To God From the Devil, With Love

God, I love you,
As you created me
Then threw me to the ground.
Now I infect the fruit
Of Your tests and temptations
In the form of seven kindly worms.
Plus, My earthly kingdom
Would have no heat
If it weren't for
Your arrogant creations.
The worship of Your stars
In the heavens
Has been conquered by the
Stars carved in My earth.

You forgive - Ha!
I forget nothing.
The two first lovers
Still burn in their lust
For knowledge;
I taunt them everyday;
But this, I trust, You know.
Adam's masterbation of Eve
Begot the first two fools,
One guilty of innocence,
The other gifted with greed.

Faustus exists in everyman,
And it is You whom I
Am to thank for this
Tragic triumph
Of Knowledge.
These beings, creations of Divinity,
Engraved in Your image;
In graved in Mine.

Jason Meldrum

Time

The tides of time turn till the tips of the waves tumble violently to the sand

Trisha Graves

Full Hardiness

Don't dedicate your song to me O joyful bird in that tree, It does not thrill me To hear you sing so joyfully.

For I cannot enjoy your thrushed song
As everything I perceive as going wrong,
As if eternal life be the subject of your song,
How blind you are, as life is now much too long.

Perhaps you'll challenge, and ask what right I have to feel this way, I should be happy and cheerful and lovefilled you'll say.
Ha! Maybe you and the oxen can live in such a way,
But impossible for me as my life worsens with each mourning ray.

I see our lives as dark, half empty, And many I know, would agree with misery: But perhaps I am who is blind, and it is people like me Who make this earth a joyless place to be.

Jason Meldrum

Distortion

The ignorance of it all
I must laugh, I must
or else I'll spew shit through my lips
and words of deception will froth from my throat
and my soul will be sucked into an eternity of lies
therefore, I must laugh at the ignorance of it all.
I must.

Trisha Graves



Tickets: \$9.00

I.D. Required at the Door