

## Pure Horses

## Cephalic Carnage

Life filters through like shutters  
Frame by floating frame  
As Satan's blood burns in the stomach  
With corroded noses  
Hovering above a porcelain god  
Vomit projecting  
Cleansing inside  
Purging the shit out  
From the heart  
Strong enough for a horse  
Insufflated en masse  
They're pounding on the door  
I'm puking straight through death  
Pure horses in it?