

# Cake Bake Betty, Gigantomachy

found yourself a serpent this day  
flames are spitting sore from  
his tongue and his eyes  
thirsting for the fruits we have dried  
pluck yourself an eye lash and  
pray that your bones will rise  
speaking in tongues, you've  
got gin in your belly  
as something was wrong from the start  
with eyes widened dark, you have  
something to tell me  
i carry your bones in my heart

riding on horseback he came  
darkness in his fingertips,  
eyes just the same  
told me there was no one to blame  
i was all the while clenching  
the omen you gave to me

rise with the sun  
and the skies of white ember  
i dreamt of your calling again  
you told me to run from  
temptations of grandeur that  
come with the visions of him

deep in my sleep  
bones i was holding  
swallowed by hunger  
to see you again  
running through fields  
sweet seas of golden  
there it was you  
in the house near the grain

dark like the night  
high like the noontime  
bitter and begging  
my dear, don't you go  
your eyes were all wild  
your lips took to mine  
you grabbed me and tugged  
at my soul through your own

i knew it well then,  
we'd go down to the river  
you'd cleanse what was left of me  
under the tide  
the sun turned to ash  
and your body was withered  
your bones are let go  
and the dream did subside