

It's been thirteen seconds  
Since you all last said  
I've become the apparition  
You predicted for my death  
You said that flirting brings you  
Closer to the end  
You can bathe into the water  
But you'll never get the hint  
And like a stain of bricks goes  
Dancing by your head  
Plucked from an icebox  
Grafted on my skin

My coat has hid the marks  
Mink hits the shovel fix  
Near the sway of pendulums  
Boar abrasions and a kiss  
She said, "I'll never let them hurt you  
I'll never let them in  
What you took from me is mine  
And what is mine I'll never give"

Mascara glass in the molar weeds  
Her ash, a serpent infancy  
His eye patch pushed a gap of sand  
Into his shiny sedative  
More and more the dirt collects  
You'll never find her body now  
In a closet festured in a secret air  
Blonde underneath a blackened hair  
He never knew the colony  
Gestated in his bed  
Mingle with the carnivores, you've something both in common now  
Until one day his wasted breath,  
Swollen throat and karma debt  
Set foot inside a parlor, to find her drunken by receipts  
He held her by the ankle  
Gutted at the nave, yes gutted and depraved  
He tied a rope around her legs  
And let her hang for seven days

This never happened, but I saw you leave  
And crawl into a bed of broken windows