

# 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