

Dog's Dinner

SOFIA ISELLA

(Breaking moans
Kissing clones
Come back home
Come back home)

He turns dog
They all do
Love will feel like a favor
He licks invisible wounds off me til they slip off like paper
He wags his body over me
Tail torso in a stroke
Look at the ceiling, it looks at me
We are both in on the joke

I try not to say "love," he tries to be last
It all feels like stereotypes, me and the walls, we laugh
I know the wall is a woman
This whole time we've been discussing
Only a woman has seen everything and must act like she's seen nothing

Breaking moans
Kissing clones
Come back home
Come back home

The moon is pissing all over the front lawn
You're panting like a canine, I make noise like I'm on
It'd be romantic if it were, if that's what it was
But you and I do not lie to ourselves, do we, my love?

And when you're turned on, you'll call it anything except a vagina
In my opinion the mood doesn't deserve this much saliva
But dear reader, slowly the shit you eat will taste like hope
You'll understand dick and loneliness when you're filled with both

Breaking moans
Kissing clones
Come back home
Come back home

Breaking stones
Beds and bones
Come back home
Come back home

It's a dog's dinner
But isn't it great?
Couldn't anybody anyone get used to the taste?
You'll be starving soon baby, just you wait
I'll watch you lick the bowl's bottom as you finish your plate
Loving someone you hate
Loving someone you hate
It's a dog's dinner
But isn't it great?
Couldn't anybody anyone get used to the taste?
You'll be starving soon baby just you wait

Just you wait
Oh just you wait
It's a dog's dinner
And isn't it great?
Slowly the shit you eat will taste like hope
You'll understand dick and loneliness when you're filled with both