTTA SHOUT  
LET YER TATOOS ALL FADE OUT  
NEED A STALLION, A BROODMARE  
THERE'S COFFINS IN THE GROUND  
FILLED WITH FLORIDA AIR  
THAT MIRROR, MIRROR ON YOUR WALL IS GETTING PRETTY  
BUT WE'RE ALREADY OUT TONIGHT

**[GOSIMER WINGS OF THE BROOKLYN DESERT:]**

REMEMBER ME? ALL YOUR WORLD IS SMALL  
(LET'S GHOST THIS SHIP)  
YOUR LITTLE NAIL,  
ALL YOUR WAR HEADS (LOVE?LETTERS) FALL  
{{{GRINGA, GRINGA, GRINGA}}}  
YOUR ENEMY  
ALL YOUR HEARTS IZ SMALL  
LET'S GHOST THIS SHIP  
YOU DRINK OF ME  
AWFUL JACK IN THE BOX

OURS:

ALL, WHAT A LITTLE HEART  
WAIT A LITTLE, MARS/ WHAT A RIDDLED MARCH  
(WATCH A LILLIED TOMB)  
(REAP OF THE CENTIPEDE)

WE'VE GOT THE SANDS OF TIME!  
WE'VE GOT ALL SEEING EYE!  
{{{GOSIMERWINGSOFTHEBROOKLYNDESERT}}}  
THE HOUSE IZ PINCHED/ THE MUMMY  
XX:GOLDRUSH  
GOLDRUSH! GOLDRUSH! GOLDRUSH!

**[THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE:]**

FIRE{THE THRONES}  
FALL THE MOST SIN  
VILE {ARE MOST THAT SPEAK}  
{PRIZE} KEEP ALL OF YOUR POTIONS SECRET  
[MEANWHILE...]

EYES OF THE CENTUREEN ABROAD  
SEA SENT TO ISIS  
PISCES TO CENTUREEN ABROAD  
{KISS OF THE VICE IZ ISIS}

{RISE}-VENUS IN THE FIRST DISGUISE  
KEEP ALL OF YOURS ACES 9INES  
{FALLEN SIRENS}  
-THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE CALLS US TO YOU  
YOU'RE NOT ONE OF OURS YET-

I DON'T NEED NO REASON  
TO READ AND WRITE  
TO BE POLITE  
I DON'T NEED NO TREASON  
TO LEAD/LEAVE MY LIFE  
[INSERT PRINCE CHARMING:]  
EYE AYE DAMINIFY DO  
[[POSEIDON BLESS THIS HORIZON  
EYE AYE DAMINIFY DO  
THE V IS FOR VICTORY]]  
-RAW RAW SI\$BOOMBAH-  
FOLLOW ALL YOUR RACES NOW, FALLEN SILENT  
{SPIN\$ THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE}  
ROTA TARO ORAT TORA ATOR  
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**[LUCKYMONEYFUNERALPAPER:]**

-I-WE-ME-MY-ABRACADABRA-  
WELL, WHO WILL SAVE THE WIDOW'S SON?  
BURN AS THE REIGN, HOT AS THE SUN  
AND WE'RE OFF, THOTH, AQMED MOTH (HA!)  
EUCLID, YOU DID, YOU DID...

AND A WINE AND A VINE  
AND OUR MIND IS FREE  
I SOLD MY SOUL FOR GASOLINE  
WELL HEY, HOW WE GO?

WELL FINE IS WINE  
AND WINE IS MEAN  
I SOLD MY BLOOD FOR GASOLINE  
WELL HEY, HOW WE GO?

WHO WILL SAVE THE WIDOW'S SON?  
WHO WILL SAVE THE WIDOW'S OWL?  
YOU'RE WRONG, YOU'RE RIGHT  
TO DO ANYTHING YOU LIKE  
JUST DON'T RUN THROUGH ME-OUT AGAIN

WELL FINE IS WINE AND WINE IS ME  
I SOLD MY BLOOD FOR GASOLINE  
NOW HEY, HOW WE ROW, AMPHETAMINE?

**[ALL HAIL THE SERPENT BEARER:]**  
[FEATURING Barbara Millicent Roberts:]  
???[TRIVIA: BARBIE'S BIRTHDAY IZ MARCH 9TH:]???

**[MYSTERY ON THE FLOOR:]**  
[FT. THE KANCERETTE:]

MADE YA LOOK, MADE YA LOOK  
STOLE YOUR MAMA'S POCKETBOOK  
TOOK A DIME BOUGHT SOME WINE  
NOW YOU LOOK LIKE FRANKENSTEIN!

WELL I'M A  
?MYSTERY??MYSTERY ON THE FLOOR

GIRLS: BOYS ARE ROTTEN MADE OUTTA COTTON  
BOYS: GIRLS ARE SEXY MADE OUTTA PEPSI  
GIRLS: BOYS GO TO JUPITER TO GET MORE STUPIDER  
BOYS: GIRLS GO TO COLLEGE TO GET MORE KNOWLEDGE

I WANNA OOH AH, (RULE THE WORLD)  
"DON'T MAKE ME CRY"-KANCERETTE

?MYSTERY??MYSTERY ON THE FLOOR

**[THE HIEROPHANT'S CROWN:]**  
I WANT TO BE THE PHARAOH AGAIN  
SERA, SERA, SERA  
Q:HOW MANY LITTLE ONES CAN HE HIDE?  
A:80 EYES  
Q: HOW MANY LITTLE ONES CAN WE FIND?  
A: 80 EYES  
I WANT TO BE THE PHAROAH AGAIN  
BUT I JUST DON'T KNOW WHERE MY CROWN WENT  
HERA, SERA, SERA

IRON JOHN SAYS:  
STICKS AND STONES AND PUPPYDOG BONES  
THAT'S WHAT THE LORD'S GONNA GIVE ME  
WELL 3X3 IS: I DON'T EVEN CARE!  
THAT'S WHAT THE LORD IS GONNA GIVE ME

WELL WHEN I WAS...NO! NO!  
YOU'VE GOT TO COUNT THE TOMBSTONES AGAIN  
YOU GOTTA WALK, WALK 500 HUNDRED MILES  
SWEAT OUT ALL OF YOUR SINS  
AND BEGIN NOW...

ONE IZ FOR THE TWO  
IZ FOR THE APPLE THAT EVE PICKED  
THEN 3X3, THAT'S YOU AND ME,  
NO, THAT'S TWICE AGAIN?

