

# Pig Destroyer, Carrion Fairy

Yesterday she showed me her bruises  
pulled her sweater up underneath her breasts  
They were scattered 'cross her rib cage  
like a little patch of violet rorschach tests she said

Just 'cause I can't crawl inside you  
that doesn't mean I'm not your parasite

She used to be so radiant  
so sexy when she laughed  
now her eyes look like gravesites  
as she speaks in epitaphs