yhhthis is r whene has tlive sized past interrupted s???

r domestated past. thhast
braziest physicist has slam danced for the last time
has givme the index of the last hour of my life
hs gi en me the prediction th t Ic an easily portend , sweey love
ar pleasant fiend.
has been shown th at
er lasting life takes shape as becoming a true zombie

ver of dictionary codes, words softer than lard oh how the
kerosine scalds your fingertips
jesus p es e a i babies efot eybirtt
spred dise se like a blog up shit yurts on pkanes of yurts
mbie motd kkl all the zoot struydz while rutys, greegit on grut
ile ruut froot all wasted zombie wlking dred wlking weld ; forest
weard
ere is no su thing s fast on is crazy achine no whiskey
llllliiiiiaaaaarrrrrrr

ests broken by the

listen, the forest is boken, ea h bth of naturres
each lost embyo lost the energetic biopsy
embhybost ens

each moment lost to
great
h e is rossst ve muttered with his teeth full of brains and viscous dreams
nerdiness and debauchery
drunk on the fumes of silly string and citronella

kerosene blisters the night sky
stars mere memories of awe
spider bites and ribbons and straw

kerosene w ispers -- a novelty of siri,

,, ,
os

sarah, lord sweet lord in heaven, sarah, wheretofor here, you have
left
but w, swee t love of ch ist, ow you have arrived

now you ha ve arrived
blood!!