

## Nonkilling 13 | Ceiling for the Sky

### How to Dress Well

I saw the face of God  
A mouth and a pool of blood  
At 9 in the morning  
After sleep  
In a bathtub  
A body can make you think  
That colors obtain in things  
Like Maggie Nelson said:  
"The color inside of you."  
Can I feel nostalgia for  
A death I will never know?  
The silence of silence  
This is all that I've ever wanted  
When I woke up in the tub  
Invisible wrecked ships  
Circled around my head  
A voice screamed:

"You wouldn't want it  
If you see the pain in the anteroom  
You wouldn't applaud it  
Nothing on this side was built for you."

And now you're laughing  
Would you laugh when they play it all back  
And in the movie of your life  
You only speak in one scene  
And when the doors opens you say:  
"I've been thinking about it my life long"  
And when they ask what you mean  
Your lips are moving  
But the mic's not on

Thought it was a pool of blood  
But then when the cameras stopped  
The hole thing evaporates  
A voice with no body shouts:  
"The money has all run out  
What we used to call a job  
Is now handled by machines  
You can die in peace!"

But you wouldn't want it  
If you see the pain in the anteroom  
You wouldn't applaud it  
Nothing on this side was built for you

And now you're laughing  
Would you laugh when they play it all back  
And in the movie of your life  
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What have you been trying to day?  
Is this a joke or some kind of mistake?  
No one's counting the days  
Until your whole little body becomes  
Even less that decay