

## Children of Groceries

Wire

No one from a glass has landed  
The beam is down  
Colours in regiments  
Out of body experiences

The alien kidnappers  
They place our graves  
Ride the highways  
Buying smiles

Bite off your tongue  
Swallow it whole  
Before it wags  
Betrays us all

Purvey sour dreams  
Will drink enterprise  
Off-white off-set  
Children of groceries