

ALAN REID'S

THE

POISON PEN

Lay My Love  
I am the crow of desperation  
I need no fact or validation  
I span relentless variation  
I scramble in the dust of a failing nation  
I was concealed  
Now I am stirring  
And I have waited for this time.  
I am the termite of temptation  
I multiply and find my population  
I am the wheel I am the turning



And I will lay my love around you.  
I am the sea of permutation  
I live beyond interpretation  
I scramble all the names and the combinations  
I penetrate the walls of explanation  
I am the will  
I am the burning  
And I will lay my love around you.  
I am the will  
I am the yearning  
And I will lay my love around you.

— ENO / CALE 1990

RUSCHMAN

4148 N. ELSTON AVE. CHICAGO, IL 60618

OPENING NOV 18TH, 2023

WED. THRU SAT. FROM NOON TO 4PM

ERIC@RUSCHMAN.BLUE

[HTTPS://WWW.RUSCHMAN.BLUE/](https://www.ruschman.blue/)