

Talk Like Blood

31Knots

You talk like blood
Drained from what's good
Thick yet so sweet
To the taste we will drink

Warm when inside
Numb when we're warm
Stage left is fear
In the form of a fire

We need to feel so we can remember what it's like
Between the sheets of the inferno's eternal burning
thighs
Slit the wrist and watch as I study all the drips
Then we put it back and staple up the vein
Rewriting 'til our death, we write in vain

You talk of tomorrow in such poor form
And sever the letters from which we were born
But if you keep a secret, I'll offer rewards
A bloodless percussive muscle of warmth
Oh baby, react so I can act like a man