

Shaking Hand Incision

At the Drive-In

nothing ever changes
except scenery rearrangements
in the affectionate hands of
horsepower assault
best keep your pants on, boy
behind the armor of fault
homeless makeshift triggers
you'll never walk again, you'll never walk again

in the choked mouths of rivers
parted like a sea of loaded infidelity
best keep your stitched lips
starched in a giggle
homeless makeshift triggers
you'll never walk again

in piles of clothing sleep the.....
stitched lips starched in a giggle
in piles of clothing sleep the dead
no wire coat hangers
never again.