

Horse The Band, Handsome Shoved His Gloves

a pencil drawn line of fire smoking birds in a
downward spiral trails of charcoal trails of gray half
burnt feathers the eagle crash-landing now. as scary
as bees with the heads of raccoons, we seem to have
split the embryo too soon. shape shifters bulging
splitting reveal the underneath flaming stars, falling
sky falling on me. shape shifter splays his face again
a terrible bargain smoking birds dropping from the sky
plummeting PLUMMETING! -and handsome shoved his
gloves, with a fist he fed you reasons, brought you
down from up above, made you strong but left you
kneeling.....this circuitry works best.....this
circuitry works best.....this circuitry works
best.... -and handsome shoved his gloves, with a fist
he fed you reasons, brought you down from up above,
made you strong but left you kneeling.