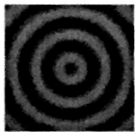


Stop trying to be sane.



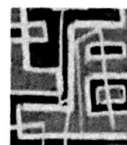
peak of
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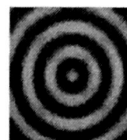
clock rock

the hammer	the clamor
and the watch	as I watch
spiking from above slowly	lightning from above slowly
with the	form and
crocodile hair	suddenly swear
flowing in the current	blowing earth with satan's
breeze	sneeze
it brings it down	it strikes the ground
to smash	for crash
the glass	the glass
the hands	to sands
fly	sky
the numbers	encumbers
melt	pelts
away	and slays
a coke	blood smoke
rolls	tolls
regularly across the floor	torturously across the shore
sploshing caffeine	gnashing the scene
splosh	gnash
splosh	gnash
eqidistance	weak resistance
identical shape	from cynics and apes
hits	gets
a post	at most
stops	naught
evidence left the same	but remnants of the slain
pattern in space	tatter and waste
time against race	vanquishing grace
the glance	'out lance
a face	or mace
the taste of love past	and placed in this cast
move fast	their last
be last	breath hast
find the length of a point	mined all strength to the
see it whole	point
mock haste	of a soul
	laid waste

dance	chance
and ride	abide
swim the tide	heaven's tide
suck down the plants	luck leads with dance
step between the smear	steps counted by fear
of stance	in trance
lick the cloud and climb the	pick the shroud 'tis mine to
rock	mock
then stop for a minute	still shock waits within it
slip inside the framework	this frail corpse of earth
and wind	turns
the clock	in time
	to rock



peak of
ere ar
u? ...



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