

# Crawlersout

## Purity Ring, Purity Ring

Sea water is flowing from the  
Middle of my thighs  
Wild buffalo are dancing on  
Cliff tops in the skies  
Adorn me in feathers  
From dead birds and  
Contemplate the size of  
Leather palettes to wind me in  
Put shutters on my eyes  
They'll cover the hills  
With their sweet flesh  
And soft nails  
They'll cover the doors  
With their screens that  
Their minds disposed  
Write it down, write it down,  
Down the names and dates  
Of the daughters  
Who pour out of me  
Like grandmother's vines  
They hang from the plates

And my eyes see their  
Pretty long lashes and beards  
Guarding the reign of me from them  
Heedless, trembling toes  
Gathering rain  
In their sockets and creases and holes  
They'll cover the hills  
With their sweet flesh  
And soft nails  
They'll cover the doors  
With their screens that  
Their minds disposed  
They'll weave their own souls  
Into the frame to grow their foliage in  
They'll sew their own hands  
Into their beds to keep them crawlers out  
To keep them crawlers out

To keep them crawlers out  
To keep them crawlers out  
Keep them crawlers out  
Keep them crawlers out

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