

## Stabbers Of The Knife By Kenny Pelts

HORSE the band

warm flesh and oh so smooth skin TWINS a sun and moon  
I could have been anything leading the armies of the  
free or building the great elaborate id. but one of  
them i dared to love so long without defense my eyes  
went white and blind. now i know -only two, two  
wretched sisters fucking-lying sisters woe and hate.  
the ghost of a carcass, chipped away its morsels RED +  
WET losing warmth RED + WET cleaved, hacked from my  
back RED + WET yielded from me by a stabber of the  
knife. THRUSTING/ PUSHING/ FORCING/ SPREADING/ THE  
HEART/ OF ME/ CONCEPTUAL KNIVES/ COLD INSIDE/ FUCKING  
ME/ KNIVES/ FUCKING ME/ THRUSTING/ PROBING/ DEEPLY/  
SLOWLY/ FROM HER/ SWEET RIGID DEVICE and one of them i  
dared to love so long without defense my eyes went  
white and blind my eyes went white and blind my eyes  
went white and blind. TO ALL THIS i SPIT AND LEER,  
CHEERING VAGUE OBScENITIES IN AN EMPTY ROOM..... ON A  
DIRTY FLOOR.... WRITING PAGAN POETRY ON MY BIRTHDAY  
CARD, ANOTHER DAMN BIRTHDAY CARD SPLINTERS.... WRITING  
HOLIDAY COMMENTARY.