

# Skinny Puppy, Mirror Saw

(whispered): Whirlwind blow blowing in ??? the ??? message ensured  
park within car passes terminal empty  
cracks started showing through unlisted mystery  
a dead child was thrown through a window  
wind opens windows  
whirlwinds carry promises truth  
will unleash us little dogs  
bite flesh biting exposing freezing the soul  
whirlwind blowing through the soul  
guilt crashes ceiling now fantasies gone ages ago  
messed up guilt crashes through the privacy gone ages ago  
??? chest freezes hands pale lighter frozen paintings illumination gone (not wrong)  
??? chest  
sides heaving chest boxed in I will find the real you  
writer hand in smokes (thieves/speaks?) my treasures (hand?)  
I write a note tossed aside  
tossed aside word shines through a powder baby the real you  
love shines through a powder feeds the real you  
love shines through a powder feel the real you  
love shines through a powder final curtain what's become of me and you