0: Prologue; Raven
Love is like a raven, soaring high on MDMA:
all smiles and rainbows, hot blood and carrion.
1: Alive.
Bill Cosby is black,

and this taxi is yellow.
You make me feel alive
Like wrigglin’ Jell-O.
2: Sapiosexual.
Bullets are lead,

and that glow is uranium.
Your brain is so fine,
I want my dick in your cranium.
3: Earl Grey, Stalker.
Badminton’s weird,

but tea is delicious.
I see you in the bushes, doing something suspicious.
4: Hedonism
The train, it has left,
and the pie, it is baked.
I know this doesn’t rhyme,

but let’s all get naked.
5: The Atomic Woman
Brave men raised the flag over old Iwo Jima.
Girl, you da bomb that flattened Hiroshima.
6: Cards for all occasions, eschatons included.
How fragile are we,

in this urban metropolis.
I’ll have your back
in the zombie apocalypse.
7: Paging Doctor Blood Fetish
Septicemia’s tragic,

and Swine Flu’s upsetting.
Won’t you come back to my place for some old-time bloodletting?
8: Cleanse Your Soul.
Blasphemy is a sin,

and Babel was a tower.
I want to know you, biblically, in the shower.
9: Department of Homeland Impurity
Government is complex;
the Vatican’s a theocracy.
I want to get buried
in your bureaucracy.