

## **Curl Up And Die**

# **"Damn Girl, That Shit Is Deep Like An Ocean"**

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Naked and bathing the semen away. Uncomfortable  
and left behind.

The saliva shines a silver as we make love.

As I lose myself in pretending.

Pulse catches in continuous beating. (Sore hands shake  
and bare feet feel frozen.)

The beauty in the way the blue screen captures  
everything.

The way it keeps on with falling out of windows and into  
walls.

Triangles growing out your wrists to keep you safe. I  
hope they keep you safe.

These nightmares coming to life, the stains that never  
wash out.

(The feeling of your body with his and the sound of you  
sighing and sharing our moments without me.)

Every night I dreamt through your every encounter.

And that morning I never fell asleep.

I was up awake with a sore mouth from kissing myself,  
giving up days to get rid of loneliness.

Cold wind and wet rain are the only ones keeping  
touch.

You knew better than anyone that I fall harder than  
anyone.

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