voice of history such a little bird and it might be rage is the wrong word that the mean buildings of our flesh rockeries that the whorehouse moon the disc without blood the heatless little thief of light all that sending out is a message a code a bottle in a note it could be that there is rage in the bird such an artless bird it could be that what the sea throws up what it leaves in its waves in of hair junk yard decoration makes his point let's her know what he's about such an artless a chorus of little heads needing a fix that's what the blood wants it wants to be fixed it might notches we make in the pearl handle the bed post the vita the billfold of our soul it might be rage is the wrong word dumb by being little it might be rage is the wrong word and all the tidy things we do the have for the vast the fear we have for the vast how we watch it like it knows like we know thing waiting to be fed it might be rage is the wrong word looking at the sea in the awe we the scrimshaw etchings of bone and rock the tablets in the cave the walls of any cathedral it a better song a truer song a real song it might be rage is the wrong word that all the nests necks up on the rocks of their rockeries in their wide mouthed supplicant screams they make of evolution might be making a better sound it might be in that hunger in their stretched their procreation their open-mouthed vulturous inheritors the worm-fed fish-fed products the birds nesting there deep in the tufts of their rockeries in the mean buildings of their sex to blood that the hot mind wants out that the sand however fine is full of glass it might be taking finding out what they like it might be rage is the wrong word that fever can only come the song merchants' mouth organ tapping foot the sell out to audience the unrelenting poll counterpoint that sits behind the suit the lineated variegated jetty that lines the shallows consciousness a letting it out to sea riding the wave bad blood cinder block stiletto spondee it might be rage is the wrong word it might have more to do with a kind of hip-hop catamaran For The Last Wolverine