

# Plan #1

## Motorpsycho

He held her down.  
Zero is the center of the universe.  
Purple alfalfa vetch  
Small pubescent hairs, sloughed off.  
How can a man be a man when he can't what he can?  
Wheel of life, rock of Sisaphis  
The Open body of a woman  
At the climax of organism there is a shudder - mostly felt in  
the stomach - almost identical, but less intense than shudder  
experienced at the moment of death.  
Party til she's cute a young man's t-shirt reads  
Infinity likewise is a verb  
Small stones begin to rise and float on the water.  
What strange snake is this that can be sick with fever  
Are not snakes cold blooded creatures?  
Like a crowbar in the vagina, ripping to pry loose the pelvis  
Thus are structure and form now wed  
In a small cottage, just outside of town  
a dark and narrow gravel lane  
so overgrown the leaves  
touch a passing car with smoke  
Death the life giver  
Death the life taker  
Death the advisor  
Damned are those who think they have befriended death  
Death knows nothing of these struggles  
Unthinking shadow  
Worthy opponent  
Challenger of the left  
A man stands in a doorway of a room in a small white cottage  
He stalks himself using death  
Much like a wolf stalks the caraboo  
He stands himself, watching himself, waiting for himself  
The meadowlark's call - makes you feel uneasy  
The unrelenting march of sleep  
Veterans of subconscious deprivation  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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