

## Sidewinder

Lard

Snake on a dune  
Sand so moist and cool  
Crawls up to a ledge  
To survey the valley below  
Slither into town  
In the velvet Elvis night  
Spiralling remains  
Of a garden of delights  
The builders are all gone  
Their monuments remain  
Outlasted by what they once controlled  
How on earth is this explained  
Sidewind  
Refine  
Survive  
What's left behind  
Can't burrow a home down here  
Old asphalt lies below  
Goodbyes from the dead play on  
Half-curved video gravestones  
Cracked patches of neon  
Flickers as the wind blows  
What kind of drugs were these creatures on  
To want so much it ate them whole  
Aversion to detergent  
Always naturally clean  
Sleep all day, crush mice by night  
More civilized if you ask me  
Sidewind  
Refine  
Survive  
What's left behind  
Wake up in the bushes  
Brush the crust out of my eyes  
Fluff the dirt out of my hair  
As the bright sun's beatin' down  
Time to hit the road  
Time to find the rain  
Away from the cage where the light bulbs  
blaze  
Hitch a ride to another plain  
Sidewind  
Refine  
Survive  
What's left behind