

Monument_Street
By Auriane de Rudder

Pidgeon's dead.
(Shanna said)
I got a fucking voicemail
And it won't delete and I hear it
Repeat Repeat Repeat

Heroin.
(his nose is broken)
Homicide?
Kill killed
Oh Christmas Tree
Oh Christmas Treeeee

Whatsixteenincheslongandmakesawomanscreamallnight
Decorate the tree with baby's breath

Crittle woke up
And found
Its fractured skull

Nice boyfriend ya got there, sister.

Everyone's standing on my block
Lighting up this huge cock
Light it up, celebrate.
Think about shopping
For your husbands and wives
Still alive.

Celebrate.
Light it up.
(Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust)