

POISON VOICED

abysmalfailure.com

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the crippled ant behind
the magnifying glass
looks up at the little boy
"you're observing
SURE you're just observing"

I'm a dog going back to its vomit
my vomit tastes better to me
than the best your chefs can do

what people get all poison-voiced
about
I call truth

I am a jellyfish
I'm translucent and thin-skinned
go near me at your own risk

I live hand to lying brain

No I'm not sorry
But I'll fish you for forgiveness

how do I express gratitude?
by asking for more of whatever I was
thankful for

I'm crying out to myself
because I need me even more than I
think I do

I was groomed for success
none of it mattered because I'm bald
now

the older you get
the harder it gets to believe others'
lies
and the easier it gets
to believe your own

pride is the smell of your own farts

the core of me is illogic
that's why I'm constantly testing
things with my senses
a kind of echolocation

I am the broken door
you slam to close
to break it even more

watering a fire
doesn't help it grow

my self-esteem
is pegged to others'-esteem
of me

the half-self is the part of the self left
when sanity is taken away
very few see it

the heart thinks only of itself
and drags the whole person along with

where does my help come from?
if I knew I'd be there right now!

some think I'm good, some think I'm
evil
but I'm trying to figure out
which one I look better as

I know everybody just well enough
To know if I could get to know them

I believe in everything when I'm happy
I believe in nothing when I'm sad

after supper
you usually get dessert
after suffering
you usually get deserted

guilt is the bark
shame is the bark and the bite

your pride is mouthwash
don't swallow it

shame is radioactive waste with an
infinite half-life

pride is a shield that protects dignity

The shame pit is different
The more shame you cram in it
The deeper it will get

for me forgiveness and capitulation are
mutually exclusive
doing both simultaneously is like
flooring the gas and the brake
simultaneously

guilt is mass
shame is gravity

forgiveness its own currency
wrong me and I'll pay you 1,000
forgivies

guilt and shame are tow trucks
one tows the other

no hope is better than false hope
just as a dead cell is better than a
cancer cell

a slip of the pen, a mistake
shame leaves a permanent mark
its carbon copy, guilt
can be erased with enough penance

hope is lost
because it's impossible to store

when you are inside of society
shame prods with surgical precision
but when you are outside of society
shame pounds with the force of a blunt
instrument

hope is like a rope
it has to be anchored to something
real in order to pull you up

guilt gets darker quicker
but shame casts the longest shadow

hope is a muscle
you can tell it has atrophied
when the placebo effect no longer
works on you

whoever turns others' faces red
turns their pockets green

if you say "I'm looking for the truth"
you might find something good
but if you say "I'm looking for
something to keep me from going off
the deep end and I don't care if it's a
lie"
you will find nothing

as a magnet detects another magnet
your pride detects someone else's

you can never beat pride out of
someone
you can only beat it into different
shapes

The placebo effect is earned through a
deep, persistent ignorance of the real
thing's fakeness

the placebo effect is like a joke
explaining it one too many times kills
the whole thing

belief and experience are tow trucks
hitched together
experience tows belief
belief tows experience

belief is behind a door
that gets harder to open
the worse you need to get in

there are kinds of gloves for handling
things willing to be put to the test
there are kinds of gloves for handling
things unwilling to be put to the test
don't handle the wrong kinds of things
with the wrong kind of gloves

doubt is like a worm
chop it up and you get more

paper: faith
rock: experience of God
scissors: the scientific method

faith in an evangelical context:
expectation tempered with an
undefined amount of unbelief

faith: wearing snowshoes skimming
across the snow's surface
incredulity: wearing boots and sinking
through the snow

faith is a mixture, not a solution
you have to keep stirring it
or the particles precipitate out

experiencing Christians
a higher ceiling
and a lower floor

those who have God
lord it over those who don't

I know there are only two ways to get
into heaven
Being totally righteous or totally right

if I pray a prayer for prayer
it shows a lack of faith on my part
nullifying that prayer
and God knows how many others

there's an escape velocity for prayer
when your heart's not right they fall to
the ground

life is hell without Jesus
just hope it doesn't get too late
before he sees us

prayer is a lotto ticket
action is a dime

the power of prayer is Lance
Armstrong's bike
the pray-er is more important than the
prayer

while memes can be copied an infinite
amount of times
the ability to believe them is a scarce
resource

religion is as religion does

Christianity is a coefficient
it multiplies good people's goodness
and multiplies wicked people's
wickedness

we both believe religion is light
we differ as to who is generating this
light

I've heard of the father of lies
but who is the go-between that gets
you to believe in all those lies

most lies are orthogonal to the truth

some things lie on neither side of truth
they remain ungerminated

give your knees rugburn
praying that God won't make you or a
loved one mentally or physically
disabled
because the disabled are discriminated
against
by those of all creeds and ethnicities

disability + ableism = blotted out of
the book of living

as a disabled person you are physically
human but socially subhuman

is ableism more like multiplication by
zero or division by zero?

ableism kills instantly
prospects of that job, that date,
acceptance in a church

I believe there is a glass ceiling for
those with disabilities
its shards fall on them

sanity is a chain
one weak link
and the whole thing breaks

permanent
is a lot of temporaries in a row

you have a fixed amount of tears
don't use them all up too soon

i know everything will work out for the
good in the end
but my enemies are the ones who get
to define good

suffering is measured with an
odometer
the short distance is comedic
the longer distance is tragic
and the longest distance the odometer
turns over to comedic

the least used part of compassion is
come in
the most used part of compassion is
pass

life wouldn't take me
so i took it

breaking language by using words
outside of the bounds of their meaning
is like raising the ph in a swimming
pool, by pissing in it

people are like motor boats
you'll get chopped up
if you stick your hands into what's
keeping them going

I don't need you to tell me more lies
I need you to give me the capacity
to believe the lies you've already told
me

yes I did break that promise
I offer you two half-promises

where your treasure is
that is where your heart is
but where your trash is
that is where your soul is

i was thinking about what i could give
you
for being such a beautiful girl
and then i realized that i gave the
most by keeping away

a letter isn't a simple thing
there's the words
there's the context
there's its trapdoor nature (what you
say can never be unsaid)
and there's the addiction that can only
be fed by receiving a timely response

bad memories are like dirty bathwater
the memory may go away
but the scummy emotion stays on the
sides

most Americans belong to a cargo cult
we're just less overt about it than our
pacific islander counterparts

in productivity
some people are helicopters
and others are planes
some people can ramp up productivity
to full blast without needing a stretch
of time
while others need a stretch of time to
get there

you learn more
in 2 minutes of hate
than you do in an eternity of love

there are only 2 girls in the world
you and not you

romance is nice
but love is just the coefficient of how
much you'll suffer for someone