

My Creator

Mili

Needles and string piece together our skins
A stitch over here and a stitch over there
Wrapped up our rotten flesh
Then I felt the breeze brushing behind my neck
I felt the weather
And I felt on my shoulder, the tiny drops of rain
By the time I reached for your hand, you were already gone

I let out a strange sound...
When it dawned on me
That I'll never be unalone again

Looking for meaning in this series of fruitless events
So why am I here?
Oh, why am I here?
Hey, why am I here?
Just silence

I wish you were here, I wish you were here
You would have been so proud of my achievements
Letters and words
Paragraphs of inner worlds
A line over here and a line over there
Crossed out the past
Memories in black

Then I felt your shame cutting into my chest
I felt your perversity, felt your barbarity
Felt the same demons in me

Time and time again I thought
If you never commented on how my body was so wrong
I would have loved it all along

My monstrosities are part of your natural science
If there's no meaning in these extraordinary events
Then why am I here?
Oh, why am I here?
Hey, why am I here?
I'm content

So thank you for all the heartaches I experienced
I'm here to accept, I'm here to accept
I'm here to accept our judgments
Our human faults, our human thoughts
Our human flaws
'Cause you were never my god