

Selfies in Aleppo

The Used

"On a ruinous wall I came upon a poster dating from the previous year and announcing that 'six handsome bulls' would be killed in the area on such and such a date. How forlorn its faded colors looked. Where were the handsome bulls and the handsome bull-fighters now? It appeared that even in Barcelona there were hardly any bullfights nowadays - for some reason all the best matadors were Fascists."

For behold
Forsaken from thee
Flowered bloom
A chance yet to be

For the beast
Made from the same stone
Filthy boots for lick
I'm a jealous man

Shall we beg
For the leap of faith
Is the razor blade
Formed to lines

'The worn livery
Choose a night-mare
Sip from the bleed
Jealous God
Commander and chief
For the policeman and his property

Shall we pay
For the air to breath
All apologies

Shall we beg
Down on our knees

7 letters written of seven sins 3 beasts:
The dragon the worm and
The pit
Seven candles burn seven mountain tops
Kissed by the great whore of Babylon
Six handsome bulls

Shall we beg
For the leap of faith
Is the razor blade

Shall we lay down, play dead
Down on our knees
Leap of faith
Is the razor blade
Down on our knees

7 letters written of seven sins 3 beasts:
The dragon the worm and
The pit
Seven candles burn seven mountain tops

Kissed by the great whore of Babylon
Six handsome bulls