

When daily life begins to crack & the glue you chose proves to  
be unsuccessful  
When the overtures leave you bored and eulogising the vaguely i  
n consequential  
then something slaps you in the face  
like a fish disguised as the master race  
& she comes like never before  
& you're lying on the floor  
feeling vaguely jesus

When the things you do go at half the speed  
before you're done you're back at the beginning  
& so confused by the fall from grace  
every step you take feels largely coincidental  
then sirens in the afternoon  
explode into the living room  
& she comes like never before  
& you're lying on the floor  
feeling vaguely jesus