

Broken Dog Leg

Bear Vs. Shark

I'm going to break my legs in silence
in the house
in the field
where we left you to die
in your bedroom with your music at one hundred
necessity is leaving me
remember
i'm going to get up and go to work
to an office in the mountains
calculations of destruction with computers
the alarm clock acts as mother
the effects of a system that keeps looking down upon intuition
pull yourself out of the gutter
motherfucker
when you're bleeding
and it feels just like your bleeding
she was seventeen and she was a baby
she was a baby when she was just seventeen
but its a ghost town
ghost town face down
in the belly of a whale
this machine makes many machines to move upstream
and a swarm
blood borne pathogens
you made in mind you'd change the cars up
well i got home but you really got home