

# Self, Miracleworker

she once upset every earthquake from here to l.a.  
high above the ocean when you'll surface for breath

but she can't swim  
she can break and she can bend  
and we never saw her again  
'cause she fucked with nature

she comes in dreams  
she can terrorize the infrastructure  
sewing the seams  
like some dearly departed miracle worker

very good  
excellent

she once had a boy who loved her in every way  
he told his friends he scored and she beat him to death

she said, don't trust a worthless stranger  
unashamed of what he's done  
i'll learn the secret handshake  
when all the decoding's done

he couldn't live in the tired shape he's in  
and he never loved again  
he came back to haunt her

now he comes in dreams  
he can terrorize and spook and torture  
apart at the seams  
like some dearly departed miracle worker