

and it pours out of them  
with the tears  
these salt seas  
over the years  
crash and fracture  
a guys will  
til he seeks no more  
the surface  
but beds down  
deposits himself  
in union  
under leagues  
of unfathomable pressure  
into the mud  
pressed  
into the mud  
the world and they  
are  
a marriage of the dead  
pressing on  
into the earth  
to leave a mark  
somewhere in the future  
by proxy  
fossils  
in the lithosphere