

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