MAXIMUS SILVA FROM VOB DRO

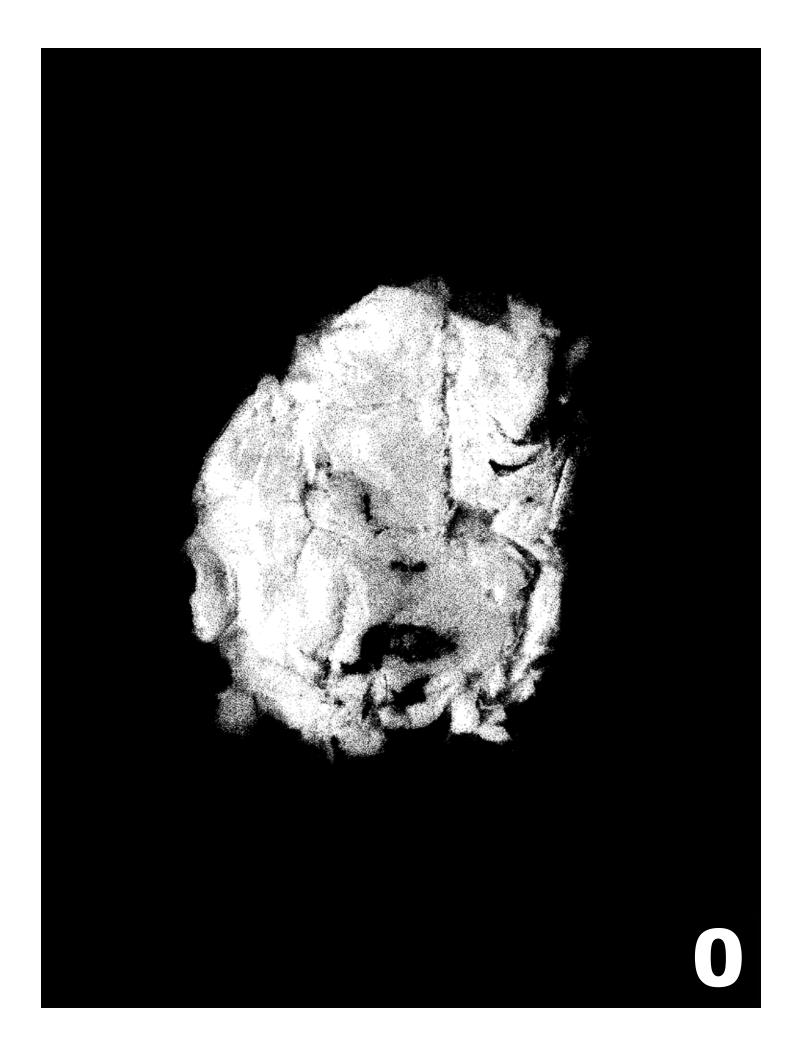


FROM VOB DRO

Poetry + Scanography

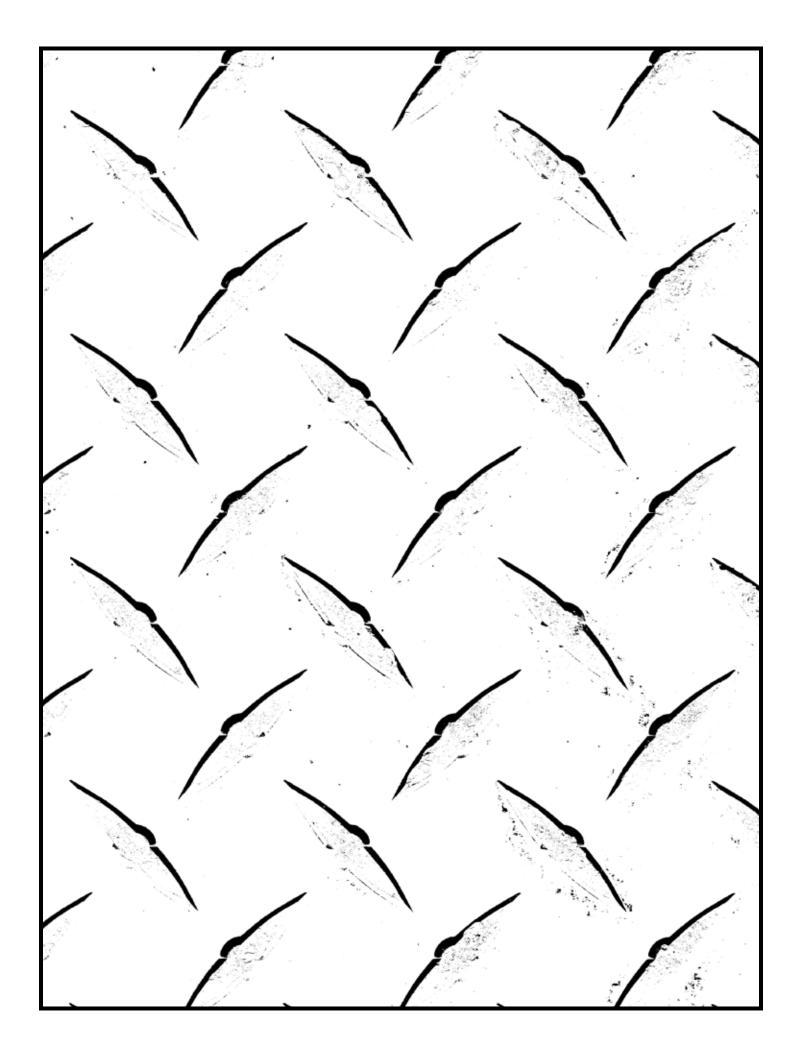
- 0 Self Portrait Rejected
- 1 Ur Teeth R Like Razors
- 2 Metal Plate
- 3 Glantentie
- 4 Gorgeousness
- 5 Slipping (0011122228)
- 6 Monument To Beautiful Failure
- 7 Earsplitter (F)
- 8 Torpedoes Ten Times
- 9 Learning How To Build A House
- **10 Taking The Door Off The Hinges**
- 11 The Eyelid (Slakaine)
- 12 From Vob Dro ******
- 13 The Dog (Love Poem Covered Up)
- 14 The Fish (Friendship Poem)
- 15 The Horse (Ending Poem)

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Maybe in my next life I will be a deer
Maybe I will know to stay away from this place
Maybe they will shoot me and stuff me
And mount my head on their wall





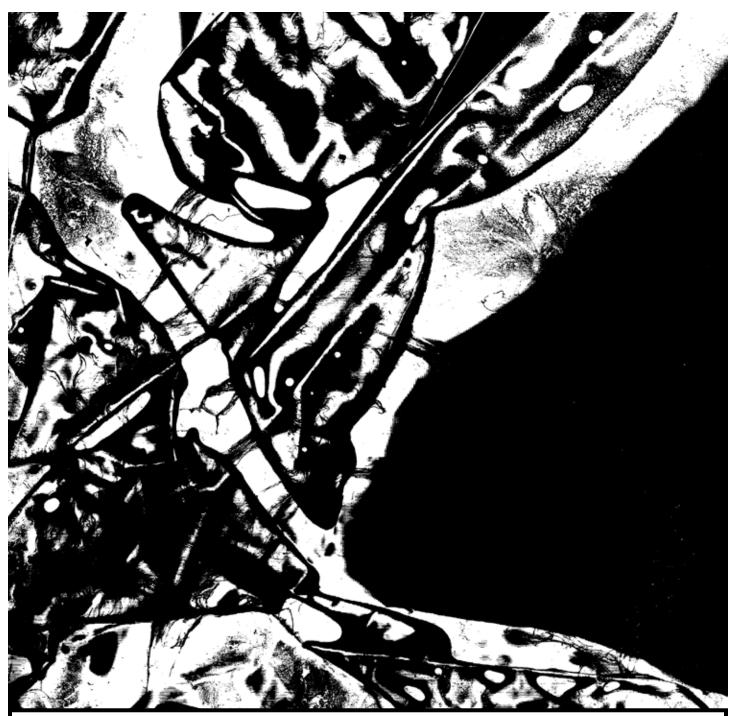


(As I) dig myself another hole - wait for worms to find me

(I am) uncooked - frozen in the center still - loved and loved

(One day I will) stand up straight - thank my lucky stars





THE CREVICES OF YOUR FINGERPRINTS THE DUST OF THE OTHERS WHO HAVE TAKEN **MORE** SPACE IN YOUR **HEAD THAN YOUR OWN AND** LIE DOWN NEXT **AND** TO ME LOOK **EYES UNTIL FALL** THE SMEAR YOURSELF ON AND FEEL YOUR **BODY COME INTO WORLD** THE **REACH** AND GRAB ME BY THE HORNS AND INTO STOMACH FIND THE OF YOU AND REST DIGESTED, **ONCE ADORED** I took a walk around my arms and legs

I turned around at my fingers and toes, ending back where I started

I rolled down a hill and laid at the bottom with dirt in my hair

I jumped off a mountain and stuffed my cuts with mud

I heard a train coming or a stampede or an avalanche

I wanted to be cold but I was warm alone

I smelled the smell of stepped-on flowers

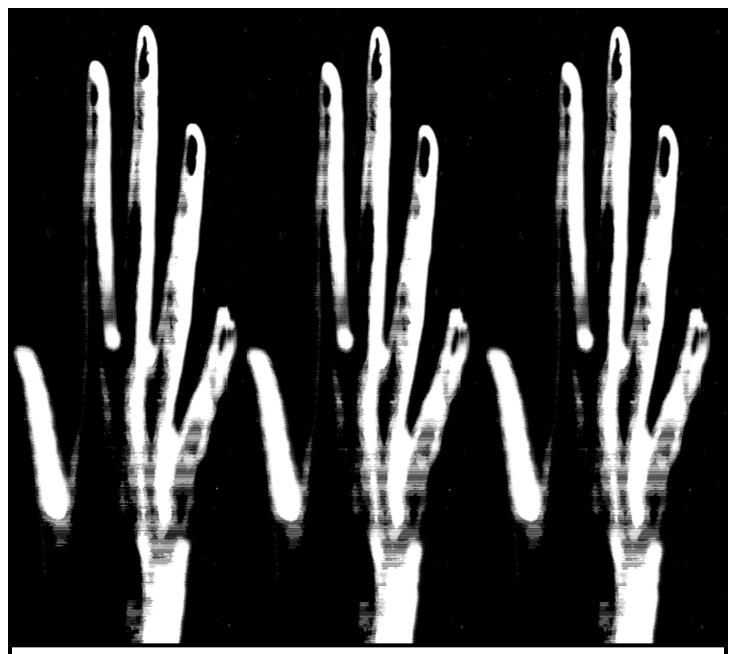
I cupped my face and held myself how I wanted to be held

I felt the honey in my chest turn sweet again

My body shook and I caught fire

Exhaled, I floated over this new city





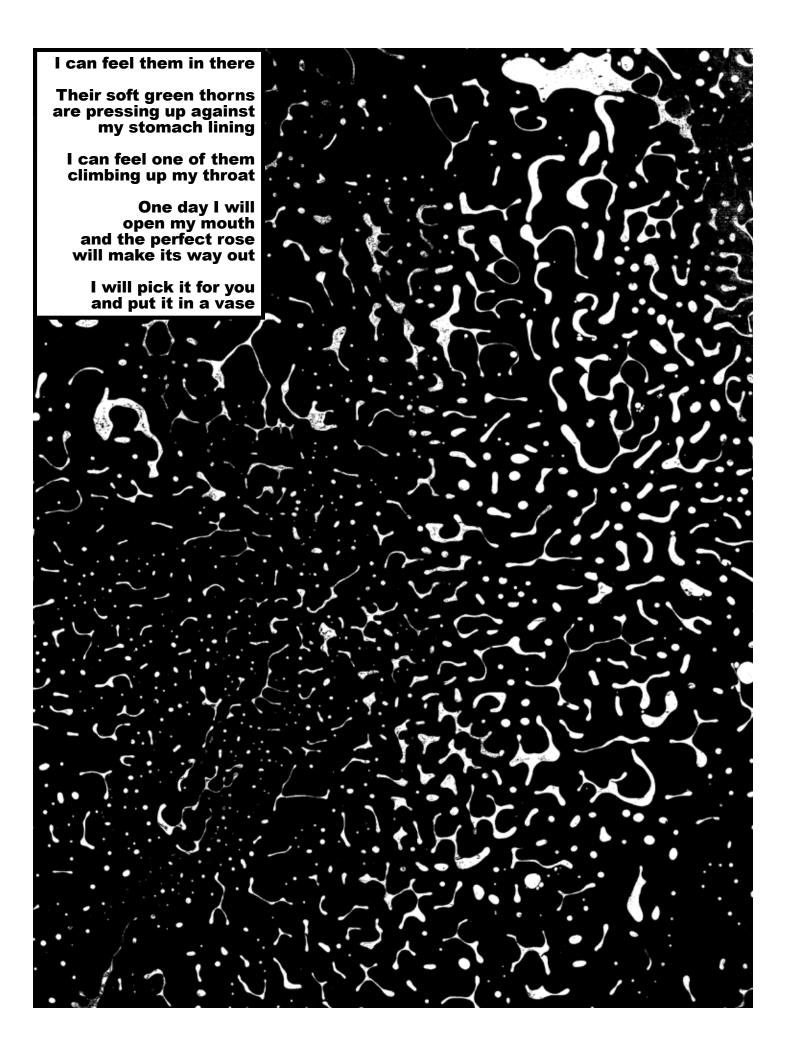
MOUTH SHUT AND SANK DEEP INTO THE EARTH AND I HARDENED INTO DIAMOND

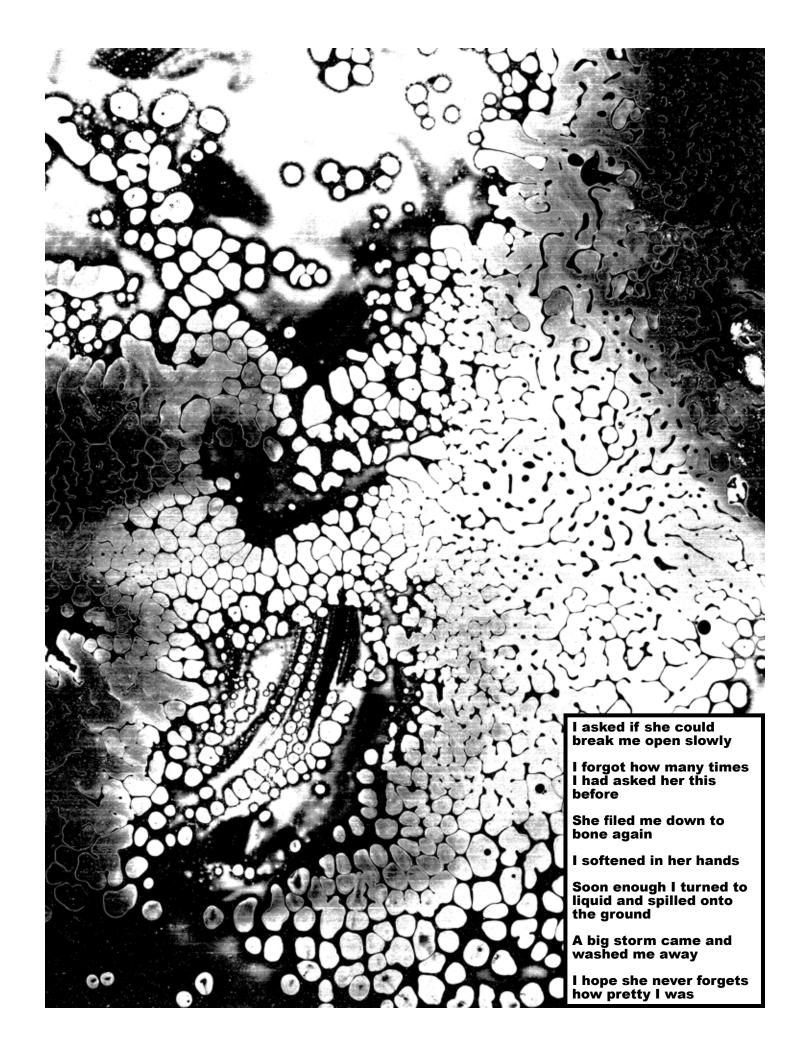


I BURIED THAT DEAD HORSE



I MUST HAVE DRAGGED THE FUCKING THING FOR MILES





Your head is on my chest Your hair gets in my mouth

I try to remember every detail I will forget almost everything

I will miss you tomorrow
I think you will forget about me

I wrap myself in thick blankets and Try to sweat you out

There is a bear at the door
There is a bear and it is going to tear me to shreds

There are vultures and they are going to pick me up They are going to carry me into the air and drop me They will let me forget that I am falling

There are bugs in the dirt
They are going to pick me apart

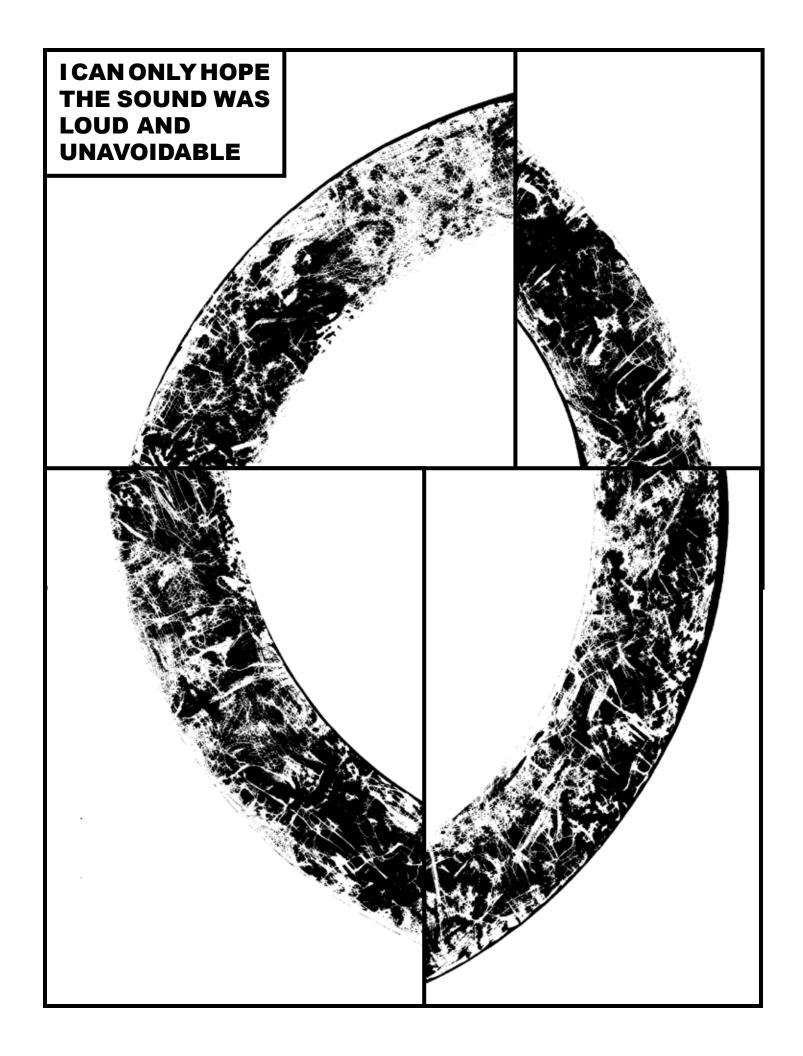
The bugs will not judge me for giving up I will not judge them for being bugs

I try to forget what it feels like to be picked apart I will remember almost everything

I wake up choking on my own dust I throw the covers off to find that I Take up less space than I used to

I search for myself under my bed I will find dead skin, saliva, hair and nails

I fill up my entire room





This Inky Black Death That So Surrounds Me I Release You My Love

The Invisible Silver Strings I Tied Around Our Ankles Will Stretch Taught Through The Center Of The Earth And The Angels Will Pluck Them And Make Beautiful Music

You Are Fish And Ghosts And Dogs And Horses

You Are Wisdom And You Taught Me How To Speak

I Will Love You All Forever

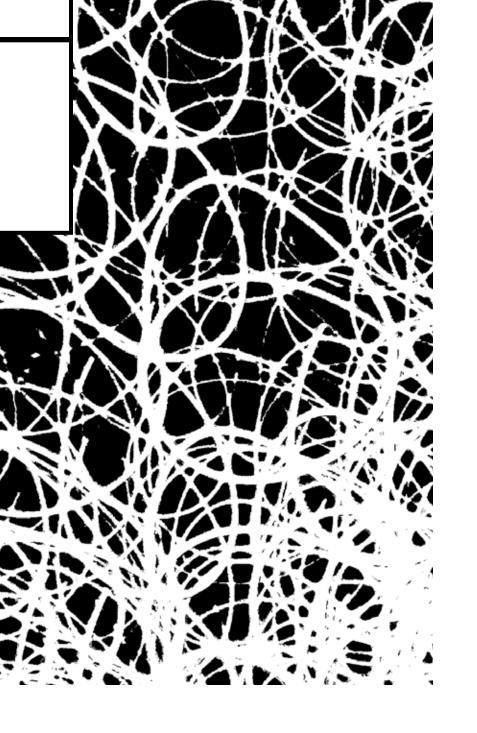
Each Planted Kiss Is Potted And Put Away To Wait For Next Year

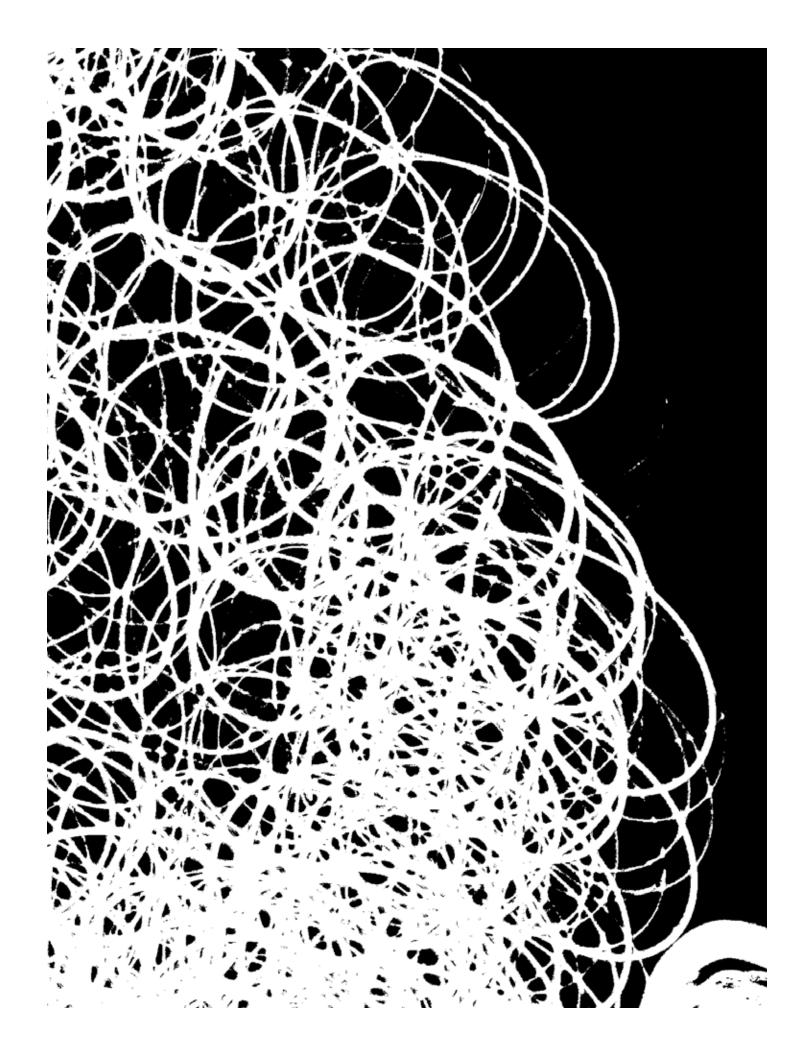
I Find Myself Putting On My Shoes Again (Again, Again) And Leaving My Little House That I Built With Hands And Feet And Arms And Legs And Hammers

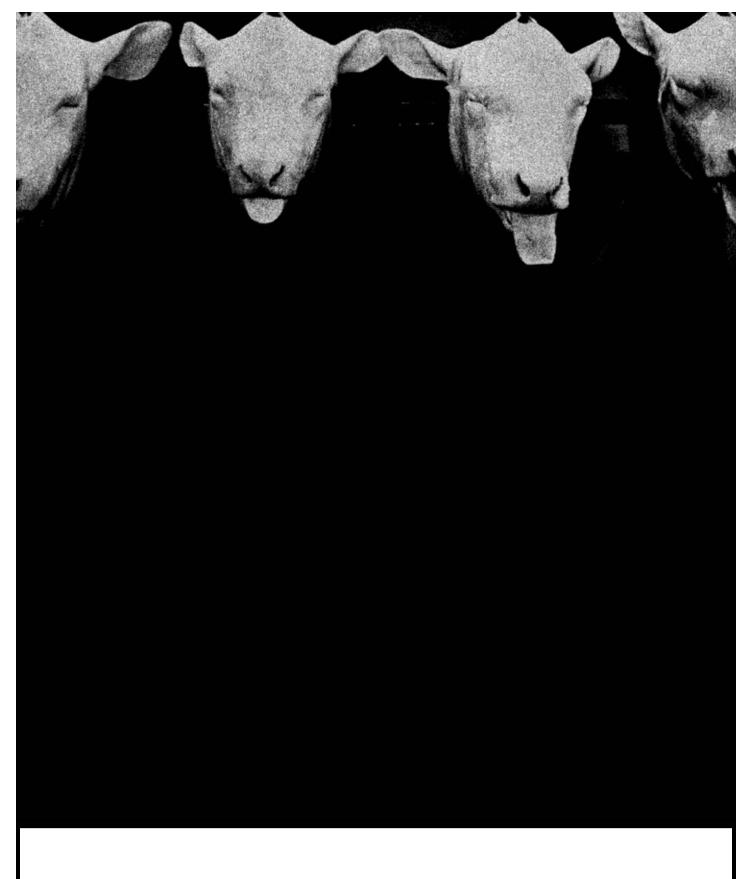
SAWDUST BREATH

DROOLS AGAIN

AT THE END OF THIS







Companion To The Album