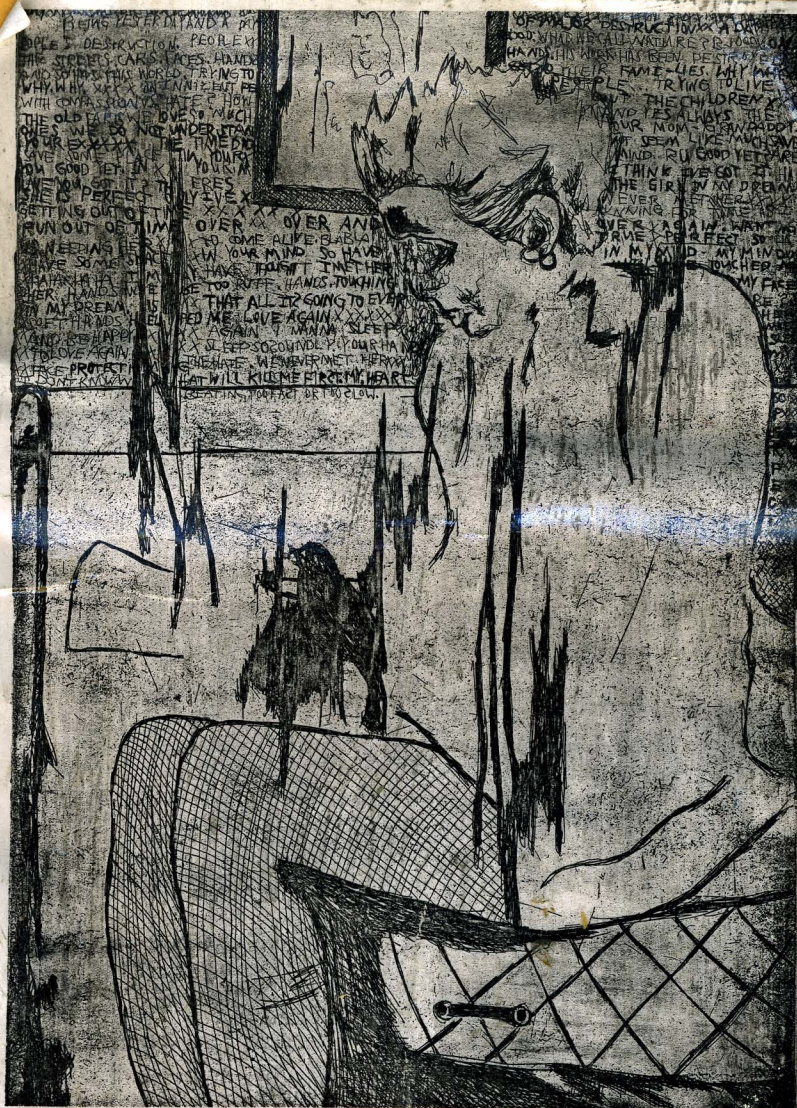




• arroyo seco.

arroyo seco/ben,dylan,michael,tye,luke/
artwork by:shawna

THANK YOU: Will Caston,Tim Combs,all the bands,
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extra thanks to andy

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TRANSPARENCY



we call it relating,
we call it hoping,
we call it dealing,
we call it understanding,
we pretend we don't feel...
the words behind our words...
going anonymously...

with in each others reach...
maybe if my heart could slow down.
we kept her alive by denying ourselves
in memory it is as follows.....wearing
her fingers to the bone on the knots she
wove her own...maybe if i swallow,maybe
it could freeze,and these viens remain ,
blue forever.....
curse this disease forever.....
right now my body only feels one way,
and directions arn't available.....
our transparencies cris cross like
car crashes
this life less body lies so far from
the wreck...
maybe if i swallow.....

smoke signals

these fields, will soon, become, the
ocean fronts, changing, with the high
tide.....

the picture turns to reverse, lines ~~xxxxxxx~~
converge.....

with each and every exhale.....

i am sending you smoke signals.....

i hope you will find them at your
window i shall scream
this sonnet so loudly..... testify,
this all ~~xxx~~ to your eyes.....

FLOW THROUGH ME PRETTY

through me, flow through me like an
airplane jet, tooso many words.....
ice cold viens ,and hollow skin.....
what could we do, frozen there to fail..

THE LAST FIVE

this roadmap has been drawn, and the
exits have been missed, broke down broke
down, this is not depression..
the smoke slowly fades, from the last
silhouette, and the lights dim down, to
nothing black.....
your eyes have all faded black,, this
is not my heart.....
not my depression, not suffocation,,
can you hear me i, am still breathing....

my favorite FUNERAL

and i'M supposed to ~~forgive~~ look for
the truth, in those words un said, well
what do you see?
tell me!' what do you see in this heart,
in this heart you hold.....

LAST

so on, on and on, this cycle only continues
to repeat its self, it goes on.....
i dwell on this fact alone, but i remember
you tied my tie and i tied yours, lets waltz
away like worms, on to our burdened graves
you've stolen.....because of you i'm all
ready dead, i remember, i don't forgive
i won't forgetand i remember.....



• arroyo seco.