

Dudley Saunders, Love Song For Jeffrey Dahmer

I pulled your head back
by your hair
and I spit in your mouth
put little slaps
on your cheek
in about a week
I might let you out

oh baby baby
are you my sweet baby
oh baby baby
you are my sweet baby

thumbs sunk
into your throat
and your faces is bloated
your neck is bruised
three days beard
nipples seared
the sweet sweet smell
of burning you

oh baby baby
are you my sweet baby
oh baby baby
you are my sweet baby

I carved my initials in your chest
and the blood you bleed
is bled for me
a jesus I can force to bless me now
teeth marks on your chin
a razor in my palm
caressing you
feel me kiss you
with my fist
oh my
how I
love you

all along the avenue
the imprint of my palm in you
beneath your sleeve
you're cuffed to me
so you know I won't
ever leave

oh baby baby
are you my sweet baby
oh baby baby
you are my sweet baby