

Play Old Men's Bones

Play old men's bones
dance their skins
because I have no other

Stretch my cheeks
spit the sun
because I am afraid.

Clay my eyes
keep the death
because I have no other

*Spit sun and split skin
Old men's clay
I beat the death on rusty tin
I chew the bones I play.*

*Seventeen and seven years
Afraid not to die
I sing to kills the insane ears
That listen to that lie.*

Skip and spin in other hands
clap dry hands
because I am afraid

Line my lips to grinning lips
lie in dust
because I have no other

Scratch ribs rip loins
knead my heart
because I am afraid.

Seventeen and seven years
*Chew the bone I play:
Night stinks of dripping spears
I puke the smell of day.*

*Spit sun and split skin
Listen to my lie:
I kill the death I live in
Afraid not to die.*

