

## Fingers In The Throat

Pig Destroyer

Long sleeved in the summer,  
again in our gray shirts,  
leaning against  
cinderblock walls,  
we even hide  
from the other prey,  
but as soon as  
the lioness comes  
we step forth  
and present our throats,  
hoping this time  
it will be different....  
and then we Bleed again