

Scream

Sarah Fimm

What can you do when the poison in your veins starts to rot?
Pounding doors? They are whores when yourself is all you've got
.
But I still see the green, yes I still see that green,
and it makes me want to scream.
So a break in command starts causing flies,
but a flowing backward motion brings it back.
This thing in my perception has left us here to bleed,
and it makes me want to scream.
Rest assured little pigs, You can snort your way into heaven,
I'll assign the rooms, you just count your sheep.
A little fairy pricked just tonight,
she said, "one wish is granted for the girl who hates the world
."
So I gave her all my money in a jar of broken dreams,
I gave her all my screams.
So rest assured you little pigs. All little piggies go to heaven.
I'll mobilize the souls, you just count your sheep.
Is anyone here listening? Human or undead.
Is anger just our nourishment? Our piece of daily bread?
Cause it's all a part of feeling of ripping out your weeds,
And it makes me want to