

Deafheaven, Black Brick

imagining curving letters in a languid psalm
in abstract time,
full levity,
rolling through intangible phantom
mystery and the furnace of gentle dreams
a caustic womb
champagne light after the sacred deep blue majesty of dawn naked
and cordial and virgin
patience and poise
twin ribbons bare
and make vivid
a dark shallow vein
disguise and shame
of all light downward
a gaunt fasion
pulled tightly ove peaking bone
a small scene
from in the smoking censer
a heart
the pulse of rotte roots
twining trough soil
feasting on dropets
ret come again
rest crack puzzled
so urgenr
wild, violent
freedom flutters down the drain again
one eye wide to the braille
of fireflies
I tunneled brutishly pig headed
and full os steam
into the damp comfort
of this lonely trench