

Postcards from the pink bath paint leisure  
As a cloaked horse through a stained-glass Saint Peter  
Hack faith-healer, cheat death to the very end  
Cherry wooden nickels on his specs for the ferrymen  
X, o, zodiac a pentagram expo  
Pet cemetery in electric fresco  
Abaddon threshold flesh-forged in the galley  
With undead orcs pulling oars through the algae  
Smash cut to a smoke-bombed quarantine  
Guards like "all signs correlate with sorcery"  
It's more a dormant cell of valor as awoken by the  
smell of sordid power  
And defecting shortly after  
Fist bump dry land, brackish, cat nap 15  
Back to swiss-cheese the flagship, uh  
Blue in the menacing grip of a day for which you're  
manifestly unfit

Final answer "not to be", "not to be" is right!  
Next question - to build winged shoes or autophagy  
Silk screen band tees, take apart a vcr, ringer off,  
canned peas  
Cabin fever mi amor  
Patiently adhering to the chandelier ta key-in-door  
To usher in the understated anarchy of leisureforce  
Led a purple tongue and ratty caballeros  
Up over the black rainbow into the house of mirrors  
To become a thousand zeroes  
Echoing a twisted alchemy, freak flags, fluttering to  
circadian free jazz  
Sleep apnea scratching "bring that beat back"  
I doze off, clothes on, noise in the feedbag  
Shhh.. om nom nom, blinds drawn  
Compost thrown to the spine pile, bygones, mangy  
Intimately spaced pylons on a plot of inhospitable  
terrain  
Hi mom!

Raise up the bridge, lower the portcullis, rain forks  
into mutton  
No abort button, heart pump assorted color sugar water  
Poor lummoX, unexplained ailments, and doesn't work  
well with others  
Wet nose on the glass, garibaldi half cookie dough,  
lock jaw  
Don 4 walls like a wooden coat, behold the rotting  
fruit of excommunication  
A ruby tide insubordinate to lunar phases  
That maneuver past the beaches to the bosom of the  
pavement  
Now the bow drill smolder in a flooded bit of basement  
Grace of misled teen who prefers his scenes with a  
little Wilhelm scream  
The ambush predator edition, skill set of Will Tell Aim  
and speed over short distance  
Part hatter-mad, part erratic habitat, dark matter  
harnessing his heart attack-ack-ack-ack-ack

Midsummer bit crusher, mid winter bit shifter, no  
sleep, gold mine, front door circled, proceed, low  
light, 24 curfews, crows beak, cold night, unmoored  
virtue, proceed, snow-blind, 24 curfews