

COLLEGE SONGS

Joseph Syverson

morning song

Long woman
Looking at me like I'm the only one—
—green grew where she
Lay
Last
Night.

I bet you'd've sewn your pussy up
Over
Let him inside,
So fine (I quit).

what I imagined my grandmother was thinking just before she died

...what is it? What's happening? This isn't—

BLOOD.

Bob!

I love my mom—I don't want to die—I can't die like this—I wish they (her children) had listened to me—I don't want to die—God please no—just so I can love my children.

I just want to love my children
more.

I can't die like this...

no high thoughts

I AM THE FATHER OF ALL BASTARDS.

LIFE IS THE RISK OF DEATH

SEX IS THE LAST PLACE VIOLENCE WENT TO HIDE.

GOD KILLS EVERYHTING

SO WHY WOULD hE SAVE YOU?