

We sample from the shelves  
Tore a page out of this chapter  
Deface the essays in the book that you're reading  
We are the leaches that stop the bleeding  
Deficit attention program  
By any means necessary  
Blare sirens to the library  
Whisper instructions to the book-wormed glossary

Is it heavier than air, tell us, is the black box lying?

Aeronautics hacked  
The spine of paragraphs  
Prepare to indent, a coma that read-  
Floating in a soundproof costume  
Here comes the monolith  
Brass knuckles for the hissy fit  
An abbreviation for the landing of fleets  
Incoming

Position the stitches, like miles of torpedoes  
Permission was hinted  
Lungs that hollered in a sleeper hold

Is it heavier than air, am I supposed to die alone?