

Map of the World to Come

by Jerry Ratch

The middle finger talks of many things
How I killed the moon
But still drank the moonshine
And how getting over her took
Some bleeding from the soul

Maybe it's the Inner Face of Outer Space
That worries me the most
But what about the Frozen Carcass
In the Basement of Mankind?

I'm not exactly living in the Garden of Evil
I'm just staying there with a friend
Who's recuperating from a brush with Goodness
That wafted out of the Garden of Eden
Once

I heard that
When the trees there first heard music
They began to sway
And still do to this day

All I know is this
In the beginning there was Salt
God licked the Salt and said it was
Good. Then there was Light
Then Chocolate

Oh, and then Fireflies
Fireflies with Due Dates
Flew out of the Slice of Life

