

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