

# Wire, Being Sucked In Again

A dorsal fin breaks the water  
Salted meat a sudden relapse  
Inference drawn from every word

Being sucked in again

Feeling numbed from anaesthetised flesh  
Avoid disgrace, ideas still fresh  
The gaping mouth, a fish-wive's dream

Bound and gagged your labour's saved  
The cost minute, the rules are waved  
No hand, no step, your labour's in vain