

## The Great Divide:

there's division in the streets  
show pride and pick a side  
dredge the river  
the dead will decide  
although who knows  
what they mean  
they speak in parables  
and a language from  
the land of dream

I used madness to escape it all  
answers here are currency  
there was none to be found  
some body hacked into  
my bank account  
and emptied it out  
it's easy to be mad without money  
people judge and say I'm lazy and want a hand-out  
I say,  
the banker can lend me the cash to pay  
the lease  
they will give me the AIDS with an attached interest fee  
owed is owned until what is loaned is paid back

electric light:

there's a ghost in the lights  
it talks in a flickered code  
the city I live in chokes on the smell of death  
breathe in deep the second hand air  
with enough time the stench will disappear  
you will no longer be aware  
the evidence will remain near

strange storms flood the sky  
ashen snow will fall overnight  
it's in the cold one understands life  
winter is a heartbeat, summer the pulse  
spring is where things come to die  
flies swarm around the pupil  
of the third eye

under the porch plead reality  
for a divorce  
the smokestack on the edge of town  
is hungry  
another life will soon burn down in the furnace tonight  
feeding the land of strife with light  
the charge is in the air it almost appears like life  
it slithers through the wire  
sleeps on a mattress made of hair

a man's home is his palace  
his kingdom a cage  
the knight of shades is coming  
better keep the meter running  
and escape before you become brave  
make the ghost pay the electric bill if it wants to stay

cut over the eye:

I got scratches down the length of my spine  
a landmind somewhere deep in the recesses  
there is some attachment I can't find  
if I crack the code  
I know the golden yolk inside will break  
it's in there waiting, longing to breed  
with the orgy air  
who loses when no one does?  
all the failures needed was a hug  
I'm told someone, somewhere gives a fuck  
frankly, to be perfectly honest, I don't want to  
push my luck  
fortune favors the failure  
only the brave eventually succeeds  
if you want to know learn to read  
if you want to understand learn to bleed.

sober moments:

I stare down the neck of a beer bottle  
it's a spyglass to see into the shattered  
fragments of me  
I wander here and there  
demons wear human skin  
scalped women and men  
line the back drop of my dreams  
nightmares are bred from plight

I eat bread to put me to sleep  
the body under the floor snores loudly  
I dismember each moment  
between nights  
can't find it  
commercials on tv try to sell me a lifestyle  
someone I could be  
I don't mind it  
because I don't think there even is a  
me although I talk about him recreationally

a monolith to Demeter:

an apology slipped from my lips  
crooked are my teeth, you can't believe me  
I raked the sands of Omaha beach  
to find peace

how could I not remember?  
my darling, Demeter  
with so many phantom memories knocking at  
my temple doors

I didn't mean to mistreat her  
I never could have known she gives  
as well as she takes

I polluted her rivers  
trashed her seas  
murdered her trees  
stripped her bare for all to see  
robbing her of precious metals  
and gems for money

I pushed her too far  
brought her to her knees  
to beg for mercy  
all in the name of progress  
all for the sake of industry  
all to make someone else money

I am starting to think it was all a mistake  
she quakes with fury, storms lash out from the sky  
she's turned up the heat, she's left us to fate

she won't talk to me anymore  
no matter how many calls or pleas I make  
even in the old days her proud, smug vanity  
emitted beauty and my arrogance only breeds  
ugly wasteland, houses that resemble tin cans

where am I to go now that no one wants me around?  
I'll go back to the place where thought springs  
cleanse me of these sins not to forget but to do better  
I'll meet my maker  
I'm afraid, I don't want to leave anything behind

come abyss.  
I'll greet you with a kiss  
we'll laugh again like reuniting with an old friend

I'll leave a gift as I go from Demeter  
a monolith to mark the love her and I once made  
and engraved upon it  
"I was too weak to fall into your arms  
You were too strong to remind me"  
I am sorry, I will say as I take my leave  
please forgive me but don't forget