

Binary Resurrection

Anomalous

Her song is so alluring
she serenades with silence
our collaboration rings in a new flesh
transmigrate this rotted platter into a holy drum

follow me into the new infinity
oblivion has an offering and it is my black swan
my only sun
my only daughter tickles your pink canal

frequencies synthesized
my only son drives the cross into your grey lobe

this black swan breaks
this incessant cycling of mutual exclusivity
either/or
zero or one
pitter patter over a bridge to yesterday

as the moon danced in her eyes
and the sky swayed
she uttered some words, but I don't know
she's only there to prop up and glorify me

another cog in the wheel of a bit rate
the circuit spawn of our union crawls in our head

worm writhes in my spiral core
blazing towards the edge
the edge is the centre
after is before

feel the need to contain my seed and crystallize a
thought
this tumor earth can't support more weight
carnal blood ripping disk platter into synthesis

bi-chrome helix seashell cracking
exposing tendrils
centre is the edge and the edge is the centre
and we start again

synthesis
black swan
my children live
gestating in your grey space
in your pregnant mind