

making time in a low rent highrise  
no place to go downtown crushing crucifixion  
particles aching harmful descent take a shot and hide  
subway slam dance stale mattress slow throb bloating  
freshly open grave barefoot beggar  
knotted finger turning pages in a book descending  
no noise the great trees fall  
calmly through the window see backward elevation  
faded spirit of the gold toothed whore  
moon dances wondering how could this ever be  
kicking the habit possession in the flesh  
loves made up melancholy kicking the habit  
trip back and unleash all anger emerging from  
the waterfall brakh? fork horse rear snorted downward  
a vulgar desire playing cards conjured on fly blown  
dimly lit round a room of shadows claw the side  
phantom pinches waking from a dream half eaten candy  
from some disordered heaven swirling tastes phornicate  
rotted meat a nested virus feels eating dish aging  
she sits alone in the worry shes created more time  
holy hatred kicking the habit