

Maria McKee, Scarlover

Been over this a hundred times we've talked it to its black end
It begins again and again there's nothing we can say
My brain has derailed my hands are benailed
You fall across my body like a death shroud
Your wound was plain like mine no ragged edges well defined
We grew to war like a bloom reaching toward the light
It felt so brutal so transdermal so alive felt so alive
Hear the sound the sick sound of us clicking feel the skin between us thicker, thickening
As the first cut relieves believe me I'm a scarlover too and I'm full of scars like you

Chorus:

Scarlover my scarlover my scarlover my scarlover
Ugly inside of me taught me of beauty I wouldn't trade that work of art
For all the silk of perfect skin perfect skin perfect skin

I wear it well like the colors of a tribe of survivors
You dressed me up so fine my painful, truthful boy
With bold strokes and rape of soul you were dazzling matchless a legend in your field
And you thought you could love me just a little and I used you to test my aim and precision
I was good, so good I was close to perfection but you turned the blade on me
And I loved it I loved it

Chorus

I wonder where you are