<u>Gemini (oh please catch me oh oh)</u>
--

Give.vi	iii.I.i2	2 <i>iiii</i> .a	6.peace (?)	ii.I'm.iv	2.a.iiii
KILLER,	Eve. ii4,	ii.the.4	MURDER	ii.of.iv	vi.adam,
<u>MICHEAL</u> ,	ii.of.iv	My.iv.ii	3.only.3	FATHER, //	3.iii.my
vi.soul	ii.iv.is	iv2.two,	Inner.6,	DVIDED	2iiii.a
33.twin //	SISTER,	iii3.my	6.soul's	Naked.6 //	ii.man.4, //
2 <i>iiii</i> .a	GOD,EVL	123.man //	KNWLGE	6.found	i.Me.vi

A Nation is Only an Agreement

the land we claim is not ours not the indian's not frozen caveman land it does not belong to monkeys or lucky amoebas

once the ancient ideas of Constitution walked unmolested huge in naked frames of sapphire and jade they knew even in the safety of their centuries that someone would eventually break

the oath

they could not stop the grinding of their bodies after the war they hung as symbols pretty gems on long gold chains ornamenting common human chests

Hundred Dollar Monster

i am depicted like a late night hundred dollar monster dripping waste and dark chunks of cracking blood

but i promise it's still me beneath the grunts and watery moans somebody wrote

just text

but i make it real because i know what it's like

my jaw is on my chest caught on my belt broken on the floor

but you know the shape of my jaw don't you?

when you see it on the tiles after breaking the 7 11 window with your father's tire iron (a little blood of your own tattooed on the back of your hands) will you know enough to call out to me?

at that point i hope you'll say my name without trepidation