

Anathallo **"Hoodwink"**

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"So nevermind,...

Someday they will build monuments for us" - Adolf
Eichmann (planner of the Nazi gas chambers)

People like me walk out the door, we'll pull you out into
the streets of far off countries. If I'm ready to go, how
could I let you dwell in delight?

So you see, all things are so bright and spiritual. These
seeds are growing in extraordinary colors. Convinced?
Even I believe that I have grown something, it's cased
in light.

Don't worry about me, I'm gone. Don't worry about me,
I'm off in a distant place where I can be the signifier,
not that which is signified, the referent, convincing us
(you and me both), for you my smile is like "bow, bow,
bow, bow".

Out here there is no "under the skin", and the form of
every other is hidden under covers. So let us sleep in
ease of dark.

We couldn't rest, with this awful sense of duty
hanging off of our chests. Peeled away. We had to get
back to where the grip of our own hands could lift us
from the failures in the eyes of men, to form our scales
and weigh our works, good again.

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