

## Pox

Xiu Xiu

You look so ready to kill me  
With your bosses saw  
Mendocino, Klamath, Siskiyou, Shasta  
A wasp will find it's way into your  
Pointless life  
Its stinger will sting you away  
This where I live  
Dripping and marked from your paint  
Jesus is wondering if even He can love you  
Oh this is where I live  
A pox upon your house  
(a nuthatch will never bow)  
(a crossbill will never bow)  
Will you turn me to money?  
Will I shat my poison egg in your mouth?  
Signed with my conifer blood  
This plastic coffin always in the shade of  
Your sickening daughters and  
Your idiotic hobbler wife  
This is where I live  
Community college is waiting for them