

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 DETH IS U (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 DETH 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  
POCKET 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 6 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• HAHAAH!" "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 & LESS & LESSEN LESS & LESSEN-LESS &  
LESSENS IN YOUR SANITARY QUITE CONTRARY  
SLUT-SHAMED FUCK-LESS• SORRY I SLUT-SHAMED  
YOUR FUCK-LIST• IM SORRY I SLUT-SHAMED YOUR  
FUCK-LIST• IM SORRY• I SENSE THE FUR &  
FEATHERS NEAR• I FEEL THE LURE OF TONGUE-TIED  
FEAR• I WATCHED THE FLIM 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 **1996**• THIS  
DELUSION OF A PHYSIQUE• AN EXCITING PANIC• A  
LOSING FUSING STONE OF OXYGEN• I SUFFER  
LESS• SO MUCH LESS• ("TAKE ALL YOUR PILLS,  
SLEEP ALL DAY" / TAKE ALL YOUR THRILLS, SLIP  
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 & KARMIC 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  
ISNT WORTH MUCH TIME• IM 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 CITYS SINS ARE CLEAR• YOUR CITYS  
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: IM  
CALLIN YOU• IM CALLIN YOU• YOU DONT HAVE TO

PICK UP• JUST PUT YOUR IPHONE IN YOUR PUSSY•  
IM 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 BODYS 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• IM 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 WELL (CODENAME\_CARPLAY) "DRIP! DRIP!  
DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!" COME ON IN  
GUYS• COME IN, COME IN, COME IN, COME IN, COME  
IN• "MIH HSINIF" IM 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• IM SO OFTEN CLOSE BY•  
BASKING IN A META FRAGRANCE• I DONT 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 ITS 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  
DIZTORTED• 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, I 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• I 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-SHTTING• I AM  
CAPABLE OF RECEIVING LOVE IN OUR MUTUAL  
TOMB• THEY MAKE THE BED SMELL OF HURT BUT I  
PROMISE I, I WANT MORE•

FURTHER DOWN THE FILES / EVERYTHING &  
EVERYWHERE IS A TRIGGER:

ALL SEX IS YOU YOUR HIPS ARE GLASS AND YOUR  
LIPS CURL AND YOU PROMISE ME MY FANTASY  
WHILE YOU DIM TOUCH WHAT'S IN FRONT YOU GRAZE  
THEIR FACES AND I CAN SEE MINE CHAR I 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 BLISSED 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 BILLS  
GENTLY REMOVE THE REPUBLICANS CLOTHING  
pILL SWILL 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 SEEP  
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 I 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 6 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 BECUSE 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 ROPES 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 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 CON-FUSED 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 I'LL 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 I'LL MAKE YOU  
WARM AND LET YOU LET ME LET GO WE DIDN'T RIDE  
THE FERRIS WHEEL WE NEVER GOT HIGH IN THE  
PARK I NEVER FUCKED YOUR ASS I NEVER SPENT  
ONE NIGHT SMILING AND I'M SO SORRY FOR THAT I  
DON'T 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 I'M SOPPING WET  
AND UNHINGED HIS BONES BURN HE THOUGHT I  
LIVED IN THE LINE OF HIS HABITUAL  
ELECTRICITY BUT I'M JUST BELOW THE STONE  
SUCKING IN A SWORD I SWEETLY DID YOUR  
FUCKING JOB IN OUR NEW SACRED PLACE I'LL  
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 THAT'S 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 FELT 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 (I'LL 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 THIS 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 I'VE ABANDONED IN THOSE PLACES  
I CAN'T SEE ANYWAY THROUGH THE THICK BLACK  
SPINNING SMOKE SO WHY DON'T WE NOT HATE THE  
PAIN WHY DON'T WE MAKE FRIENDS WITH IT