

## Libertine Dissolves

Deafheaven

I married into the fly trap  
I sunk into suburban sand  
Victimized by restlessness  
Blacking out in the lion's mouth.  
I laughed at the cigarette stain;  
inhaling black on the blinds  
And cried at the digital bulb blasts on the frames of my memory  
I am transparent.  
Denied, segregate from the obvious.  
Drunk and despairing--sick.  
"I loved a girl I'll never speak to again. I spoke to a girl I  
never stopped loving".