

## Talk Like Blood

31Knots

You talk like blood  
Drained from what's good  
Thick yet so sweet  
To the taste we will drink

Warm when inside  
Numb when we're warm  
Stage left is fear  
In the form of a fire

We need to feel so we can remember what it's like  
Between the sheets of the inferno's eternal burning  
thighs  
Slit the wrist and watch as I study all the drips  
Then we put it back and staple up the vein  
Rewriting 'til our death, we write in vain

You talk of tomorrow in such poor form  
And sever the letters from which we were born  
But if you keep a secret, I'll offer rewards  
A bloodless percussive muscle of warmth  
Oh baby, react so I can act like a man