

Lover

Uneven Structure

Sitting at the edge of the bank.
I see this face, a resonance.

A reflection that I knew,
That I know and love.
I feel an echo beyond all.

Look at me and plunge into me.
You'll know who you are.
I'll give you everything you expected.
We are one.

To ashes we'll burn.
Into diamonds we'll turn.

I contemplate this splendid painting.
Made of my scars, with my diseases.
I'm and I will be the vessel of all your evils.

I'll tell you who's the prettiest.
We'll drink together this fine wine of youth.

The essence of all this is now done.
Everyone would want a part of us.
Everyone will need to feel us and eat us.
I won't allow such a thing.
I'll drink it to the last drop.
We will never belong in these dog's maws.