You suck the oxygen out of me,

Every time you kiss my chest

I can feel your eyes on me like 80 degree weather

When I’m under dressed

After cutting the lettuce for dinner

It’s almost as if you’ve sliced me up too

Sliced up my heart into tiny pieces

So you can put them in tiny glass boxes

And keep them on your shelf as trophies

The unbearable pain I can feel with that knife inside my heart

But don’t you dare pull it out

All of the colorful love will squirt upwards

And I will surely but slowly bleed ‘til death

Til death do us part

Only had I known would it be death by kindness

The kind that kills.

Let the green moss covering the ocean be burnt

The beautiful mystic blue is covered in fire

As I will surely dive through it

Momentary red hot and blistering

Is always worth the desire for the blue’s heart

It will take all the waiting I’ve got

Sinking, sinking, hoping, wishing

Never hold your breath

Let the almighty water fill your lungs

Let the faith go through your nose, stings

Lift your head back as you feel it sink into your flesh

By way of faith, I remember the cooking

The ocean, the lettuce and the fire

As many blisters as I bear

The scars for proof

Never a doubt that pain foretold,

Only memories reservoired

Are of joy