

## Sweet Ammonia

### Meat Puppets

Thieves have brought us invisible make-up  
The fires are growing hypnotically thin  
Fish are leading us out of the water  
Spineless majesty swallows a grin

There's a seed on the wind  
There's a rose in the seed  
On the petals of the rose  
Is the smell of sweet ammonia

Frozen cherubs alight in a glowing tree  
Copper locust, invisible string  
Fried robots are blowing sweet melodies  
Silver frogs in lava stream sing

I am the light beam I am the rock  
I think I am I think I am  
I am the lime doll I am the dog  
I think I am I think I am

Pulled a muscle inside my thinking  
Not using my head for while  
Unearthing the tunneling underground  
I bury my head in the sky