

Jeemin Roh

"Intrinsic Heart"

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Take this scalpal, Graze a line on my chest.
Slowly mumble, tell me you love me best.
You are perfect like a donor heart
For someone who also murmured too much.

I scream until my mouth falls off;
I want for you to crush it with yours.
I trap myself with murderers and
Ask if they know where you are.

It's still beating.
Intrinsic heart in my hands
I tear the streets and say
"Man, please, take this.
The blood is too much."

You are pictures of a summer camp.
Sleeping bags that don't ever get damp.
Angels on streets in late December
Sneaked a peak when the lights grew dimmer.

Everybody else feels wrong;
I want for you to hold me until
Arteries shut down and die
I'm waiting for this heart to fail.

It's still beating.
Intrinsic heart in my hands
I tear the streets and say
"Man, please, take this.
The blood is too much."

Our foreheads touch.
I hold your arms.
Breathing in when you breathe out.
Waves of green in blackened seas.
Count me down starting from three.
I want you.
More than rhyming words can say.

I fell in love with eyes that speak -
The fuzzy blonde hairs on your arms.

My heart ignores my head that sees
That you're too beautiful for me.

It's still beating.
Intrinsic heart in my hands
I tear the streets and say
"Man, please, take this.
The blood is too much."

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