

American Steel, Turn It Out

constellations of corpses
hovering hateful hymns
intimate our world dangerous
we smile kisses as if
we'll see each other again
turn it out
id-bunkered silence
turn it out
what on earth
could make you wait so long
turn it out
your baited expectations
turn it out

hollow snaps of misdirected anger
ricochet pumiceous concrete
you're not a threat like tet
lonely mi lai no one left to cry

turn it out
id-bunkered silence
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what on earth
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