

# Drist, Circular

Poison, she will willingly  
Collide, in through beneath her  
Use and situate me, blending  
All the colors here, all around me

As I wipe this stain up from my hands  
I realize it's all I have that's sacred from you now

Here is where your honesty lies  
And it's digging in to feed here  
Soul succumbing to be the beginning  
Of this empty shell here cracked and bleeding

A painful truth becomes a searing needlepoint  
Beyond the pain, behind a wall, into the womb

You circumcise a painful point to cut around  
The fact that I'm the only one who won't abandon you