



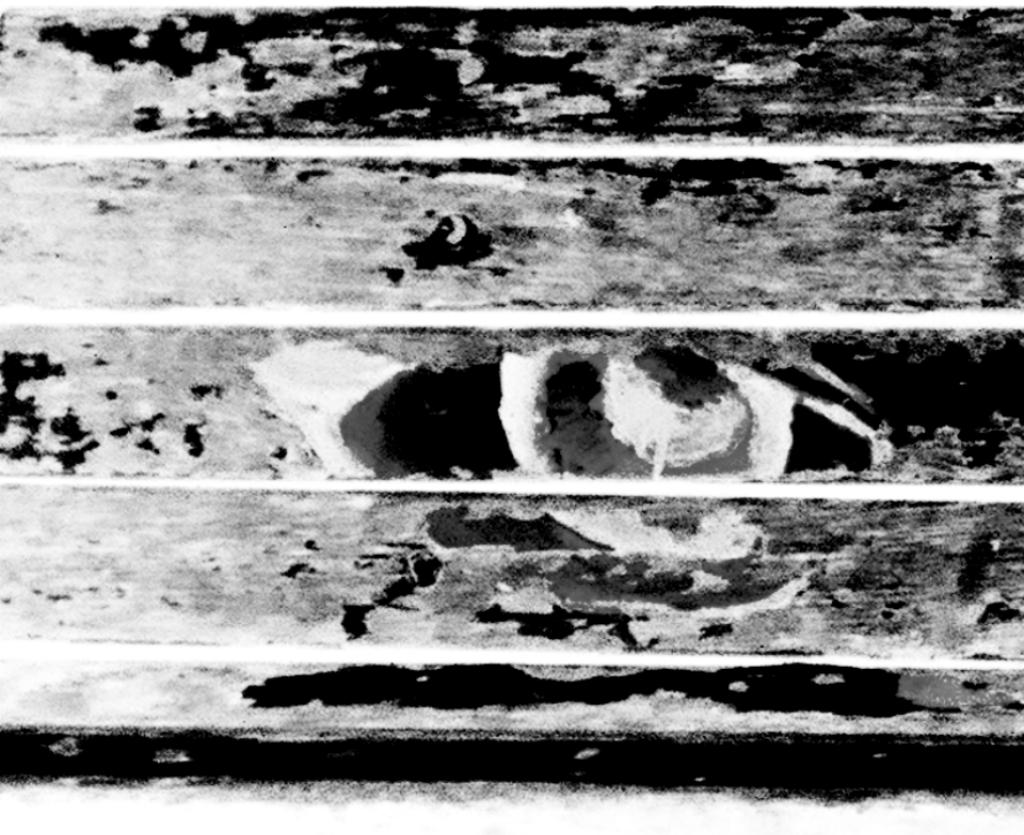






THE BENDS

FLOODED BY AN OCEAN OF CONCRETE
YOU LAY AWAY IN YOUR VERSION OF THE
SECOND CIRCLE
ADAMS PLAGUE YOUR EDEN LIKE LITTER
, AND IN A STRIPED SHIRT, CORDUROYS, A
BROOCH PIN
YOU DRY HEAVE IN THE GARDEN,
IT'S THE EVE OF WINTER





DECLARATION OF DISGUST

A CESSPOOL OF EMOTION OVERLOOKS A
LACK OF PERSONALITY

HUBRIS KEEPS IT BOTTLED UP AS A
KEEPSAKE FOR VITALITY

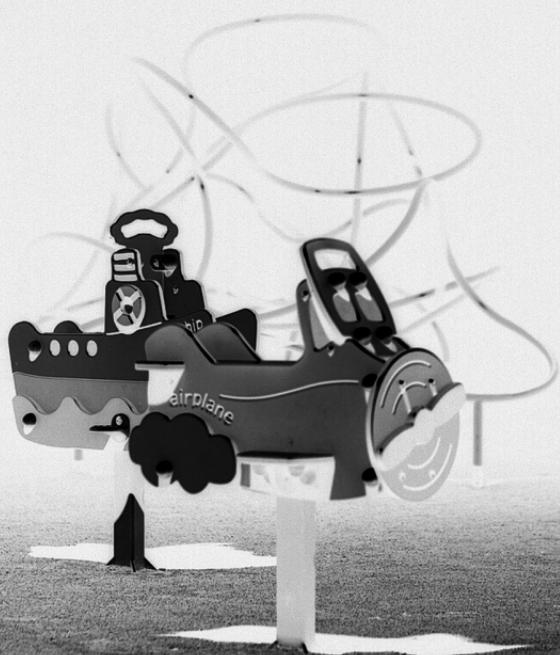
IN A DILLUTED MOUTH YOU SPIT OUT A
FORCED SYNTAX

EXPLAINING WHY THIS CESSPOOL NEEDS
TO RELAX

YOU DISGUST ME











Pillar of Salt

"It's an insignificant song I don't care about, because the saddest songs I ever wrote were sewn from all the things I stole."

- Bryan Carifio, 2014

Noah Fisher 09'19

<https://www.noahmfisher.com/>