Fallen

The car starts
The engine roars
He shifts out of park
And tears off the drive kicking dirt
His ’65 Stang commandeering the asphalt
Anger & acceleration arise admirably
   A bottle slips his grasp
His mind a hollow oak on a cloudy day
Close to the edge, a diamond in the rough
He lets out a scream
Wheels vacates gravel and associates itself with air
Down, down, down he falls
And lights diminish
Meat bone
Meat bone
In dark you made fear flee
Meat bone
Meat bone
My dearest friend
Meat bone
Meat bone
How strangely you seize my mind
Meat bone
Meat bone
My one and only love
Meat bone
Meat bone
You make me oblivious to earth
Meat bone my sweetest friend…
You’ll be the death of me