

# Luddite Clone, The Arsonist and the Architect

Assembled in a mass grouped inside  
pigeon holes constructed by a sketch a factory of evasion the worms crawl to  
the wine like salt  
to a slug they wither to their knees devoured by the architect his  
blueprints spell constriction  
he merely drew the increments your father built the vice I abdicate the  
architect I don't believe  
you drew the plans a carpenter without nails a son without a father your  
children fall on ashes  
cling to a blistered dreams broken by the blueprint whatever you create I'll  
be sure to burn