April Fool's Day





I'm the Shortcoming Queen falling before your deadline
applications to disappear were completed offline
never received I'm still here I'm still
when you hear still I say water, when I hear water you
feel nothing, let it come I won't run will you

[I can't wait to see where this is going]

Turn off the smart lights, let the shadows chase street credit trace the tape around my shape just a silhouette of this crime, a brave new world of connected things shards that fit, perfectly within an LED fish bowl, I size your shards and swim up the data stream to splinter

Spikes on the seismic wavelet, my spreadsheet all IOUs unpaid

I forget toilet paper, I forge chemistry, I leave a note on back of the fridge

Gone fishing be back when the big one comes in

live bait makes for charged-up fish, the safety net of not-quite Pisces

I've got it all figured out, I'm just a little late to this deadline, this day, not unrelated to breath this line is not dead, this line is not dead

[I see]

ghosts that resemble receipts in my head