

Nonkilling 13 | Ceiling for the Sky

How to Dress Well

I saw the face of God
A mouth and a pool of blood
At 9 in the morning
After sleep
In a bathtub
A body can make you think
That colors obtain in things
Like Maggie Nelson said:
"The color inside of you."
Can I feel nostalgia for
A death I will never know?
The silence of silence
This is all that I've ever wanted
When I woke up in the tub
Invisible wrecked ships
Circled around my head
A voice screamed:

"You wouldn't want it
If you see the pain in the anteroom
You wouldn't applaud it
Nothing on this side was built for you."

And now you're laughing
Would you laugh when they play it all back
And in the movie of your life
You only speak in one scene
And when the doors opens you say:
"I've been thinking about it my life long"
And when they ask what you mean
Your lips are moving
But the mic's not on

Thought it was a pool of blood
But then when the cameras stopped
The hole thing evaporates
A voice with no body shouts:
"The money has all run out
What we used to call a job
Is now handled by machines
You can die in peace!"

But you wouldn't want it
If you see the pain in the anteroom
You wouldn't applaud it
Nothing on this side was built for you

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Would you laugh when they play it all back
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What have you been trying to day?
Is this a joke or some kind of mistake?
No one's counting the days
Until your whole little body becomes
Even less that decay