Double Life

Siouxsie and the Banshees

At the top of the stairs is a locked room My secret chamber that no outsider views For entry is forbidden prohibited Behind this door is my other self

Not a picture in a frame nor a fresh disguise But my other self, immobile inert and sanguine My narcissus kisses exhale crimson breath And pump ruby to the lip

I stand before myself not Jekyll nor Hyde Not sibling nor twin separated at birth I stand before myself unaccountable

I dreamt that I had feet of clay I dreamt I crossed the seven seas And when I woke not knowing I knew I led the double life

All I ever needed is twice removed I spit my bile in an airless temper In this vacuum a vampire reversed This one who breathes life into me

And even dull mirrors reflect the tarnished twosome I stand before myself not another me
Not doppelganger nor witless clone
I stand before myself unrepentant

I dreamt of sin and aftermath
I dreamt of centuries laid bare
And when I woke not knowing
I knew I led the double life