

Woo Carti

00

Skin on skin

Lean moly bean

Pop a fiend

In the scene

Sky lean

Catch

Fenris catch a body like a not seen they not seen, pull a blicky yes they

Looked on water and fast did they rome

For it was just til the night just so night would end

The next day and then the next one and they repeat again

For what is it but a pasing of time

As much as Fenris pop a seem

Make a scene

Everytime they make a scene it's the same

Scene again again

Dave blunts catching seem

Exhaling steam cigarate lean

Fenris walking down the aisle all lean

Green

Pp on this beat young lean

Fricked wanna be picture boy

They were tired of when they were dancing

Fell they its just easier to sleeo

In the sheets

They folded like sheets

Said that in the last poem

Blunt club inagmatic

Inbetween the mattress and the sheet the day passes infinitely in night

Night becomes day

The moon the sun looks like--- the moon

Appolo andcynthia pass into one another

And I swoon looking through the meadow papers

The refuge of our da

They poop and pee pee

Pleated grass passes beneath my chin

Its sharpo as a razor blade imagine gust one a greezin glade

Imagine armor that was never made

Imagine a coat never festooned with buttons

They could not forgive eachother

Imagine the face of each

They simply into despise

Dace blunts was there demise

Meprised

Radified

Elixirized organs of a body without

Mob ties we not telling lies

Oh how they wept again the clown came buy

With his cake

Tears dropped-he was- from an -he was in- asteral system -fuck did carti drop, no- within them

Fucked lampooned

Black back of a stately man

What is his clan nothing

The tribe is nothing

The flesh is the only trhing that's in the world. Flesh is the beginning of the signifier what was left rent cocked and displeasered was not the orging of the plain – a cuckold knows not of the origins of his pleasures- the word made flesh is what we worship. Like and she twerk

It.

What have you say to my hommily fenriso! I have accused you of high treason. Inquisition god I say

I propee a simile of the sky and the eart

Not my good name have the gods forsane

That's not for the poem I gues to be deridean I can't exercise

Im gonna excersize your knee cause knee is the place of the cauth rhyona it is the center sutra of jointalism

Obey in gods name listen to the phrase that they say

Hes out of sight two men like ike into the night!

By RN and Lil Slut

