

Cornered

Dismantled

Cornered
Teeth scraped along the walls
Jaw frantic in protest
Scarred hands jerk like last breath on a string
Along the floor,
Spilled eyes all fixed on a frozen heaven
Staring down black eighty feet through a ripped 'scraper
top
Waiting for a hell to rain down from the longest iron
wings
Because all the faith in this world has crawled up
Just between these swollen ribs
Sprouting nails and wings and worms and lies for those
who take

The lights below
You know they'll bleed forever
Get back as the cores blow
Let me fall