

Mrs. Hayes

Alice Donut

Mrs. Hayes
Takes a fork
And stabs in her husband's neck
Rips his tounge
From his throat.
and slashes at his fatty jowls.
It's just a dream
A drunken dream
but it makes her feel better.
30 Years
Of wasted...Mr. Hayes
Lives alone
With his maid and cook.
"Get over here!
Get over here!
Christ! You're an idiot!"
30 Years
Of wasted life
My small comfort when I go.
When I go.
Is he'll be rotting in a home.
A breathing corpse.
Open casket Mr. Hayes.
When I go.
You...
.Gave...
.Me...
.NOTHING!
NO-O-O-O-O-O!

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