your leverage of metal the holes in your body you sing for me in exchange for my voice

i intended to hush when i gave you my breath while you sang for me in exchange for my voice

i thought i'll hide myself within your bore before the menial face appears behind the railings of a score

my fingers were flanged to twenty-four holes your body was vibrant as you sang for me in exchange for my voice

i thought i'll hide myself within your bore before the menial face appears behind the railings of a score

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i buried myself within your bore before the menial face appeared behind the railings of the score

but now come! and sing in exchange for its voice