

DRIP-MENTAL

SUBCONSCIOUS PILSEN RELICS (CODENAME AIRPLANE MODE) I DONT
WANNA MAKE THIS DRIVE I FEEL LIKE IM DRIVING THROUGH LAST YEAR
LOOK IM ALREADY HERE IN PILSEN IVE ALREADY HIT SOMETHING WOKE
UP & FOUND MYSELF HUNTING FOR A WARM PLACE LIKE NEIGHBORHOOD
CATS I DONT WANNA BE HERE I DONT WANNA SEE YOU ALL OF A
SUDDEN I FELT THERE WAS MORE CLOSURE THERE IS NOTHING THAT
ISNT H&ED TO MYSELF FROM MY OWN GRIP WOKE UP & FOUND CANCER
INSIDE CRAWLED OUT OF MY OWN ORGANS FOR A WARM BLANKET AGAIN
WARMING UP THE CANCER BLEED IT OUT LIKE MONEY

ALL DEATH IS U2 (CODENAME FINAL TOUCH LOCATION) GUNS DONT KILL
PEOPLE UNLESS THE GUNS ARE ME IN A SEA OF SEMEN A SLUG CAN STILL
BE FREE IM SQUEEZING YOUR LUNGS INTO YOUR BURNING FLAGS WITH
THE HEAT SO UNBELIEVABLY CONNECTED SCARS STRIPES STRAPS
BITES STARS STRIPES & STRAPS & BITES & STRIPES GOTTA CHOOSE
BETWEEN FUCKED OR DEAD CUS THIS GLOW INSIDE HEAD SHOT BACK I
DREAMT THAT EVERY MAN WHO DIDNT FIGHT FOR ME WAS SHOT

ALL DEATH IS U2 (CODENAME GUIDED ACCESS) THIS ISNT YOUR
AVERAGE EVERY DAY DARKNESS THIS IS ADVANCED DARKNESS ILL
PECK OFF YOUR FOOT & YOUR FETISH YOUR TEMPORARY
CONTEMPORARY & SELF LOATHING BASTARD ALE YOUR RARE & FLAMING
BURNT BRIGHTLY FIRING FREAKOUT YOUR AVERSIONS YOUR ADVERSE
REACTIONS A GOOD HONEST LOOK BETWEEN YOUR LEGS A DRIPPY
MENTAL CLOUD OF MARBLE SPELLING SPIRIT SPIT TO SHOWER IN ITS
NOT LIKE A DREAM AT ALL THE AIRPORT TOOK MY PEPPER SPRAY BUT
IVE GOT THE POKET KNIFE A COP STOLE FROM AN URBAN OUTFITTER
LETS TAKE A GOOD HONEST LOOK BETWEEN OUR OWN GOOD HONEST
LEGS MINE ARE COVERED IN RAZOR BUMPS IVE GOT 5 NEW
CARTRIDGES IVE SAVED ONE FOR THIS OCCASION

RELEVANT SHAMBALA TEXTS (CODENAME INITIAL TOUCH LOCATION)
EVERYTHING & EVERYWHERE IS A TEACHER PLACE YOUR FEARFUL MIND

/IN THE CRADLE OF LOVING KINDNESS / NURSE IT WITH THE PROFOUND
BRILLIANT MILK OF DOUBTLESSNESS / & IN THE COOL SHADE OF
FEARLESSNESS / FAN IT WITH THE FAN OF JOY & HAPPINESS / *PLACE
YOUR FEARFUL MIND IN THE CRADLE OF LOVING KINDNESS / LOVING
KINDNESS

/ THE GRAYING OF THE CROCS (CODENAME PASSBOOK) / LOOK BEHIND
/ YOU / "HAHAHA" / THIS WAS A DEAD END A MINUTE AGO / NO THATS THE
DEAD END / BEHIND YOU / KUSH DISTRACTIONS HUSH YOUR BRAIN
/ WAVES / HUSH ANGELIC VOICES CUZ KUSH SAVES / KUSH! / KUSH! KUSH!
/ KUSH! KUSH! KUSH! / KUSH! KUSH! A LOW LEVEL FORMAT IS COMPLETE / I
/ MAKE THE BED WITH SHEETS OF HURT / I PROMISE I WISH I WANTED
MORE / I FILL THE BED WITH DREAMS OF HURT / I KNOW YOU WISH I
WANTED MORE / THERES ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE / FOR TRIAL &
TRAUMA / INNER LIVING / DUSKY SHADOWS SKID INTO CREEPING
CREVICES / YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A PART OF ME / YOU'LL ALWAYS DELETE A
PART OF ME / LESS & LESS & LESS & LESS & LESS & LESS & LESS &
LESS & LESS & LESS & LESS & LESSEN LESS & LESSEN LESS & LESSEN IN
YOUR SANITARY QUITE CONTRARY SLUT SHAMED FUCK LESS / SORRY I
SLUT SHAMED YOUR FUCK LIST / IM SORRY / SLUT SHAMED YOUR FUCK
LIST / IM SORRY / I SENSE THE FUR & FEATHERS NEAR / I FEEL THE LURE OF
TONGUE TIED FEAR / I WATCHED THE FILM CRACK & FAIL / YOU'RE ALMOST
GONE AFTER ALL /

- BUSY BEAVER LUNCH BREAK (CODENAME SPOTLIGHT SEARCH) / IM LOST
IN AN ALLEY SOMEWHERE BETWEEN SPAULDING & KEDZIE / HIDING FROM
CIS MEN / IVE GOT MY ONE HITTER STUFFED WITH GIRL SCOUT COOKIE /
JUST ENOUGH TO SIZZLE MY EYES SO MY SAIL BACK INTO VIEW IS WARM /
I DONT RECALL WHO I AM / I DONT REMEMBER ANYTHING CLASPING A VIEW
IS SUCKING IN PLASTICITY & IVE NOT DREAMT & SAT WITH YOU IN QUITE
A FEW ARMFULS / ITS BEEN MONTHS SINCE IVE CAUGHT SIGHT OF MYSELF
AT A SUSTAINABLE DISTANCE / IVE NOT GLOWED FINE FEATHERED
BROADCASTS WITH MY APARTMENT AMIDST SPACE & TIME WITHIN
LOCAL CONTEXTS & VOCALS COMPLEX CHARACTERS BRIGHT & BORN IN
/ 1995 / THIS DELUSION OF A PHYSIQUE / AN EXCITING PANIC / A LOSING
FUSING STONE OF OXYGEN / I SUFFER LESS SO MUCH LESS / I TAKE ALL
YOUR PILLS / SLEEP ALL DAY / I TAKE ALL YOUR THRILLS / SLEEP ALL DAY / IVE
DRIPPED & FALLEN THROUGH A TINY EYE LIKE A CAMEL HOVERING WITH
WIDE ANGEL SAILS / SHE WAS SHOWN THE WAY THROUGH HEAVENS GATE /
A GATE DRENCHED IN TEARS / WILL I FIND ACCUMULATED SHIT
UNDERNEATH THE FALLACY THAT I AM FAR AWAY RATHER THAN NIRVANA
TIED / THAT DISTANT GIRL CHAINED UP INSIDE THE CAVITY ABOVE FRAGILE
WINDING ROADS / LIKE A FUCKING WATER BALLOON FILLED WITH TEARS /
LIKE A FUCK PALACE BUILT WITH PARTICLE BOARD / LIKE A REALITY MADE
FROM REALITY / IM SO SORRY ANGEL / DO YOU WANT ME TO WALK WITH

/YOU? LIKE A FUCKING WATER BALLOON FILLED WITH TEARS, NIRVANA IS
WITHOUT CONCEPTS. I COULD TAKE A G&ER AT OURSELVES & SAY WE
ARE GRAYING, GRAYING, GRAYING, I SEE LIFE SPROUTING LITTLE
MUSHROOMS & HOMES FROM WITHIN OUR COLLECTIVE CORPSE, I SMELL
THAT CORPSE, TOTAL DESATURATION & KARMIK SEEDS, VERY LITTLE FIRE,
MUCH ROOM FOR DREAMING, UNSTABLE & SHALLOW, REACHING STAKES,
INTERTWINE, INTERWEAVE, (ROUND UP SOME AWAKE & AWAKE & SUN
RISING WIDE OPEN VAST BLUE SKY.)

LIBRA/VIRGO CUSP SHIT (CODENAME PERSONAL/HOTSPOT) I NEED
THOSE CODES. NO, YOU WANT THOSE CODES, I AM ABOUT THE
SHAKING THAT ISN'T WORTH MUCH TIME, I'M INSIDE THE TIGHTNESS OF
YOUR FAINT PANTOMINE & HOW FAR BEYOND I WADE IN THIS
CRYSTALIZED FRONTIER, A H& IN MY H& IS BLEAKNESS, THE DAWN OF ME
IS NEAR, THE CITY'S SINS ARE CLEAR, YOUR CITY'S LIGHT ARE DEAR, &
THE OTHER TYPE OF VICTIM IS EVERY TIME YOU SAY IT, TIED TO A CHAIR
WITH MY SKIRT AT MY ANKLES, HOLDING MY H& IS BLEAKNESS, YOUR
BREATH WAS FILLED WITH DOWNSIZE, & I WAS THERE AS BEFORE.

TO SEE MY HATRED CLEARLY (CODENAME TOUCH ACCOMMODATIONS)
THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE I HAVE NOT YET BEGUN LEARN AT ALL WHO I
AM, I'M CALLIN YOU, I'M CALLIN YOU, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PICK UP, JUST
PUT YOUR IPHONE IN YOUR PUSSY, I'M CALLIN YOU, WE SHARE YOUR
MIND, ONE GRAY DULL POINT IN CONSCIOUSNESS, I SHARE A UNIVERSE
WITH A FACE NOW, I SWEAR ITS INCOMPLETE VIOLET, GROWING
SMOOTH & STEADY, NOW MY BODY, NOW MY BODY'S READY, NOW MY
BODY IS READY, CLARIFY MY HATE WITH GRACE, A GRIP OF SHREDS
TIED IN LACE, I CAN MAKE ART OUT OF YOUR FACE, I'M CALLIN YOU, IT
FEELS LIKE EVERYTHING BECOMES A TRIGGER, I ADMIRE YOUR LINEAGE,
HER GROWTH LIKE A LITTLE FRIEND CLIMBING FOLIAGE, & I THINK
HIGHLY OF YOUR ABORTION, EXILED & FUSED, WE END IN TUNE, & I THINK
HIGHLY OF YOUR ABORTION.

AT THE PIG WELLY (CODENAME CARPLAY) DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!
DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! COME ON IN GUYS, COME IN, COME IN, COME
IN, COME IN, COME IN, I'M H& IN IT, I'M DRIPPING, DRIPPING,
DRIPPING, FROM YOUR JUICE BOX, FILE EXISTS, NOT UNLIKE THIS SIP
SOUND FROM YOUR DRINK BOXES, YOUR BANGS ARE PASTED, BLANK
MOUTH, YOU'RE INSIDE YOURSELF, I'M SO OFTEN CLOSE BY, BASKING IN A
META FRAGRANCE, I DON'T HAVE TO HAVE MORE OF YOU, THE SWANS
GREET YOU THROUGH MY GREEN UPPER BODY, DRIPPING, DRIPPING.

DRIPPING FROM YOUR JUICE BOX TO SINCERITY, SWALLOW ME PLEASE
LIKE A YOLK. IF YOU'D LIKE TO FUCK, THAT'D BE FINE, I LOVE YOU IN THIS
WAY, UH-OH!

AT THE PIG WELL PT/2 (CODENAME TOUCH/ID) I AM A FLOWER, YOU
ARE A LONG FENCE, I TEND TO COWER, BEWARE! A PRETENSE, I CAN
SKATE THE SURFACE OF AN UNTIED SHRED OF YOU IN A FAUX LEATHER
HARNESS, DO NOT PURSUE! HOLY SHIT! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO POUR THE
BUBBLING INK ALL OVER HER! DOUSED IN PINK BUBBLY BUBBLEGUM,
SMILE WITH YOUR TONGUE ON MY FACE, EYE PINNED SPY VS SPY,
MAYBE FORGIVE MY RICOCHET, THU VIBEZ/R-DISTORTED, DO NOT
PURSUE, SQUARE OFF, WHERE IS THE DOOR? AT MY RIGHT, H&A VERY
SOFT FACE, I WANNA TELL MY SUPERVISOR ABOUT YOU, IM CONFIDENT A
COPPER MUD WILL SMEAR, & BITS OF WORDS WITH SOME LUMP IN THEIR
TONE, COULD YOU MAYBE EXPLAIN? THE RECLUSE IS ME, ALL WE DO NOW
IT SEEMS THESE DAYS IS SWIM IN EACH OTHERS PALMS, MY TEN LEGS
STORED UP COURAGE TO CLASP NEON RED STRUCTURE FLOATING IN
SPACE, ALWAYS A BROWN RECLUSE, ITS IN THE LEATHER, HOOKED
FINGERS WIGGLING WORMS/GALORE, OPEN WINDOWS & DOORS, THIN
THIN THIN, DOUSED IN PINK BUBBLY BUBBLEGUM, SMILE WITH YOUR
TONGUE ON MY FACE, SMILE WITH YOUR TONGUE ON MY FACE, SMILE
WITH YOUR TONGUE ON MY FACE.

? (CODENAME AUTO BRIGHTNESS) WELL, IM NAKED & STONED AS
FUCK, I GOT LOST IN YOUR SHEETS BUT YOU CHANGED THEM, SIRENS
BLAZING ALL THIS TIME, BLACK LIGHT/CODDLES WHITE DARKNESS, MY
EYES GRAY & YOURS AS SHUT AS THE UNBORN PATH, I STOCKPILE
STILL FRAME, I WAS TRACING BACK THE FOOTPRINTS THROUGH YOUR
DOOR INTO THE WOMB, ITS GETTING LESS & LESS, THE SHARPNESS OF
THIS BIG FUCKING ORGY, YOU'RE ALL SPIKEY LIKE GOLDEN RAYS OF
LIGHT THROUGH MY FEET, I CANT HEAR MY CONVICTIONS OVER ALL YOUR
BODIES, I AM TOO ILL TO MUSTER THE SLEEP, SO I TRICKLE OUT OF MY
WORM BODY, I STOCKPILE, I STILL FRAME, YOU WERE RUSHING BACK TO
PROTECT ME FROM MY PERPETUAL DOOM, AT NIGHT, I THINK OF YOU
WANT TO BE YOUR LADY, MAYBE IF YOUR GAME IS ON, GIVE ME A CALL
BOO, GONNA GIVE MY ALL TO YOU, I AM GLITTER SHITTING, I AM
CAPABLE OF RECEIVING LOVE IN OUR MUTUAL TOMB, THEY MAKE THE BED
SMELL OF HURT BUT I PROMISE, I WANT MORE.

FURTHER DOWN THE FILES, EVERYTHING & EVERYWHERE IS A TRIGGER!

ALL SEX IS YOU YOUR HIPS ARE GLASS AND YOUR HIPS CURL AND YOU
PROMISE ME MY FANTASY WHILE YOU DIME TOUCH WHAT'S IN FRONT YOU
GRAZE THEIR FACES AND I CAN SEE MINE CHAR WATCH YOU SINK YOUR
SWORDS INTO THE SHELL YOU CUM IN HIS DIRECT LINE OF SIGHT YOU
SHUN & SHIT IN OUR SACRED GARDENS MY MIRROR IS MY AURA & MY
SPIRIT SPITS A SPELL SO UNBELIEVABLY CONNECTED I UNDERSTAND ALL
THAT YOU WON'T LOOK IN THE EYE MONSTERS INSIDE OF YOU TRYING TO
SHRED MAYBE THEN YOU'LL BE QUIET SO I CAN SLEEP AGAIN ALL SEX IS
YOU

EVERYTHING & EVERYWHERE IS A TRIGGER EVERYTHING &
EVERYWHERE IS A TRIGGER THE LIGHTS THE AIR MY MIND & THE POT
HOLE DIGGER YOU ARE THE PEAK OF THE WHITE MOON IN THE ALLEYS &
AUTOS & HOME ROOMS NOW EVERYTHING & EVERYWHERE IS A TRIGGER

EVEN THE FILES WON'T TOUCH YOU

YELLOW CROC FIRE THE ENTRANCE TO THE CORRIDOR NAILED YOUR
MOUTH WIDE OPEN IM RUSHING TOO FAST TO FORGIVE YOU SHOULD WE
SET A DATE TO WORK HAND IN HAND SCRUBBING HIS CUM OFF OF MY
SIDE OF THE BED MAYBE A LITTLE ON THOSE PHOTOS OF US NEXT TO MY
JOY SHE SAW ALL YOUR SIDES CRASHING ONTO THE FLOOR YOUR NECK
SQUEEZED SHUT BETWEEN FINGERS AND A THUMB PRESSING GAS
PEDALS TO GET YOU CRAWLING INTO OUR WOMB THESE WERE THE ONLY
TIMES YOU WERE REAL SO I TRIED AND I TRIED AND I TRIED FOREVER
YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET ME TOUCH YOU YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE
LET ME SLEEP IN THAT BED I SHOULD HAVE KEPT WALKING YOU
SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO FIND ME I JUST SHOULD HAVE KEPT WALKING
AWAY LAYER BY LAYER YOUR WINTER CLOTHES CAME OFF MAKING LOVE
TO YOUR SLOPPY DRUNK BEAUTY SORE HE HAD A SYRINGE FILLED WITH
VODKA HANGING OUT OF HIS ASSHOLE HOVERING PILLOW BITING
OVERFLOWING PILE UP BRAIN PIECES CHIP OFF DROP BY DROP DRAINING
AND DROWNING YOUR DAZE PAINTED OVER BY THE GIRL WHOS BEEN
SLEEPING IN OUR BED WITH ME GO GO GO OH BUT YOU THOUGHT THE
TRUTH WOULDN'T TRICKLE DOWN YOU THOUGHT THAT WOULDVE BEEN
GOOD ENOUGH BUT I GAVE UP MY RIGHT TO PUKE SCABS ON TOP OF
SCABS TONGLEN RED AND BLUE GREY BREATH IVE ALREADY LIVED
THROUGH DEATH FROM YOUR CAR TO OUR BED FROM YOUR CAR TO
WHEREVER IN OUR BED IN OUR BED IN OUR BED IN OUR BED NOW IS THE

/TIME=TO SIMPLY BE=YOU CAN LET GO OF EVERYTHING THAT YOU ARE
DOING/THAT YOU THINK YOU HAVE TO DO/SIMPLY BE AWARE OF
/WHATEVER IS HAPPENING RIGHT NOW/IN THE MOMENT YOU DONT HAVE
TO MAKE A NOTE OF IT OR LABEL IT

> IN HOUSE DETOX FOUNDED ON THE CHIPPED OFF IN THE BLISSSED OFF
HEAD CIRCUMSTANCES ARE BRIGHT AS THE OUTHOUSE SAID
/FUNDAMENTAL PIGS BREATH FUCKS WITH EVERYONES DEAD IN HOUSE
DETOX DRIPPING DOWN THE WHITE HOUSE BED LIFTING ALL
COMPANIONS FROM THE CATERpillars STRIP STRIPPING ALL THE LIGHT
FROM THE TRASH A MEANINGLESS DEPTH BECOMES ME AND THE THREAT
OF YET ANOTHER DEBT IS RAINING/FILL THE KILLING THRILL WITH BIELS
/GENTLY REMOVE THE REPUBLICANS CLOTHING PILL SWELL SWASH
WASHING FLIPPING OVER FAST THE CRASH IS SILENT AND WARM LIKE
BIRTH THE THREAT IS MOVING SWALLOW PILLS FUCK THE SHINING ONES
/MY ANCIENT BULLSHIT WONT SLEEP OUT ALIVE

~ TONGUE LASH CHASTISE/OUR COMPROMISE MY WILL IS PACKED AND
FORCING OUT MY PAIN JUST TRACKS IN RUSHING DOUBT MY DICK DOESNT
FUCK THAT MUCH BUT MY SOUL AND GHOST TONGUE LASHES CHANCE
/WHILE B-LIFE MUSHROOMS/HUSH/HUSH FLOURISHED SKY MY TEETH ARE
SINKING IN YOUR DREAM IS PANNING OUT/YOUR DREAM IS FANNING OUT//
/KNOW/YOU'LL KNOW YOURSELF WERE WE A GARDEN GLOWING TO DEATH

- PAIN JERK OFF/A TINGE FLIPPED VISIONARY MISTAKEN FOR
SHEETROCK WORD TANGLED TROPICAL STORM BIRTHS SOCIO TELEPATHY
AND THE LIGHT ALWAYS MATTERS HIGHER/SELF/INNER WEALTH JEALOUSY
/MY BELOVED ABSOLUTELY MUST LOVE ME/ DISPUTE & UNFOLLOW
LOGICALLY/WALK A WHITE SILENT COWARD PLANK LIKE ABLE/AMBIVALENT
& BLANK/SEED WITH PINK & ORANGE HEIGHTS/CONNECTED BELOW
VIRTUAL SHINING LIGHTS WET/PUSSY/FRACTIONS TAPPED AND READ
FACES EYES & DREAMING FOLLICLES DEAD PAIN DRAIN GRAZE MY THIRD
/EYE/5 KILLS IS A LOT TO TAKE

/ WORM BODY IN OHIO ON THE COUCH AND NOW ANYWHERE EVEN
CHAINED GLASS HEAVEN BESIDE YOU MOISTURE WITHIN I ABUSE YOU
/BECAUSE I HATE MYSELF NOW COME AND SIT IN MY WARM BODY OUTSIDE
IM FREEZING/ANYWHERE MY CHEST ISNT THE MIDDLE OF MY HEAD CAN
ALWAYS SEE/CLEAR I AM THE GARBAGE HUMAN SLEEP KILLED BY AN

INFANT I AM THE DREAM HEX COVE FLOATER MANEUVERING FROM THE
ROPE S QUIET AND SMILING IN FRONT OF MY BACK YOU COME WITH A
MIRROR MAZE IVE GOT PLENTY OF SUGAR AND SALT TO COVER UP THE
RIPS IN MY BLANKET I HELD YOUR BIG HANDS TIL I GAGGED YOU OPENED
ALL THE WINDOWS AND DOORS I CAN LEAVE AT ANY TIME THEN A FLAME
GREETED ME IT BURNT OFF MY SKIN SO I SHOOK ITS HAND AND MADE
FRIENDS WITH IT ALL I WROTE DOWN I SHOULDN'T HAVE SPILLED A FEW
FISTFULS OF BURNT FANTASY I WAS PROTECTING MYSELF TOO I WAS
REACHING FOR YOU STILL YOU ARE MY DREAM HEX AND I BELIEVE

YEAST FIRE EVERYTHING CHANGED FROM BEING OKAY THE NIGHT THAT
YOU CAME HOME TOO LATE I DONT CARE SO MUCH FOR MY LEGS THEY
CAN BE COLDER THAN I AM WHEN IVE BARELY TRAVELED FAR FROM BAE
SO IM THE SLAYER OF THE VAPORIZER RISING LEVELS OF YEAST FIRE
CHOOSE ABLE NATIONAL WIDE CHICAGOAN EARNED REPO HERE WHEN
YOU NEED IT SO I TRIPPED AND SO DRIPPED MENTALLY SLIDE OUT FROM
UNDER OUR GRIPS RENTAL DUE LOSE SIGHT OF MY LIPS AND DENTAL
DEGRADATION

DIET BLOOD EVERY NIGHT IN MY DREAMS I SEE YOU I FEEL YOU EVERY
DAY IN MY DREAMS YOUR PAGES FLAPPED AROUND IN THE COLD WINTER
BLOW 5 DAYS OF DANGLING OVER A DATE AT THE GRAND CANYON 2 YEARS
OF WEARING A WOOL SOCK OVER MY COCK WHO KNOWS HOW LONG UNTIL
I EXTRACT MYSELF FROM THE THICK SKIN OF INSISTING NOTHING MUST
BE REAL

POT METAL FEETS WELCOME HOME TO MY EARS EVERYONES NAME
NOTHING CAN BE A REMINDER WITHOUT A BRAIN I WIND UP HERE IM A
WIND UP TOY PILES OF YOU TO MOVE PAST ALONGSIDE ONE WHO
BLOSSOMED INTO A DISCONNECT TWITCHING IN A VALLEY UNDER THE
AFTERNOON VACUUM IVE GOT A HEAD GLUED ONTO POT METAL FEET I
HATE THIS CITY AFFIRMING IM HAPPY HERE UNTIL THE FIREFLY
EXPLODES MY FACE ITS NO WONDER I FORESAW AN ISLAND IN THE
STREAM IVE GOTTA TEAR UP TIER AFTER TIER WITH BLOOD AS AIR AND
EYES AS FEARFUL AS THEY COME IVE GOTTA SKIM OFF THE TOP MY ALTER
IVE GOTTA STOP COLD COCKING MY ALTER IVE GOTTA GO INSIDE MY
INNER BEING I TAKE OFF MY CLOAK BECAUSE IM SKINLESS NO CLOTHES
ON BUT PUKE COVERED SLEEVES WILL I LIVE UP TO WHAT I DREAM

- THE CONFUSED LIL HURRICANE I LOVED IT I HATE IT BUT ILL MAKE
/ FRIENDS WITH IT / FRIENDSHIP MY FRIEND OF HURT MY FRIEND / THE PAIN
/ MY FRIEND / THE CONFUSED HURRICANE / YOU'RE MY FRIEND HURT ILL MAKE
/ FRIENDS WITH PAIN AND TREAT MY RAGE WITH CURIOSITY CLIMB THE
/ LADDER SWIRLING TIP / TOP UP THE LADDER SLOWLY MAKE FRIENDS WITH
/ IT MAKE ME FRIENDS WITH HURT MAKING FRIENDS WITH HURT

- * WATER LOGIC VEER OFF HYPERHIDROSIS / FULFILLMENT NARCOLEPSY
/ SIDE STEPS PROTECTION FRACTURE AWAKENING RELEASE / AN AIRLESS
= DOME WITH SECURED WINDOWS A TERRIFIED NOD TO HONOR THE TIME
= WE HAD LEFT I JUST WANTED YOU TO TELL ME I WAS PRETTY / LIFT UP MY
= SKIRT AND JUST SUCK ME DRY I WANNA SHOOT MYSELF ALL ACROSS
/ YOUR SKIN ILL MAKE YOU WARM AND LET YOU LET ME LET GO WE DIDNT
= RIDE THE FERRIS WHEEL WE NEVER GOT HIGH IN THE PARK I NEVER
= FUCKED YOUR ASS I NEVER SPENT ONE NIGHT SMILING AND IM SO SORRY
= FOR THAT I DONT WANNA HATE YOU ANYMORE

- HOME BIRTH / HAND OFF YOU ARE A VEHICLE FOR FEELING ANYTHING
/ HIDDEN TALENTS AND SUBDUED AROUSAL A TINGLING MELTED PLASTIC
/ MOUTH SPIT SOAKING HIS WEAKENING KNEES HIS DISTANT BURNING
= BODY UNDER ME IM SOPPING WET AND UNHINGED HIS BONES BURN HE
/ THOUGHT I LIVED IN THE LINE OF HIS HABITUAL ELECTRICITY BUT IM
/ JUST BELOW THE STONE SUCKING IN A SWORD I SWEETLY DID YOUR
/ FUCKING JOB IN OUR NEW SACRED PLACE ILL NEVER REALLY BELIEVE
/ WHAT YOU SAY YOU'D CHOOSE HE SHUT DOWN IN MY OPEN HANDS WE ARE
/ NOW EXTRACTING WE ARE LEAVING AS SOON AS WE CAN WE WENT TO
= THE PLACES THAT SCARED US WE LEARNED THAT IN TIME YOU WILL SHINE
= AS A GHOST THATS BEEN FORGIVEN ALL ALONG YOU'RE NOT JUST A GHOST
/ THATS BEEN FORGIVEN ALL ALONG YOU'RE A PRINCESS MY DREAM HEX I
/ SAVED THE WRAPPERS IN MY HEAD

- BRIDGE PORT I THOUGHT I FUCKED RIGHT BELOW YOU WHERE YOU
= FUCKED I KEPT TRYING TO DODGE THE ELECTRICITY SHOOTING
/ THROUGH THE FLOOR BUT ALAS THERE I WAS PROVIDING YOUR
= CONNECTION AND I PROBABLY FELL HARDER THAN YOU HAVE EVER
= FALLEN YOURSELF I BEG MYSELF TO RIP OFF THE FACES OF MUSEUMS
= AND EVERYTHING YOU DRAGGED BY MY BODY CONSUMING YOU I
/ PERIODICALLY INCH MY WAY BACK IN YOU STRUGGLE MORE AND HE WHO
/ CALLS ME AN ANGEL SHE HAS THESE KIND EYES / MY SKIN BURNED OFF
= AND I KEPT YOURS ANYWAY MY BOND SLID OFF AND I SLEPT WITH HER
= ANYWAY I FEEL YOUR GRIP PULLING ON THE BACK OF MY NECK THE ACID
= YOU SPIT IN MY MOUTH DANCED AND CRIED AND THERE IT IS PUSHING
/ UPWARD FROM UNDERNEATH SO I SHOULDN'T HATE THE CONFUSION ILL

MAKE FRIENDS WITH IT) AND YOU ABSOLUTELY FUCKED YOURSELF AND
I'M ONLY FUCKED IF I DON'T OPEN BACK UP MY LEGS TO LET THAT
SHIMMERING STAMPEDE OF STABBING IN I SEE THE KNIVES ROTATE IN
YOUR SKIN 180 DEGREES THROUGHOUT THE DAY LIKE MY SCALES AND
WHERE I LIVE IN MY SKY AND WHERE IVE ABANDONED IN THOSE PLACES I
CANT SEE ANYWAY THROUGH THE THICK BLACK SPINNING SMOKE SO WHY
DONT WE NOT HATE THE PAIN WHY DONT WE MAKE FRIENDS WITH IT