

The Rival Cycle

The Receiving End of Sirens

Alongside all hearts
as they finish with backdrop cities;
as jagged teeth are digging deeper.
Ripping new wounds for former scars;
stricken with insomnia
sickened lungs insist on heavy breathing.

And the conductor is conducting
electrical time signatures,
and I fall into rhythm.
My life is a rhythm.
And my feet will improvise;
(my feet off beat, my feet off beat)
As I sputter at the knee like a leaking faucet.

You'll be undercover,
Under covers sleeping with the enemy.
This is what we like to call internal espionage.
(Concrete-coated gazes in hot pursuit of mouth-made mazes
Talking circles around each other deserting halos to be
Handcuffed and hogtied with your words.)

On the search for girls (stricken with insomnia)
With milk-carton father figures,
My veins are pulsing (free form jazz)
To peninsula extremities.
My fingertips t-t-t-tap-tap polyrhythms
like nervous fragments from a nervous mouth,
And these words set the cadence
(these words set the cadence)
to the crude interpretation of scripts and codes.
Bleeding pixels without homes-
Reside in my mind; resonate in my eyes.

You'll be undercover,
Under covers sleeping with the enemy.
This is what we like to call internal espionage.
(Concrete-coated gazes in hot pursuit of mouth-made mazes
Talking circles around each other deserting halos to be
Handcuffed and hogtied with your words.)

So affect this love affliction.
Leave the injured overturned.
Fight for breath with flailing arms
In vain, to float the bane.

Tentative tastes for those less interesting.
Leave the injured overturned
fight for breath with the flailing arms
In vain, to float the bane.

You'll be undercover,
Under covers sleeping with the enemy.
This is what we like to call internal espionage.
(Concrete-coated gazes in hot pursuit of mouth-made mazes
Talking circles around each other deserting halos to be
Handcuffed and hogtied with your words.)