

# Scarlover

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Been over this a hundred times we've talked it to its  
black end

It begins again and again there's nothing we can say  
My brain has derailed my hands are benailed  
You fall across my body like a death shroud  
Your wound was plain like mine no ragged edges well  
defined

We grew to war like a bloom reaching toward the light  
It felt so brutal so transdermal so alive it felt so  
alive felt so alive

Hear the sound the sick sound of us clicking  
Feel the skin between us thicker, thickening  
As the first cut relieves believe me  
I'm a scarlover too and I'm full of scars like you

Scarlover my scarlover my scarlover my scarlover  
Ugly inside of me taught me of beauty I wouldn't trade  
that work of art  
For all the silk of perfect skin perfect skin perfect  
skin

I wear it well like the colors of a tribe of survivors  
You dressed me up so fine my painful, truthful boy  
With bold strokes and rape of soul you were dazzling  
matchless a legend in your field  
And you thought you could love me just a little  
And I used you to test my aim and precision  
I was good, so good I was close to perfection but you  
turned the blade on me  
And I loved it I loved it

Scarlover my scarlover my scarlover my scarlover  
Ugly inside of me taught me of beauty  
I wouldn't trade that work of art  
For all the silk of perfect skin perfect skin perfect  
skin

Let me in  
I wonder where you are  
Scarlover