



# Urine Analysis

**Babak salimizadeh**

Translated into English by

Alireza Mahvelati

Realeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaased.....

As urine analysis

Settling upon into clouds...me....

Looking forward to the end of work...

Jumped down from the moon...

It is me

With my violate sport shoes

With my neck-like wing that is my shawl

The coffin of my dead foot that are my shoes

*Releaaaaaaaaaaaaaaased...*

*As urine analysis*

*Settled down...him....upon into clouds*

*Looking forward to the end of work*

They were...

Not thinking of me

Not thinking of you

Not thinking of them

They were not...

I plant my arms on the consul...

They will be rotten

I know I know

And I leave my tits to the pickle bottle

To keep talking to broccoli and cucumber

My heart I leave to fruit juice can

Which its birth date had been being supposed to be taken by ambulance

My abdomen I leave to Sadi's tomb

And disembark my stomach in following Womb

And my penis oh my cock

My cock I plant in small garden

It is gonna go hard

I know don know what I know

Coming to the end it is I!

Like a syringe no gained no pained!

Like the angel on my right shoulder fucking on the ass

The angel rested on my left shoulder!

My enemies are still wrong

They are the substitutes of Chelsea and Insurance agency

They bring me to the throne

They offer me palace

But theeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeese grasshoppers ...

Fuckin grasshoppers...

They offer me phallus

The day before it was ...

My Lord my Lordable Lording lord

My majestically Lord

Above the expiration date of my breakfast cream

Helloed me

Embraced and "*the sun*" He recalled me

I-"Embraced"- became a camel in battle

Out of waist

I became all ears and eyes

Cloud I Became

Wind I Became

Released Became of hoppers

Oh Lord!

I won't hang the hoppers any more

From now I apply the exact karate chops

I share what I have with the people next door

Together with aiding my grandmother

And giving honor to my honorable parents

Yet hoppers ...

These fuckin hoppers...

Sitting into my head

With the eyes of a thousand chairs

Oh Lord

My majestically Lording Lord

Wish I wouldn't be a subordinate clerk

Wish I'd have a few balls

With all fur around it...

With all the anger behind it....

