

Hine Rupert

"Kerosene"

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Stretch out before me,

I can't help this rising up feeling

That moves me

And leaves me just gasping out

"Open up, open up"

God knows you're driving me mad...wac.

Shut up your mouth now your heaviness burns me to death.

Can't you hear me?

It's action not thinking I need from a woman like you...wac...wac.

You're splitting my torso, you're drinking my water

Your evening is vagrant, a poet who wanders

Beneath and above me, your silent thought makes me now

Kerosene.

Forgive if I please you, you're too warm to break me

I'll sink in your sweatness, and pass out your vagueness

You said I was casual but you're hardly moving

I'll wash in your wetness, tomorrow I'll leave you, now,

Kerosene.

Lips tracing soft lines, driplitting old wines

Standing before you a man of the grapefield

A body of sunlust, no fishstealing hard death religion

Preach to me, preach to me, with your body

In dying you save me

In dying you take me

In throwing you throw me

In loving reprieve me

In clothing you nude me

In eating don't eat me

Your freedom must free me, now,

Kerosene

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