

Bob Peek guitar, Edward Marshall bass
Scott Seeber drums, SETH percussion

additional voices Andrea Gibson, Angelina Casola, Ed Marshall, SETH

The Mother of All Truths

The word on the street is:

SANTA did it.

That's right. It was the fat man

in the red suit...you know

with the black belt

shiny buckle

black boots

Don't laugh: It's true.....

the rape, the child molestations.....

the murders, the blockbuster sequel.....

the whole bloodied wilted rose.....

It was Santa the fat jolly man who sees us

when we're sleeping, his moist plump fingers

probing our visions of sugar plums

while sirens screech red

matching his suit

matching our screaming

He did it, he said...because we asked for it

in our auto-pilot whatever-it-takes doo-doo-onto-other minds

we'd been begging for a new kick, a mega-thrill, a new sensation

We snort the black headlines

mainline our O.J.

looking for a new

lemony twist,

to titillate & resuscitate our gaping contradictions

something to make Jeffrey Daumer look like Mr Rogers

something to really jack up the Nielsen ratings