

# Agents Of Oblivion, A Song That Crawls

I am a brother to the dragon and a companion to owls.  
My skin is black-upon me and my bones are burned with heat  
[Jobs chapter 30 verses 29-30]  
Little creeper in the shade  
under my brain in caterpillars hundredth eye  
under mushroom blouds in the rain  
child i wrote your name in sparrows blood  
upon a madhouse wall  
I drug my belly cross the riverbed of skulls to sing  
y'all  
a song that crawls  
that song that crawls  
that song that crawl  
when I spoke your name out loud again  
I wondered when you'd bring  
the rain back to me  
I'm wondering had we ever really lived at all  
When they closed the coffin lid on the tombstone  
kid gonna sing you  
a song that crawls,  
a song that crawls