

Listen now

No death

No soul

No lie

No house

Fruitless rise and turn

Rise—artless – and touch

Listen now,

I am the ancient (and savage) labyrinth nailed to the pole,

but bloodless

is the house.

Spool on

Turbulent

Fleshy

Sensual

Frameless: Bask, and bask immortal!

Nature! Spool on

Turbulent

Fleshy

Sensual

Nailed to the coffin, this is not for nothing:

One ear

One hill

One tree

One place

I am the American (and fucking) Labyrinth Paradise!

Ever!

This is not for America; fix upon the curlpink course.

Unscrew the locks from the doors –

But keyless is the sea...

Move – artless – and sleep.

Swerve me!

No death

No soul

No mind

No death

But deathless is the sea.

Move – artless – and sleep

One ear

One hill

One wind

One year

I am the American (and mad) Labyrinth.

Footless: Dance and chime so starless is the ash! Fix upon the germhusk course!

No death

No earth (No Earth)

No time

Nailed to the groove:

Rise – bloodless – and sleep!

Listen now, I am the beautiful (and mad) Labyrinth Paradise!

Enough? But limitless is the monster – reel on!

No death no earth no soul no sea?

Then taleless is the sea!

Rise – bloodless – and *rise!*

One ear

One house

One art

One grass

I am the bad (and familiar) door.

(Floorless turn and sleep,
but limitless is the echo...)