

FLOW

THE BURY FEAST

A blind face for sin dust
For these things
For legions
I can't cease for fingers
And satisfy the desires

For England and king's reach
He who hides his eyes gets many a curse
I feel safe
I'm feasting
For by so doing you will heap burning coals on his head

Deep long twisted arms
Babbling up like famished koi
Eyes and throats held high to the feeders
And flesh to peat
And summoned to the fate

The cheapest waste
A sideways blitz
The talent fade into the state
Abundant tease from poison fork
I wouldn't leave to knock 'em down
The black of seas
The deal is mine

Let the bury feast proceed

A blind face
For sin's dust
For my things
For legions

THE DEEP AMEN

Perfumes of bliss issue from bulbous vacant heads
The coward's way breeds intrigue for lost souls
Gems discovered in the slurry wash away pounded by the jealous currents
And still we all reach the sea

Resurrected and hungry for the earth
Consider it a sin to stop this theft of her
For hidden knick knack's hidden thorn
This ship will mask the godly scorn

Isn't it the end sign

Why not burn the nest
With gonorrhea mist
Higher aerolon
Heaven set the risk
Bullet in the night
Everyone's asleep
Once it was inside
Driving men insane
Written in the deeds
I can see the signs
Smell the fragrant musk
Penetrated lies

Fancy a world with such pleasure then
And deviate sins to cultured pearls
Follow the addictive modern day
See the end of heaven's way

Isn't it the end sign

Why not burn the nest
With gonorrhea mist
Higher aerolon
Heaven set the risk
Bullet in the night
Everyone's asleep
Once it was inside
Driving men insane
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Isn't it the end sign

THE FOLDING BLISTER

Give us lamps for solid days
To violate the master race
There are fires in our ways
Nothing bleeds
Nothing's gained

All the sides stay alive
Though their saints are required
Daily fist oversized
We are mass
Now hear our cries

Human earth is rolling back
To feudal birth and love of fat
Days careen into the black
To satisfy their bloody math

His fate is Byzantine
His bite is not a bluff
His darkness hibernate
His calling is the game
His born have savage ways
His lust a crawling cock
His war is to the gate
His grasp a slighting mind
His might a slashing wind
His face is just a code
His name cannot be made
For nothing's at its' core

THE GLASS PISTON

New to burial hands in Venezuela
The seas have no edge
Face fate in regal's reach
I've been there
This sleep that's dreamed
I live there
Simple gate
The warming sun wind
And you won't be there

This is a bitter taste
Citizens of Mycenaea
Will leave you freezing
The most fiendish place
There is a steeple
Following the breeze to slice inside the temple

Your sinner's chains
You might have seen them
The sloth of rape invades the memory
The seizure hates another kindness
For every bear we bait
Antagonize the wounded
For every man we hate
Another man is danger

ICE DANCE

Waiting for the world to feed
To break our shackles with Pandora's seed
Power is more compact
And revolution and death fit in the palm of the hand
The saber of tongues

The lashes of our new pirates
This shrinking and coalescing
This way of the universe
This turning of kind to ice

Swing dervishes with laser eyes
That bare enigma to our lives

This shrinking and coalescing
This way of the universe
Will turn mankind to ice

Swing dervishes with laser eyes
That bore enigma into our sacred lives

These blessed breasts with bitter milk
Enjoy their space among the clouds
He writes upon the bitter season
And points with his sounds

LUCK RANGER

Mind this carrion lease
Ghastly tides with shimmering lips
Made with shallow burning rice
Kiss it deep hollow snake
Pretty pretty boiling key

Bowling grease
Recent head
Emerald wand loosen the gate
Every seed clutch and hiss
Ivory band
Slivered witch
I'll be cough bleed in wall
Gather need and bury hate

In a place with nether men
Curtains breathe the death you hem
Get a thorn in a side
Ask a priest
Get it right

Mind daze marionettes
Blasted ties
Carbon debts
Red intended burning dice
Jism deed
Fallen mice
Putrid fur a glisten bliss
Glass untied the shimmering hiss

Insect lives inside your brain
Heaven's spore
Another day
Painted here
Enter in
Dove will slake and once again

Bowling grease
Recent head
Emerald wand loosen the gate
Every seed clutch and hiss
Ivory band
Slivered witch
I'll be cough bleed in wall
Gather need and bury hate

Mind daze marionettes
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Glass untied the shimmering hiss

THE MARS ESCAPE

The Mars Escape
It sent you here
The city of the sun who follows fear
The Mars Escape
A different game
The bitter taste that follows rain
The Mars Escape
Has made you hear the distant cry of folding near
The Mars Escape

The Mars Escape
It sent you here to breathe the light and burn the air
The Mars Escape
The scent of fate
A deeper mind
A killer of Cain
The Mars Escape to keep you clean
The acid mind
A bending scream
The Mars Escape

The Mars Escape
Our signal slipped
The words obey the severed hip
The Mars Escape
We have two skins
Too soon be cold beneath the wind
The Mars Escape
The metal stare
The siege of rain
The end of fear
The Mars Escape

THE MIGHTY CALM

That timid wrest I feel as I grab the lurching train
And saving my way onto those rails
Which straight along bids past farewell
I count by clicks now three by three

And so steady on to winter's freeze

For a place of my own ahead
The silent child that is the past
Vacant and hollow as a refugee
And folded deep inside my nest

THE RAIN HOUSE

A serenade
A timid gaze
A potted room
I have some ways
Simmer down into clay
Water rise
Spread it grey

One is thing
One is two
Come with me on a broom
Heal the lame
Nothing helps
But the kind soothing ship

Feed a love

Sinking down onto knees
Kiss the gate of dying leaves

I see the night
A noisy peace
The petal rain
A cooling reach
Sinking down onto knees
Kiss the gate of dying leaves

Feed a love

One
Two
A broken room

THE SOLID VIEW

The sullen caste is right
Catapults that Simon Says
The solid view is gone
As pilgrims on the road to Canaan faced with heavy gains
And burdened in our temples we gaze upon another setting sun as if it were forever

I can see inside the pattern insect idle inside a monkey
I have no one to bow to and come from the seas
I don't need that iron symbol

The bio-cerebral genetics of love are just a code
So what is the physics of maybe?
The universal laws of perhaps?
The grand unified theory of chance that turns this code to another human soul

THE TEPID SIEGE

Split that drone in the middle of a freak
They keep me alive as a pore in a snake
And every time that I spin the wheel
Saints in beyond the way to meal
To brood my time is a leavened waste
Will was gone before the hammered gate
I'll meet you there you can break my days
The wolf will eat the horse to fate

Race to Rome in the middle of the weak
Mind your life with the lord you take
Every time that I spin the wheel
Safely there is the way I feel
Did you know my time is a heaven taste
This sublime is a hardly wait
Reaching there with my days
The wolf will eat the horse to fate

THE WAX MISTRESS

It's a paradise
Face a foolish beast
Crush disintegrate
Twist the rippling day
Craft a testament
Go to ever ledge
I see weeping thorn
I see pictures of the temptation bridge
In my dusty rooms
In my giant fish
To the real deep
Out beyond the sill
With the marks of goat on my innocence
And all cornered men choose a different fate
And even daze this long lament

And then came near
And this their deuce
The bowling pin
Umbrella lift
Hold this indeed
A colder tide
The holy wake
The hood is black
It's destiny the bones of trance
Why must I speak the potter's grave
East of rain a fertile plain
Why must I be
Why must I die
Why must I want
Why must I cry

The fainting ear
The distant cease
The gold appear
The river falls
The living peace
It's cold inside
A lonely way
Take that sting make it light
Dead ahead potter's grave
In the day it will take
Folds of grief into gone
Folds of days

