

Love In The Time Of Human Papillomavirus

Andrew Jackson Jihad

You will cough up crows that peck my eyes
And I will do nothing but go blind

But my heart
It has eyes
And my love
It has sight
Even though
It may be a little cloudy

And you will break my back for all the burdens I lay upon it
But I will never blame you for those bees inside this bonnet

And my lungs
Will grow cancers
And my back it will grow achey
I will buy us an acre
Of some land in the city

We could live there together or I'll live alone less happy
But I'll live... Unfortunately