Tire this wrecking ball on jagged line been waking morning a self defense machine to keep me up for the time being produce the presses, omit the signs it can be read in the morning paper the first great step in the experiment to crush and kill this partial reason like a cesar to seize the day and the season or to cower, like a demon regrets will fall today spread out like a venus into mucus into muscle blown by sand stand into the mountains aphrodisiac to pull me west again tire this hidden cave to jagged line and step inside it and line by line its written, your blood will spill when you've left my carcass into its broken wheels, your four point stance is eaten regrets will fall today our shields will fall today hibernation for some time now sleeping bears to wake at dawn travel far to surf the sky been bolted down and stepped on