

INTEGRATED ARTS

Our goals can never be achieved through evolution, only through revolution
-Shulamith Firestone

be a woman reality with yr hand on the thigh of my eros please her
as you eject spirituality from the real's repression eating
yr fist mother nature interior keeps both earspressed to the wall
with tiniest voice inside it the soft fall
of an old newspaper yr only alive for part of this simulation once
be a woman under flesh eating flowers thought worms attracted
to the glow-eyed` who wait for no sunshine be a woman doom
doom an accident blackthorned eglantine loosely diagnostic
my heart is a fine hurtle over which you climb
as if no one lived there
it is not *an alarming situation*
but a gross abuse of life sex power we've met him
many times before be a woman turning turnt
ore of the most sweeping global paranoia ruinous fuckable
girlhoods capsizing (to get rid of the Earth will be man's
ultimate sexual domination) be a woman he wants it
to be a surprise prove he knows her worth a hand in mouth the myths
as product and their reproducibility inside me for a fee
she'll raise you a little erotic charge a violent pocket of time
be a woman supposed not to be a woman deconstructing
deep optic fantasy I am a cunt in the earthbloodying pure heaven
a woman composing unpower in the vaginal billfolds of the cycle's open secret
the silence is the folding action of concealment sex
on a dead thing men there
be a woman