

Five and Dime

Run, rant, rage, foaming at the mouth.
Fist, strike, fast, flowing into now.
Clear morning light, fractured veins, I'm alive, I'm alive.

five and dime it's a five and dime.

Tear, rip, race, sweating through the sheets.
Bend, twist, pace, following the streets.
Clear cloudless night, tortured soul, I'm alive, I'm alive,

five and dime, it's a five and dime.

Insecticide One

Caught your eye and a glimpse of heaven then,
it seared into my mind.
When all we have is dignity,
left everything behind.

I lost the thread, lost my head,
lost my place, now my face
no longer belongs to me.

Come with me, we'll walk into the future and,
we'll give our past away.
I really can't change circumstance
but we're both here today.

I lost the thread, lost my head,
lost my place, now my face
no longer belongs to me.

Seasons change and the sun sets early now
It's been quite a ride.
It's really not coincidence,
the way our lives collide.

I lost the thread, lost my head,
lost my place, now my face
no longer belongs to me.

Cholera

There's a ring of stale beer on the table,
and the ash-tray's apt to overflow.
Outside I see traces and trails of light in the afternoon.
Limping dog in Vancouver city.
Left-over girls in the greying room.

I'm not given to conditions lightly.
I can always
bend light into blue.

I could never write a letter everyday,
nothing like a "Love in the Time of Cholera"
But as years unfold and passion never fades,
I could never stay but neither stay away.

I feel shudders as tomorrow hits me,
collides with the ghosts of yesterday.
Short walk to buy matches, count my pennies
and leave the ruins.
A dead cat lies in Toronto.
Smoking roaches in Barbera's room.

I'm not eager to disturb these ashes,
bone-shards and the
teeth that never burn.

I could never write a letter everyday,
nothing like a "Love in the Time of Cholera"
But as years unfold and passion never fades,
I could never stay but neither stay away.

Did you love me?
Did you want me?
Will you mend me?
Can you make me whole?

Lung burst, breathless, crash down into Parkdale.
Hope-less play for
Love amongst the ruins.

I wish I could write a letter everyday,
something like a "Love in the Time of Cholera"
And as years unfold and passion never fades,
I wish I could stay or even stay away.

Insecticide Two

why do you never fall?
how did you keep the remains,
hidden so away from
all of us?
why did you think I would turn away so easy?

Is that why you never sleep?
how could you run with a crowd
who can't know, or would ever understand the meanings
of the answers you bled and held tightly to your heart?

why can't you come with me?

did you think nobody dare,
fall into the open flame
carelessly?
My hands are both burnt.

Watching Kathy Dance

Sometimes it gets so crazy
with all intents mismatched.
But I am happy just to sit here,
Watching Kathy dance.

Satori In Bayshore

Gently poised in make believe,
fall softly into sleep
in urban mediocrity
and there our souls to keep.

Is anybody listening?
does anyone still care?
on both sides of the blue screen
zombies have gathered there.

Dream Of Stones

Took too long to look at the sun,
metal glints as you load the gun,
too late for you
Draw the blind and pick up the trash,
Beer can bed and cigarette ash,
wait for you.
You feed her rage.
Gilt-lined her cage.

Twist the tip and fire up the high.
twisted face the smoke in your eye,
grace for you.
Needles spent the marks on your arm,
vacant stares and silent alarms,
wasting you.
Call down the clouds.
Draw the dark shrouds.

Lay the gold trap.

Light slows down and comes through the glass,
distant storm and hurricane blast,
come for you.
Winding down the unkindest truth,
empty words and all of your youth,
paid by you.
Call down the clouds.
Draw the dark shrouds.

Lay the gold trap.

An Infinity Of Mirrors

There's always been the razor
there's always been the time
the mood is sometimes right
it's waiting in the bathroom
underneath the bright lights
reflected in a thousand grimy tiles

The Reward Of Sisyphus

Got stains on my fingers I smoke too much
I got no memories I got no Hope
I'm here right now I don't fool myself
this is what the fight was for.

Be here now appreciate.

We take the toils of father's past
and build our cities upon their ruins.
I'm here here right now, I don't fool myself
this is what the fights been for.

Be here now appreciate.

I walk alone in the night.
Paths I didn't take.
I am the last of a kind.
Only one awake.

We sit alone in the night.
I close my eyes
We are the last of a kind.
Watch the sun arise.