

Death Of The Author

Jenny Hval

Me by your eye
Me by your hand
Me by the manosphere
Me in your private time
Me by ankle
Me where no one is watching you
Me in your very own right
Me by your very own boner
Where do you think I'm hiding
Me by your hand
Me by your fingers
Me by your keeper
Me and the sound of tapping
Me and other words
Me and other words
Me by your anger
Me that can't be sad
I love
Me as anyone
Me as barely
Me as siamese
Me by night vision
Me by cause of me
Me in this mirror
Me without a face
Me and you without your body
Your body
Who do you think your killing
End