

## Certainly Meaningless

Bang

Greeting Gods of marbled stone  
Seizing nature on it's terms  
Tunneled love comes caving in  
Deserting us to where we've been  
Statues melt from molten lies  
Bits of sand infect my eyes  
Pull you head from putrid cheese  
Rape your mouth with stilling breeze  
Keep abreast of turmoiled times  
Prudent people mouth their lines  
Watch them work at being not  
Pump their ears make them hot  
Mellow melons rot with age  
So does man within a cage  
Unknown orphans reach their peak  
Greeting Gods of marbled stone