

Manson Marilyn

"Kinderfield"

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he lives inside my mouth

and tells me what to say

when he turns the trains

on he makes it all go away.

the hands are cracked and dirty and

the nails are beetle wings.

when he turns on the trains he

unites all the strings.

THE WORM:

"tell me something beautiful.

tell me something free,

tell me something beautiful

and i wish that i could be"

then i got my wings and i never even knew it

when i was a worm thought i couldn't get through it.

Jack: (not spoken)

come, come, the toys all smell like children

and scab-knees will obey

i'll have to kneel on broomsticks

just to make it go away.

[the inauguration of the worm]

then i got my wings and i never even knew it
when i was a worm thought i couldn't get through it.
a voice we have not yet heard: "because today is black/
because there is no turning back/
because your lies have watered me/
i have become the strongest weed" weed...
through jack's eyes:
the taste of metal
disintegrator
three holes upon the leather belt
it's cut and swollen
and the age is showing
boy: "there's no one here to save ourself"
the disintegrator: (to himself)
this is what you should fear
you are what you should fear

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