

of fences with switches  
turn them on  
the moats of your homes  
poured salt on  
these slugs  
mugshot fatigue  
shimmering

pacemaker pace yourself  
you were slowly clawing  
your way out

tourniquet of gossip  
on a board of checkered  
chess  
salt ring probing  
in case of emergency  
stampede is coming  
mastadon infantry  
radiate this frequency  
and show me just what  
the hell you mean

pacemaker pace yourself  
you were slowly clawing  
your way out

here comes the bride  
here comes the bride  
lavender and smothered in  
black turpentine