

Tire this wrecking ball on jagged line been waking morning
a self defense machine to keep me up for the time being
produce the presses, omit the signs
it can be read in the morning paper
the first great step in the experiment
to crush
and kill
this partial reason
like a cesar
to seize the day
and the season
or to cower, like a demon
regrets will fall today
spread out
like a venus
into mucus
into muscle
blown by sand
stand into the mountains
aphrodisiac to pull me west again
tire this hidden cave to jagged line and step inside it
and line by line its written, your blood will spill when you've
left my carcass
into its broken wheels, your four point stance is eaten
regrets will fall today
our shields will fall today
hibernation for some time now
sleeping bears to wake at dawn
travel far to surf the sky
been bolted down and stepped on