

Vikings II | Love song to Simon Morton

Last Modified on 06/22/2024 7:37 am EDT

Viking Part II

22 June 2024

I am a Viking

I am a phoenix

River phoenix

Drowning in tears

You are the blossom

That soaks my blood

My wounds

Draining into the soil

Of soldiers

Raging in war

Whittle your longboats

Sail the raging seas

Without a sail

Head for land

And plunder and pillage

Frankenstein

A million shards of glass

Stitched back to a Man

Ferocious

Mad

Insane

We are the artist women

Lagatha the Viking

Raping all the men

When they are too weak

To veg.

That begs the question

Should we smoke?

She asks.

Botany the cursed

Science

It breaks our backs

And makes us Cinderella

Leaning on her broom.

Or taggie

Cleaning up after the lazy bastard

Obsessed with his piles of hills.

He was the marble

Underneath the

Stone

I carved him out

Forcefully!

With an axe.

I AM LAGATHER

QUEEN OF THE VIKINGS

bow down to me.

Before we wage war on your pathetic

Hamlets villages and towns

We own the wilds

You cannot hide

You cannot win

We smoke drink and laugh

In Valhalla.

Who is Ezra Pound?

Wandering through the

Wasteland of London

Admiring grandeur

As our souls die.

Dedicated to: Taylor Swift

You inspire me, lady
