

Pain Teens "Coral Kiss"

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Angry little teeth, sharpened
pearl cuts and bitten,
my bruised lips if I miss
your coral kiss, does it matter?
Does it?
Necklace soft, new moon nail
mark pressed so patiently into
my chest if I look for markings
left too late, they're gone
What is meant by moments
spent at little games like these?
I know that I never want to be
apart from you.
Line of jewels around my throat
Broken cloud on my breast, A
hidden bite inside my lip
A little nip, unable to resist, if I
miss your coral kiss
Does it matter?
Does it?

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