

## Sonny Landreth

### "Copaface"

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I'm quick learning lessons from the devil  
But can't decide whether I arrived or was contrived

I view so many faces from a tower  
Up above  
Neglected inner wants and hungers for what I love

Cluttered bunched black eyed and voiceless  
I fill up the sugar cup to stay  
Up at night in my black upabove

Where my face is a moon full of craters  
With crummy eyes and cyst-thighs  
A perfect beacon for the fictionettes  
Who spread their legs wide open on the plasma  
Embodiments of everything I hide about my self today

Hips rashed  
Elastic  
Crowded  
Barely wrenched into my upmost ambition for  
attraction  
So I nurse fellow wilted and the withered  
Shallow love  
Smut love  
Our love in my black upabove

My face is a room full of mirrors  
With crummy eyes and blistered thighs  
A bent brain full of lies  
A beacon for the fiction body voodoo  
Embodiments in morbid tense  
Misplace your grace to chase your copaface

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