

## Bags

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Black rubber bag  
Black rubber bag  
Black rubber bag  
Black rubber bag  
Black rubber bag  
Black rubber bag (repeat)

Sun burns in a perfect day  
Now smell the air of this perfect sky  
Silent sweet  
A precious place  
Desirable shade  
Beneath the pinion pine

Drawn by the beauty  
Of my own terror  
Close to the edge  
Swallow the void

Vultures fly  
The Arizona sky  
These tell-tale signs  
Bloated body like a TV dinner  
Let the death move in  
And let the feast begin

Flock of flowers  
Desert develops fever-blister  
After the rain

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