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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