

Alice Donut, Rise To The Skin

Alice Donut

Revenge Fantasies Of The Impotent

Rise To The Skin

The earth spins much too fast here.

I lay down and brace myself.

I dig my fingers deep into the dirt.

I feel the filth inside me rise.

I feel it rise to the skin.

I don't want to be spun off.

Space is a hostile environment.
