

## Yesterday I Already Died Today

Bethlehem

Even now where I adjoin the wick  
Architeuthis princeps finds himself  
On a Quest after the religious Satan  
for a naive sin in a desolate accomodation

And when the child with the bloody mouth  
Was denied the last kiss  
It wasn't an answer to the last one

Fountain go to your Brother...  
Then not a collar comes there of  
Is he still red from the ice melting?

Why does the young copy have to like  
the anomalies of a machine heart?

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that move where once lonely foot steps  
performed the dance that cried for heaven

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