

i meet you in the concourse of desolate forests and
foldout couches
your eyes melting down, the gold breaking out
piercing costume ulcers in my stomach
bleeding out and collide with you
the willows are watching us, and i can see it in the
bushes
god staring down at us, stabbing down docile kids,
docile sick
floating down spirals at the back of your head,
breaking at the bottom step
stare at you, the moonlight shines through i don't
breathe for a second or a minute or an hour or a day
neither do you (you were always my favorite)
rhinestone arteries break free from my heart wrap
themselves around my throat necklace of the angels
below
a cusp to the seraphim
i look away
the eyes cigarette burn through me arteries sprout
begonias and roses
cover my throat in graveyard dirt
bury me like the fool i am
make me levitate to the sun dying down god, i am
pleading for you, i am begging for you

they are still watching
god blessed me, left me
i am forsaken