

## Gul Mudin

Xiu Xiu

Gul Mudin, pop pop poppy  
fantasy, of kill team  
sgt. gibbs cut off your finger  
andy holmes put it in a sock  
bravo company 3rd platoon  
pool of blood reflecting the sky  
blowing out savages  
beating off military  
corporal jeremy  
open mouthed and idiotic  
fire fly seen by  
day light is but a bug  
close your eyes Mudin  
you're aglow in the night  
queer for death pup pup army  
stoned on hash, porta potty  
in the dust they pushed your father  
but you climb into his heart  
curling up into a ball  
rest your head upon his hate  
judgement will never be lifted  
a crow taps the face of your sons  
the Virgin might could not clip its wings  
for hell is hot, hell is hot, satan's cock, hell is hot