

WE'LL MAKE HEAVEN

a place

on earth

I am not

sure

if this is

a lifting or

a dropping

baby

do you know?

it would really

help me out

if you could

yeah

it would

I have burned

up

for the

last time

there is a

market

it has

demands

there is

a market

in the town

square

can I

I've got needs

leave this here?

if there

was a mark

-et

could you ask

it

for me

thanks

and thanks

again

here

I am

the middle I'm

stuck in

the middle

one million

miles

sidelong of

ashen city

smoked in space

a single evening

friends please

declare your angles

before

felt like

was late

now horns

have blown

town's empty

turns out

the scene

had been meant

to depict

an exploding tyrant

that special lens

got ruined

in a grease trap

not to worry

there are many

forms of worship

PURPOSE BUILT

exciting opportunity
a subdivision
things I've had
burned off of me
or otherwise
beside a highway
immaculate frontages
this dewdrop world
takes place inside
an avocado universe
so there's that
there's a power plant
an access road
a service entrance
(already planning
the next one)
there are clouds
behind the wires
there's an aisle
thru the forest
running cables
down a current
and there's a web
which is a net
drying out
along a beach
there's a spider
going shopping
for a new home
for its family
there's a puddle
collected on top
of the air pump
eating quarters
at the gas station
where we are
there are tires
it is autumn
I've lost the thread
of what I'm needing
can you feel

the shore receding
gradual slip
of air entreating
peep some lungs
which once were
breathing
bags inflated
pair of container
ships appearing
at the cloudline
commence
a fog
a meeting
light diffuses
to your chair
sinks enmeshed
in polyster there
aluminum scaffolding
skeletoned against
a trillion granules
the elements
shotgunning
one
for the fun
for the hell
for the sun
not the shell
of a shell
depleting
coppertoned against
distant forces
radiations
forevers ago
the pains
from far away
fizzle into the blink
toward more and ever
more possible extensions
while we're here
we might as well
employ a strategy
search the codex toward
more and more ex

-emptions
stay blooperprone
do sonic wrongs
airborne refueling
a hopeful song
just give 'em a wink!
the old what-for!
boot and rally
the sun is a bomb