

PANCHAKARMA, SONG #3

simple, a simply a gesture
to clap EMIT the BODY CULT

&

P U K E
a fifth (1/5th)
of each
five (5) senses

and by estimate

borrow satisfactionx (i can shake
my hips
clap my wristspapa was a
Brian
Jones
guy-type)

you do not
HAVE to respect
the culture of
POWER

POLICE
rely on primitive
reaction(s) to the
TERROR of PSYCHE

LIGHT shows

BADGES
REFLECTIVE sunglasses
UNIFORM
WEAPONS &
Position(s) on yr peripheral

pledge a grievance
to the frag-
mented & bracing
presence of a sergeants
baton // taser // snitch
whisper

Ti
a bor
litt
for
&

to taste of sweet/sick purchase
to smell of such breath and blood//a blinding touch
to sight catching form/cycloptic/a negative receipt
to hear forgotten yet holy/dissolved
to touch divided silent/by many arms, devoid
&
(multiplied by five to a sixth)
yr mind be shattered/steering (no)one(thing)

pierce // magnify // tunnel // puke // emit

crowning death stench of form limitation
kevlar
backlash
blow feedback

past past past past

how verse
is obscured
intentionally,
w/ intent of
exclusion

(deny reward//)

rub//raise

collapse myth to
a single song)bring fire to
chained exchangea workers
fist
(sex/steel/
service//)

fowl for feast for blood
w/ fire bring char w/ char bring warmth w/ warmth
bring hearth

complete an act
& then,
on behalf of a simple
gesture
begin, again

(climb stems to bark
w/ AUMS or
quark or
galaxies
laundering birthrights

find yr self

concluded, dined
debt free,
in infinite duplicity
totaled, tallied.

emerge, puked
& freaked
& fucked & free & then

on behalf of
some simple gesture,