

Skycamefalling, Of Adornment And Disgust

The sky came falling down on me today,
your terms and definitions scrape the flesh.

Thorns in my palms.

The text that scars and keeps my faith so intact,
your terms and definitions burn holes through my naked back.

Slit my throat, slit my wrists
and drive this nail straight through my throat.

These scars on my wrists are for you.