# Black Drum Machine

## Xiu Xiu

It is always night for you here
Your brother was the first boy inside of you
And as a locust would eat
Your father was the first man inside of youYour body is all your own
Keep it away from mine
I love you, Bill
You forgive everythingTo die and not breathe
To writhe desolated
To crawl towards colorlessness
The grass across the yard
My father was the second man inside of you
The sailor is dead, the social worker is dead
The software engineer is dead, the singer is deadYou've always lied to us
Richard Broddigan never stuffed his underwear in your mouth
I love you, Bill
I forgive everythingI'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry
Let them sing for joy
But it was you to whom the raven calledThere must be some things
(For which our God cannot be accused)
There must be some things
(For which our God cannot be accused)
Both feet jammed against your heart
Both feet jammed against your heart
Do you want me to write your name?
Do you want me to tear it up?
Do you want me to throw it in the garbage?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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