

Gather

Hush.

We gathered, cast away our eyes,
burned our tongues, and swallowed our teeth.
where we walk now, there is no need to see or speak or eat.
faith is our guide into the eye of the storm.
faith is our guide through the fire and flood.
faith is our guide along the path to war.
faith is our sight beyond seeing. faith makes our words without
speaking.
faith is our sustenance and succor.
faith lets our steps be sure,
when god is pissing on the map -
its withered, ancient hand come down to clamp us to its breast.
gathered on our knees.
we receive the poison,
close our eyes and sleep.