

Drink until your dregs turn numb  
Insatiable thirst, unquenched

Take the edge off  
Of your dignity

It will be forgotten  
Come the morning

Carry on, your heavy  
Load. Lighten the score.

Show up and smile wide  
Fickle and vapid

Poor taste rubs shoulders  
Like sandpaper on a weathered surface

MMB (2015)