

Red Yellow

Swans

While gathering glitter your arms reach to heaven
They're bending then breaking and cracked
Your mind is a lie and a lie is a line
Spinning a spiral glowing in air that is thick
And opaque and is black - flat dead black

Uselessly screaming while chewing the ceiling
The mouth that is screaming is the mouth that is breathing
Red dust - it's in us
Red dust

Licking your fingers, you butter your shadow
Your belly is pregnant with plaster and sawdust
And lust - feed it us, in disgust

Your eyes are reversing traversing red canyons
In the floor of an ocean swirling with sulfur
Carbon, and rust - it's in us
Lust: is in us
Lust: is disgust

Red in mind
Red yellow moon
Yellow eye
Red yellow room

Red sucking tongue
The red will come
Red sucking tongue
The red will come
The red will come
The red will come
The red will come