

# Autumn, Sulphur Rodents

Trembling, tried and terrified  
spell cast with open eyes  
to greet and feed me  
with a smile you mean and a poison you surely don't  
Rushing like rats through my wretched veins  
ever faster, promise racing  
to bring some foul salvation  
to my weakening carnal cage  
Skinned by a sulphurous jealousy  
spit into wounds that would burn, had I know  
Burns of misplaced ill affection  
such a sweet addiction  
Disintergrating grace  
Eating through my weakening carnal cage  
Skinned by a sulphurous jealousy  
spit into wounds that would burn, had I know  
If I could pinpoint a place where I can still feel you  
Would you cut it out of me?  
Would you please just cut it out of me?  
Deny me, get it over with  
Do us all a favor, see if I care  
Misplace me and I'll grow a shadow  
in someone else's life, for all I care  
Skinned by a sulphurous jealousy  
spit into wounds that would burn, had I know  
I fall back in line  
pushed, pulled  
and await my time