

## Crawlersout (Prototype)

Purity Ring

Sea water is flowing from the middle of my thighs  
Wild buffalo are dancing on cliff tops in the skies  
Adorn me in feathers from dead birds  
And contemplate the size of leather pelts to wind me in  
Put shutters on my eyes, oh

They'll cover the hills with their sweet flesh and soft nails  
They'll cover the doors with the screams that their minds dispense

Write it down, write it down  
Down the names and dates of the daughters  
Who bore out of me like grandmother's vines  
They hang from the planks of my cedar grave  
Grow pretty long lashes and beards  
Guarding the rain of me from them heedless, trampling toes  
Gathering honeybees in their sockets and creases and holes

They'll cover the hills with their sweet flesh and soft nails  
They'll cover the doors with the screams that their minds dispense

They'll weave their long souls  
Into the frame to grow their foliage in  
They'll sew their long hairs  
Into their beds to keep them crawlers out  
Keep them crawlers out  
Keep them crawlers out