

Exit Wound

Human Waste Project

In fitful dreams
I screamed your words
Remembered him inside of her
My lover gone
Dripped from my lips
Like liquid through me so elusive -
I drank from your hands
I drank from your mouth
You poured into me
Until I was drowned
I had no breath
Was drunk on you
I would have given
It all to you
To you to you
In restless sleep.
Vision of two
I screamed your words
With hope I too
Would become sacred
I too could fly
But my wings are wet
My mouth too dry
To kiss you Goodbye
To kiss you Goodbye
To kiss you Goodbye
I drank from your hands
I drank from your mouth
You poured into me
Until I was drowned
I had no breath
Was DRUNK on you
I WOULD HAVE GIVEN
IT ALL TO YOU
To you