

# My Grandma Was Pearl Hall

The Middle East

Mothers  
Love their children  
Even when they  
Are violent.  
'Cause all good  
Sons and daughters  
Love the ones they  
Look like.

Fathers  
Keep their kids safe  
On the street  
Men died.  
'Cause all good  
Sons or fathers  
Know that kids are  
Frightened  
Of them.

Went home  
With your rocket  
But a nearing  
Spirit.  
Survived  
A death adder  
But you drowned in  
Liquid.

You learned  
From your father  
How to husband  
Animals.  
And I learned  
from my father  
That all men  
Are animals.

Jesus,  
you're a fire  
In my foreskin  
everyday.  
Burning  
Oh you're burning  
Dead and lonely  
You remain.