

## Unwitting Valentine

Pig Destroyer

The sunlight rips through  
the overcast skies  
of my concious.  
through the crack  
in the closet door  
warming the claw marks  
inside my eyelids  
the puppet seems  
to have walked  
in on his master untangling  
her strings  
but sometimes  
when I am watching  
the silhoutte  
in her bedroom window  
I think of leaning over her  
while she sleeps  
and licking the heroin  
off her lips.