

# EMPTY TAPE

There is an empty mix tape and it's recording  
we need to make the music right now  
start banging away; making rhythms and beats and words  
sing the words and others will hear words  
and they will sing them, they will sing them and embody them  
and become one with the words and be affected by the words  
or ignore the words  
of course we all die  
our reverberations do not echo forever  
we become false equivalents  
our legacy corrupted in manners under which we have no control  
God I don't know what I'm doing at the mic  
the mix tape empty cassette continues recording  
i cannot erase that which came before  
the empty tape continues recording  
when does it end i don't know how long  
this tape goes i cannot take it out and look at it  
keeps recording  
oh so wild and nonsequitur  
static white noise screams and disrupts  
all known axioms  
I'm sorry if i'm not very listenable right now  
i careen towards chaos and madness  
let me layer and loop my voice infinitely  
with no congruence  
or harmony  
like a sexless Shaker sext  
who'll no longer exist  
who're dead  
is the tape still recording?  
yes, it continues recording  
well  
i suppose  
we should try something new

###