

The Audition, If You Took My Advice, You'd Already

you guard your laughter
just like the president and
your weeks are numbered
just like an element and
it's not so much what you say
it's mostly how your saying it
you make me melt like kerosene on candle wax
in flames and on your porch
she's knocking on your door
and she won't leave until your ash is on the floor
and all your pictures
couldn't keep me warm
if I burned them
I'm bleeding bloody coughs
from the fire in my lungs
I left you in my memories
so if the train comes
lay down on the tracks
and forget me
and how we used to kiss
I can't stand the person that you've grown to be
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(so this is me, testing you. staring through the colors of the cornea. concentrating until no color remains
(the bathroom mirror and lipstick, the syllables run down without meaning, and you have the guts to
after this you will be in more pain than you could ever imagine
just the two of us left bleeding sadly after
and to think you said we had nothing in common