

Deerhoof, A-Town Test Site

A bitter wind pass
blow scraps from the table
It whistled in the cracks
an old haunted stable

Fleas and the flies
And the home in the stove
And the fleas and the flies

Miasma sound
a ping in the coke shoot
Old pendleton rags
and olfactory glue

Face in the hole
And closer and farther
And the face in the hole