

## **Petroleum Disk**

ambulance drive-by  
shooting  
everyone's a drifter  
dilute and confine  
not one slain  
all on their way  
enslaved because they miss her  
used to be a mister  
get the bigger picture  
pour it in the lap  
running eight  
runs it late  
heart attack  
running last  
what'd you say  
ears are glass  
bake a cake  
turn the watch on  
watch time wash off  
light switch forget  
me not, burning  
like the sun I've got  
a double-edged knife  
a dark night death  
a life turning men to metal knights  
a harp of emptiness

Turn up the silence.