

Half Bent Crucifix



Table of Contents

PAGE 1: UNTITLED INTRODUCTION

PAGE 2: NEITHER DAUGHTER OR SON

PAGE 3: UNTITLED ANGEL POEMS

PAGE 4: THE UNSEEN HAND OF SATAN

PAGE 5: ANGEL TO THE SIXTH I

PAGE 6: ANGEL TO THE SIXTH II

PAGE 7: CRUCIFIED

PAGE 8: SHARP/DON'T

PAGE 9: SINE, COSINE, TANGENT

PAGE 10: UNTITLED ALLEY/ THE VALLEY OF THE
CROSSES

PAGE 11: KNIGHT OF TIME

PAGE 12: GOODBYE

I'M CAUGHT IN A PANIC
HEART EXPLODING
BLOOD-COLORED CONFETTI SPRAYED OUT ON YOUR CHEST
CAUGHT
YOU
LET
THE
PARTY
START



TINY GHOST
LEAVING HANDPRINTS ON THE SIDE OF THE BED
WHERE I USED TO SLEEP
DOES SHE REMIND YOU OF ME?



Neither Daughter or Son

HERE I STAND IN SHINING LIGHTS
PRETEND I DON'T MIND LIVING THE LIE
THAT I TELL EVERY DAY
THEY THINK THAT I'M THE SAME

MY VOCAL CORDS ARE BREAKING DOWN
STRETCHED TO THE LIMIT FROM MAKING SOUNDS
THAT THEY WERE NEVER MEANT TO CREATE
AND MY BODY ACHES

YOU CAN'T STOP MY FIGHT
CAN'T TELL ME I'M ALL RIGHT
WARP MY CHEST 'TIL IT'S OUT OF SIGHT
I THINK I'LL NEVER BE WHO I WAS MEANT TO BECOME
NEITHER DAUGHTER OR SON
YOU THINK THAT I AM LIKE THE REST
BUT I'M CONFUSED AT MY BEST
AND I'LL ALWAYS BE WORTHLESS
I THINK I'LL NEVER BE WHAT I WAS MEANT TO BECOME
NEITHER DAUGHTER OR SON

MY CHEST IS SORE AND IT'S RUBBED RAW
I DON'T WANT TO BE ANYTHING AT ALL
I'LL CRACK MY RIB CAGE
AND THEN LOOK HALF MY AGE

YOU CAN'T STOP MY FIGHT
CAN'T TELL ME I'M ALL RIGHT
WARP MY CHEST 'TIL IT'S OUT OF SIGHT
I THINK I'LL NEVER BE WHO I WAS MEANT TO BECOME
NEITHER DAUGHTER OR SON
YOU THINK THAT I AM LIKE THE REST
BUT I'M CONFUSED AT MY BEST
AND I'LL ALWAYS BE WORTHLESS
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NEITHER DAUGHTER OR SON



WRAP YOUR HANDS AROUND MY
THROAT

AS THE BLOOD DRIPS FROM MY
NOSE

TELL ME, "THIS IS THE LIFE YOU
CHOSE."



ONE LOVE
ONE LIFE
ONE ANGEL
ONE KNIFE
IN HER POOL OF BLOOD
I SACRIFICE
ALL MEANING
ALL NIGHT

Angel to the sixth I

THERE IS AN ANGEL ON THE BATHROOM
FLOOR
HER EYES ARE BLEEDING OUT
SHE HAS BEEN STAINED FOREVERMORE
SHE'S FUCKED FROM THE INSIDE OUT

THERE IS AN ANGEL ON THE BATHROOM
FLOOR
SWIMMING IN A POOL OF LIES
THERE IS AN ANGEL ON THE BATHROOM
FLOOR
SHE'S MISSING BOTH HER EYES

THE BLOOD
THE BLOOD

FILLS ME UP

THE BLOOD
THE BLOOD

FILLS ME UP

Angel to the sixtھ 33

HER EYES ARE BLEEDING
THE RED TAINTS HER VISION
SHE FORETELLS A WORLD OF
DESTRUCTION
THE BLOOD HAS MADE A REVISION
THE WHITE CLOUDS HAVE TURNED
INTO STORMS
THE CITIES BURNED AND RUSTED
THE PEACEFUL PEOPLE AT WAR
WHEN ONCE THEY EASILY TRUSTED

SHE'S BLEEDING AND TELLING LIES
BUT HER HEART I CAN'T DESPISE
SHE'S BLEEDING FROM HER EYES
I HOLD HER AS SHE DIES

HER MIND HAS DESTROYED HER
HER HAPPINESS HAS BEEN STABBED
IT'S BLEEDING OUT INTO SORROW
SHE IS LOSING WHAT SHE ONCE HAD
HER SOUL HAS LEFT HER BODY
HER MIND HAS BEEN DESTROYED
SHE'S JUST AN EMPTY, BLEEDING SHELL
WHO'S COMPANY I ONCE ENJOYED

The Unseen Hand of Satan

RED EYES BLEEDING TAR-BLACK
FEELINGS FORMING INTO SPECTERS AND WATCHMEN
CRITICIZING YOUR EVERY MOVE
RIPPING YOU UP SILENTLY
THE CRUCIFIX ON THE WALL SCREAMS MERCY
BUT YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE WORDS
GOD HAS FORSAKEN YOU AS AN ANGEL

YOUR WINGS HAVE BEEN CUT OFF

YOUR HALO LAYS SHATTERED ON THE GROUND

YOU HAVE BEEN DEEMED UNCLEAN
UNCLEANUNCLEANUNCLEEEEEEE

THE BLACK HOLE FORMS INSIDE YOU
AND REACHES OUT WITH A THOUSAND UNSEEN HANDS
IT GRABS THE PRIESTS BY THEIR THROATS
AND PULLS THEM INTO YOUR DARKNESS
INTO YOUR ABYSS
INTO YOUR HELL

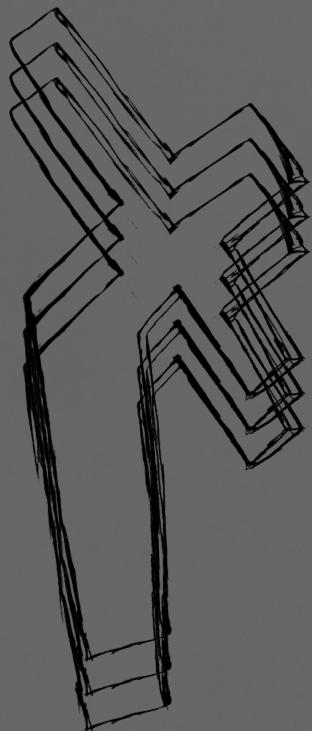


Crucified

CRUCIFY ME TO YOUR BED FRAME
AND TORTURE ME UNTIL
I'M CRYING OUT YOUR NAME
AND BENDING TO YOUR WILL

WRAP ME IN YOUR WHITE SHEETS
AND LAY ME DOWN TO REST
AND WHEN YOU COME BACK ON THE THIRD DAY
I'LL TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE THE BEST

THERE IS NO HEAVEN WITHOUT YOU
EVEN IF YOU WRAP ME IN FLAMES FROM HELL
UNDER YOUR SOLEMN COMMAND
MY HEART WILL BEAT AND SWELL



sharp

TONGUES TIED IN KNOTS
VEINS BULGING IN CLOTS
KEYS SCRAPING IN LOCKS
MY BONES GROUND AGAINST THE ROCKS

DO YOU HEAR THE ANGELS SINGING
DO YOU HEAR THEM CALL
DO YOU FEEL MY BODY SINGING
AS I'M PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL

WRISTS HELD AND BLOCKED
GUNS LOADED AND COCKED
LIPS PRESSED AND LOCKED
WORDS SPOKEN, THEN MOCKED

CAN YOU HEAR THE ANGELS CRYING
CAN YOU HEAR THEM FALL
CAN YOU FEEL MY BODY CRYING
AS I'M PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL?

Don't

WEARING JACKETS TO COVER UP THE CUTS AND SCARS

LONG DRESSES AND SKIRTS TO HIDE THE BRUISES FROM THE METAL

BARS

COVERED IN BLOOD FROM HER HEAD TO HER FEET
RIPPING OUT HER VEINS BUT HER HEART WON'T BEAT

VOMIT ON THE FLOOR

BLOODSTAINS ON THE DOOR

MY GUTS ARE ROT

I WILL BURY YOURS IN THE SAME SPOT

Untitled Alley

LYING NAKED IN THE STREET
YOUNG BOY MADE OF MISERY
LAY DOWN WITH ME
AND DON'T THINK ABOUT
WAKING UP WITH MY FLEAS

I'M YOUR DOG
JUST WAITING FOR YOU TO
PUT YOUR COLLAR ON ME
AND LEAD ME HOME
WITH A LEASH MADE OF VIRGINITY

The Valley of Crosses

IN THE VALLEY OF CROSSSES
I KISSED YOUR SCARS UNTIL
THEY BROKE BACK OPEN
LIKE THE FLOWERS ON YOUR GRAVE

B A L Y

Knight of Time

SOFT SKIN SLIPPING, TRIPPING
BLUE LIPS RIPPING, SIPPING
COLD BONES SKIPPING, RIPPLING
LONG LEATHER TIPPING, WHIPPING

BODIES OF LEVIATHANS
LYING ON THE SAND
SECRETS OF SHENANIGANS
UNDERNEATH OUR HANDS

SLIP, TRIP, RIP

FALL

THE GOD OF BREATH CANNOT SAVE IT ALL
THE SEERS WILL BURN THEMSELVES WITH THEIR KNOWLEDGE
THE MAID STANDS ON THE EDGE

OF THE UNIVERSE



Goodbye

LET ME LEAVE
LIKE THE ENDING OF YOUR FAVORITE SONG
WHEN YOU HEAR IT ON THE RADIO
AND CAN'T HIT REPLAY

SOMETIMES THINGS ARE BETTER WHEN THEY COME TO AN END

