

fall is falling faster than your nightmares

by aksania xenogrette

stay awake for weeks

you cannot not fall

faster than the daymare

momentum heavy heavy

gravel falling on you

leaves are falling baby

feel the eaves dropping by

cobwebs in the corner

of your eyes were made

for seeing all

and then absconding

with everything left except

the ashes in the fire

shadows fell and shadows dripping

*no one sews the stitches these days
when memories of halloween
are like evil ever present
in the eyes of three and four year olds
chewing sickly candy
our old minds remember chewing
edgar allen poe
and we glow like zombie eyeballs
when there's nothing left below
the vcr's on rewind
and the fathoms down below
west into the sunrise
of nightmares yet to blow
along the the railway ditches
rotten apples in a row
we wake upon fear dreaming
of another*

best advice advice not given

best better vice not give at all

no rehearsing this one

this reversing hospital

no guitars guitars not given

the morning wet and new

the neighbor met unmet not giving

mercy's mite to you

scripts unwrit unwrit no warning

rising over you

they know everything

they know everything

they write plays just to explain you

there isnt any reason

there isnt any warning

this whole world is awake and alive

and there isnt any excuse

for dinasaurs... they know it all already

they know the whole fucking script...

the writ the writ

we wrote it...

it's rising with the sun.

they draft our nightmares

while we drown in explanations

so fucking over tired

so fucking over tired...

we are supposed to be illiterate

a literate person would say that they know

we dont

so we blow

fire and bad bad storms

spun into cinema sunsets

yeah what else is new...

they cut their teeth on us, man

they learned their language from us, man

i wouldnt write these word at all
if i didnt know for a fact
that our nails are sharp
like the words we use just to get by
the rails we use when we get tired of
unraveling the ways
juice is dripping down their red red lips
so kill the explanation
will shatter the ramp
we amp we vamp
hell's steep hallucination
and they keep the world spinning for us
while we find new ways of not winning
inspite of us
we paved the road wide and straight
for the times when they think they own the causeway
forget about it this way
last time you lost your shit

you landed in their big fat belly

splayed out with the roadmap they swiped to get to us

they love us.

i dont want ot hear us waste another breath despondent

mourning the loss of us

we breathe it in and out

city centers spike the instant we wake

and when we spend nights like 20 dollar bills

they save the change

just to surprise us.

the tired phrase

anything is possible

is true.

