

Wire Me Money, Wire Mother

Even before your blood on my scalp went dry
Even before your teat went dry
Even before my oral fixation left me high & dry
I left the motherland alone
and I need money, mother, wire me money.

Wire mother wires me foreign currency.
Foreign money translates better than foreign language.
And I can feed my deficient mouth
full of broken words.

Wire Mother, wire me money.
I'm sick of sucking your metal teat,
so I found a new source of sustenance:
I call it love,
but what I wrote down is
oral fixation.