

SONG  
*To Kathleen K—*

The World for a whore!  
The Sky for a harlot!  
All life—at your door—  
For a woman of scarlet!  
A bitter exchange  
A bad bargain to strike? It  
May seem to you strange:  
The fact is—I like it!

II

You offer me gold,  
Place, power and pleasure  
To have and to hold—  
Inexhaustible treasure!  
I'll give it and more  
In this planet of boredom  
For a girl that's a whore,  
And is proud of her whoredom!