

Open Wide

Marika Hackman

He's on the wall
The God that you love
The curtains halfway drawn
Who's out there?

The lighter on the bed
The petrol in your head
The fire at your door
Still hungry

What's your favourite game to play
Lying on your back all day?

You could run
Step outside and watch it burn
Stupid thing
Open wide and let them in

The flannel on the floor
The purple round your mouth
You washed it until it's sore
And shining

I watched you from the bed
Putting on your face
A child in a mask
A child

What's your favourite game to play
Lying on your back all day?