

Carrion Fairy

Pig Destroyer

Yesterday she showed me her
Bruises pulled her sweater
Up underneath her breasts
They were scattered
'Cross her rib cage
Like a little patch of violet
Rorshach tests she said just
'Cause I can't crawl inside you
That doesn't mean I'm not your parasite

She used to be so radiant
So sexy when she laughed
Now her eyes look like gravesites
As she speaks in epitaphs