

When the stars threw down their  
And water'd heaven with their tears,  
Did he smile his work to see?  
Did he who made the Lamb

SYMMETRY

Tyger Tyger burning bright,  
In the forests of the night:  
What immortal hand or eye,  
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

- Blake

EFIRE?  
WINGS DARE HE ASPIRE?  
WHAT THE HAND DARE  
SEIZE?  
FIRE OF THINE EYE?  
TANTDEEPS OR SKIES?



What shoulder, & what art,  
And what shold'ry, & what heart?  
And what twist'd the sinews of thy heart?  
Could twist't the sinews of thy heart  
When thy heart began to beat.  
And when thy heart began to beat?  
And when thy heart began to beat?  
And when thy heart began to beat?  
And when thy heart began to beat?

The hammer? what the chain?  
The hammer was thy brain,  
What furnace, what dread grasp?  
In what anvil, what class?  
What the anvil? what the clasp?  
What its deadly terror?



fire spears  
heir tears:  
make thee?

TIGER TYGER, BURNING BRIGHT,  
IN THE FOREST OF THE NIGHT;  
WHAT IMMORTAL HAND OR EYE,  
COULD FRAME THY FEARFUL

DIS  
WHAT TH  
IN BURN  
ON WHAT

NOV.  
23.



BY

CUTS

New haircut!