

## **Infinite Loss:**

All our spines braided and planted like a flag  
Billion strand cord will stand

Could you freeze a pound of my blood to cool my catch?  
Every ounce of my blood - a grain of land  
Every bit of it tromped, hoofed, slaved into production

Sleep to rebleed forced into miserable feeding  
Starry-eyed and seizing

Brutally yielded from this bastard earth  
Stripped of worth  
Can a pointed stick quench thirst?

Black sweet grass wrenched out from red groundcover  
Harvested and tossed into flame and crossed

Could you lop off my limbs and throw them over the fence and claim new land?

Here I'm planted on the other side  
This elongated descending arm

Still still  
Can a pointed stick preach peace?

All the waters of the earth looking to drown me  
Every year since existence it's searched for me endlessly - it's I

Starry-eyed and seizing

What you want won't ever come in the wind unless it's winged  
Open your mouth and stare into the moon downwind

Starry-eyed and seizing at the sky I am counted and unwanted

Left to be eaten like an unfeeling being

Black sweet grass wrenched out from red groundcover  
Harvested and tossed into flame and crossed

(Infinite loss)

Could you lop off my limbs and throw them over the fence and claim new land?

Here I'm planted on the other side  
I, This elongated descending arm

### **The Saint:**

Finally roaming free to cut what they touch  
My pleading groaning gut they knead the gore from every pore

Blinded by apocalyptic glare  
Trees with bones like rebar cages

Muscle contracting over steel  
Draugr with limbs like scythes blunted and slashing holes in the sky

Our screams are in the wall like water in a lung  
We're all anchored to the core of the sun

Tearing off the udder with bare teeth

In this hollowed out overwatered drain - I gorge

Theres nothing to look for  
This deep cut groove filled with laughing

In the gouge - This undersunned pit  
Men with knives for skin  
Uninhibited disgorging

Draugr with limbs like scythes slashing holes in the sky

Working hanging pale bodies  
Like ghost plant in the maw - the crop  
Assimilate

Standing staring at the destruction  
Every breath conspires to kill me

Everything bereft of hope

In the trap, this kidney basin  
Savage without fear, without control

Our screams are in the wall like water in a lung  
We're all anchored to the core of the sun

I am the saint rotting out of this concrete cunt  
Leading my unrememberers  
No restraint

Plastered in war paint  
I wear a Roach  
And encroach on what was taken

Every authority forsaken

Draugr with limbs like scythes slashing holes in the sky

**Glass:**

Hang the stomach from the sky  
Imagined warmth and engulfed by flame  
(Sacred shame)

My teeth to granite  
Flesh to revered writ

Uproot my heart into you

I see my reflection from the shimmer on this wet throbbing gutpile

I see my bleeding gums painting skulls bowed below

No longer cold  
Sacred hunger pangs

Spat out the womb and into the belly of the greater gnawing

I'm staring out from the back of my head  
Face to face with the two limbed beast  
You are seen

I'm bearing the weight of ascending  
Translate my gaze into ornamental glass

Can you hear their shuffling around the moonlight begging for their dignity?  
Oh let them crave now  
Oh let them crave

Let them pray  
For what may  
Shadowplay

I see their eyes like mirrors staring back, reflecting infinitely

I hear suffering hordes  
They're kicking up dust

as I stand straight back  
I see one just rotting

I'm staring out from the back of my head  
Face to face with the two limbed beast

You are seen

I'm bearing the weight of ascending  
Translate my gaze into ornamental glass

Descend  
And learn your crop through name and offence

Reap not what may not be reaped  
Cut me

And fill my wound with the land that was mangled  
Translate soil to perish first ones

Gutpile