

RANDALL POTTS

*Song of Ticks*

The Dogs are drunk  
With Ticks—no matter Twist & Pull  
Are Legion & insatiable  
Swollen with black stolen blood.

With Ticks—no matter Twist & Pull  
Even the Freeze don't kill 'em—  
Swollen with black stolen blood.  
Ominous black zeppelins.

Even the Freeze don't kill 'em—  
Like Us, they gorge, remorseless.  
Ominous black zeppelins.  
Like Us, they have no future.

Like Us, they gorge, remorseless.  
Cursed by every other creature.  
Like Us, they have no future.  
And my skin crawls, shivers—

Cursed by every other creature.  
Hunger, but no beloved.  
And my skin crawls, shivers—  
We can't stop ourselves, we

Hunger, but no beloved.  
The Dogs are drunk  
We can't stop ourselves, we  
Are Legion & insatiable.