

Murdering Mouth

The Creatures

Like a typewriter
Tearing through the paper
Your sharks grin teeth
Bite down never smiling
And at the centre
There's always you my darling
Yes at the centre
Always you my dear

Your murdering mouth is forever hungry
Your murdering mouth blaring at me
Your murdering mouth relentlessly pounding
Your murdering mouth takes aim at me

Point blank bullets
Flying straight through me
Shards of light beams
That mirror ball me
Multiple stab wounds and yet no bleeding
No bleeding yet never any healing

These open wounds that fester and rupture
These open wounds under merciless attack
I only asked you if what you say is true dear
I only asked you if what you do is fair

Your murdering mouth is forever hungry
Your murdering mouth glaring at me
Your murdering mouth grinding and snapping
Your murdering mouth pointed at me

I'm lying dead here
Staring at the ceiling
I'm lying dead here
Yet there is no crime scene
Multiple stab wounds
There's always you my darling
White and jagged
Opening closing

At the centre
Always you my darling
At the centre
Always you my dear