

your leverage of metal
the holes in your body
you sing for me
in exchange for my voice

i intended to hush
when i gave you my breath
while you sang for me
in exchange for my voice

*i thought i'll hide myself within your bore
before the menial face appears
behind the railings of a score*

my fingers were flanged
to twenty-four holes
your body was vibrant
as you sang for me
in exchange for my voice

*i thought i'll hide myself within your bore
before the menial face appears
behind the railings of a score*

*i buried myself within your bore
before the menial face appeared
behind the railings of the score*

but now come! and sing
in exchange for its voice