

## Dark Woods

Billy Woods

Sky is my roof, grass high as bamboo  
Soon as I arrived, knew I shoulda never came through  
Side-eye when they claim plans foolproof  
So no real surprise when easy as one-two  
Turn to "Oh no dude, fuck is we gon' do?"  
Deep Woods OFF!, Ted Kaczynski  
White man map, the space empty  
Here there be monsters, dark forests wander  
Glaciers of ice conjure black ganja that don't burn  
Malice and spite squandered, the dead don't learn  
Harpy claw like bone saw, Self-Murderers flout divine law  
That great escape, Tree of Knowledge  
Bagged by the eighth, it only took one snake

Rope around my neck and kick the ladder out

Hid from his eye, cheered when they tumbled out the sky  
Humbled and chastised, all lies crumble  
A thousand eyes in the jungle, lifetime of pies and bundles  
Death marching, one in the back of the head when you stumble  
As I lay moldering, head stove-in  
L still smolderin', eyes red-rimmed  
Calf had the golden skin  
A cold wind, twist and spin from old limb  
Thick skinned, wide cadaver grin, no new friends

What says the priest?  
The priest does not say  
The priest does not say. Nihil dicit  
I'll not secondsay you in your notions. Don't ask it  
Ah, priest. What could I ask of you that you've not already given?