

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