

I Don't Know Why People Still Read These Things

by XXXX

POETRY IS DEGENERACY
IS A DISGUSTING HABIT
IS YOUR MOTHER IN BIRTH PANGS
HER CUNT ABLAZE
AND YOUR BALDNESS
EMERGES
FROM BETWEEN HER LEGS
AND FOR A MOMENT
SHE IS AN ANIMAL WITH TWO HEADS
FROM BOTH ENDS
A COMICAL CREATURE A JOKE
AND THEN LIKE A TURD
YOU ARE EXPELLED

FUCK WORDS YOU CANNOT EAT THEM
FUCK POETS YOU CANNOT EAT THEM
WE SHOULD EAT THEM THE WORLD IS HUNGRY
GET A JOB GET A JOB GET A JOB
RIMBAUD WAS THE ONLY USEFUL POET
KICKED THE TIC EARLY
AFTER SCREWING THAT DIRTY OLD MAN VERLAINE
BECAME A FOREMAN AT A QUARRY
DEALT WEAPONS & COFFEE
DIED OF CANCER

MY FRIEND THE OTHER DAY SAID
I DON'T TALK ABOUT POETRY
IT IS DEEP WITHIN US
AN URGE LIKE WHAT YOU FEEL

WHEN YOU ARE HUNGRY
OR HORNY
OR NEED TO PISS

I SAID FUCK YOU PETTY BOURGEOIS DEGENERATE
FUCK YOU GILDED PIECE OF SHIT
POEMS AREN'T MAGIC
AREN'T TRANSCENDENT AREN'T SPECIAL
YOU ARE THE REASON
POETRY HAS BECOME A DISEASE

DIE IN A FIRE

POETRY SEEPS IN US
RAIN THROUGH CRACKS IN THE CONCRETE
AT NIGHT
AND IN THE MORNING
WE FIND OURSELVES TORN OPEN
BY WATER INTO ICE
BARER THAN BEFORE
THAN EVEN WHEN YOU WERE A TWO-HEADED FREAK

POETRY ENTERS US A VIRUS
AND WE MUST CLEANSE OURSELVES
BY EXPELLING IT
THROUGH PROJECTILE VOMIT
DIARRHEA

IT IS A PLAGUE

AND I SAID PEOPLE LIKE YOU
GLORIFY THIS DISEASE AS HUMAN NATURE
HE WHO DOES NOT UNDERSTAND
IS A SUBHUMAN PHILISTINE SHIT
GET A JOB GET A JOB GET A JOB
MAKE LIKE RIMBAUD

GO TO PARIS & GET A JOB

WE THE SICK
DECLARE OUR DISEASE
UNCLEAN! UNCLEAN! UNCLEAN!
AND WE LAMENT AND CRY AND SPEAK
IN OUR GURLING AND WEeping

AND YOU PURIST SCUM
VILE ARISTOCRATS
ENNOBLE YOURSELF ALL YOU LIKE
FOR THE DISEASE CONSUMES YOU TOO
AND AS YOU RAISE YOUR CHIN
BECAUSE YOUR ANUS DRIPS WITH
MUCK AND BLOOD
CALLING IT YOUR BIRTHRIGHT
AND COLLECTING IT IN A JAR
PASSING IT AROUND AS A DRINK
DURING YOUR RITUALS OF PERVERSION
IN MEMORY OF MOLOCH, WHOSE MIND
IS PURE MACHINERY

WE LAMENT THE LOSS OF HUMANNESS
TO THE VICTOR CALLED POETRY
WHOSE GREEN HAIR AND HORSE
TORE US TO DESIRE

