

THE SORDID ARCHITECTURE OF URBAN HIEROGLYPHICS



solitude and loneliness
make me miss
raw happiness

angels and demons

blood spit and semen
pirates and conquistadors
show me what pain is for

digging in
but holding on
trying hard but being wrong
its a song not a sin
lots of gin with oxygen

dialectic catalytic
preorgasmic
analytic
cold case love
seductive drug
erotic chill and copacetic

serotonin dopamine
make me smile
make me scream
love and rage
guilt and shame
make me try
to feel the pain

monster cocks

and clitori
heighten pleasure
make me cry
tears of joy
tears of pain
can destroy
or make me sane

rhythms hidden
now divine
serpentine
and dragon like
linguistics cubed
just recognize
repeated patterns never lie
but often try when they die

escalating
devestating
bricks flying
boys are crying
mathematics realigned
chaos theory masks design
destiny- rules like rats
its a cold hard cock fight fact
mosquito men and flysing asps

will suck her dry and make her lie

moving fast

from prime to prime

holding on

and doing time

giving back is not a crime

street art branded hard

tattooed black and badly scarred

across my heart soul and mind

rude lewd sometimes crude

but feeling fine inside the lines

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EVOLVE-Or Die Trying

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