

## On Jupiter

## The Armed

Black tar and asphalt  
The tile  
Reads my message  
On every corner  
Hushed sounds  
Winds  
They whisper  
Reanimate

Megaphone preacher  
This town  
Full of heroes  
On every corner  
A love  
Everlasting  
Repent and believe

Black water  
Cupped to her lips  
They open  
She drinks  
Black water  
Cupped to her lips  
Wide open  
Revealing teeth