

Bayonetwork: Vultures in Vivid Color

Norma Jean

We walked on glass all day long, with eyes rolled back
It came with smiles, it came with gestures, and it came with mo
tives.

Investing flowers in one hand and a blade in the other
This is between me and this blade, and my heart. This is betwee
n

Eyes rolled back roll

Eyes rolled back look rolled back

Distributing rusty knives in these countless attractive letters
With a directional diagram of a guilty, a guilty heart.

"Insert knife here"

This is between me and this blade, and my heart. I'm lying here

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This is between me and this blade, and my eyes.

Lack of thought on this has attested catastrophic

Come one, come all, introduce knife to heart.

Introduced knife to your hearts

With our eyes rolled back.