

## Avacado Mushroom Devil Trap

Jason Webley

Put our children in this ground,  
You were in the kitchen while I sat and watched them drown.  
Put the killing in this sound,  
So I could have it handy, 'case those devils come around again.

Cut the poison into thirds,  
Held it to our lips and drank to chat with the absurd,  
There's a kind of song I heard,  
I think that I could sing it if I knew just how the words begin  
.

Thought I was a violent flame,  
The longer that I stare I think that flame looks pretty tame.  
So if this is really just a game,  
I'm going to need a hand now, 'cause the pieces aren't the same  
this time.

Now it's going to take a miracle

I buried time inside your breast.  
I had to, it felt like it was kicking in my chest..  
I put a lie inside each breath.  
I've been sleeping all these years now, but I never really seem  
to rest.

Now it's going to take a miracle.