

## Shoulder Meat

## Old Man Gloom

Withered arms hanging  
Laughing voice roams  
Inferior body  
Stumbling in putrid rays

Welcome intruder  
This is hallowed ground  
Hairy blue eyes  
Specter returns  
Echoes from the scalded city of stone

Welcome intruder  
This is hallowed ground  
Father's staff is broken  
Smashed upon the stone  
Son begotten  
Father consumes the unearthed form  
False tracts tossed to the wind  
Oracular ventilation assumed