

**box**

by Lili Raynaud

he fainted from it that's how big his grief was  
sit behind the screen & watch the credits roll  
bathed in the vacuous glow of pop royalty  
eaten away by the ads, the running, the scoring, the fairytale ending

sit behind the screen & watch the credits roll  
watch the man fall to his knees and ask about his mother and his daughter and his wife  
eaten away by the ads, the running, the scoring, the fairytale ending  
thru the poor pixelated prism where riding hood eats wolf

watch the man fall to his knees and ask about his mother & daughter & wife  
they told you it was safe they told you it's where you needed to go  
thru the poor pixelated prism where riding hood eats wolf  
& it's war & it's war & what do we make of it & what do i make of it

they told you it was safe they told you it's where you needed to go  
they took your mother and your daughter and your wife  
& it's war & it's war & what do we make of it & what do i make of it  
when your sandy square of land has been a prison for years

barbed wire on blue sky  
he fainted from it that's how big his grief was  
& the sky is never big enough, it'll never be big enough.