

Gender benders
Sex offenders
Love pretenders

Offering their souls on the streets
Sacrificing their bodies to the lights
Of the electric city

Come, blinks the city
Come, strobes the fluorescent truth
Come, winks a man
Let us find a booth
Where we can confess our sins
As we commit them
To memories

Lonely as a kiss good-bye
Lonely as a wish come true.

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