

## The Oldness

Xiu Xiu

Something wrong  
Will molest you in drug stupor  
On onslaught constant and dry  
Web of oldness  
Makes creaking timbrel sounds  
Beneath the grass beyond the sky  
Teasing dirty furry  
Abominations  
Will lick you awake and eat your weight  
Before and after the words  
Get down put your arms under your body  
The oldness  
I dreamt that I was aloft  
On beating wing  
A sound unlike any bird's  
Out of the corner of my  
Eye  
I saw a great bat's wing  
Oh  
The oldness