

the flexor of the hip

1. chiasmatic groove

*a winter month
was going down the highway
ran into february
at an old crossroads*

*dark cold night
snow was falling
fate came calling
in complex neural codes*

*signals got crossed
near the hypothalamus
so far from los alamus
so much shit we've seen*

*fiber optic networks
off in all directions
entropic predilections
and all points in between*

*a wintertime
went down the highway
met february
said, hey, you goin' my way*