

Azoic

"Intimate Incisions"

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The scalpel cuts through the air.
Your thoughts are thick; I do not dare.
Dehumanize that which you love.
Like clipping the wings of a dove.
The quiet bound by razor ribbon.
I hear this breath; intrude this reason.
Demoralize your affection.
Feed you the fruits of my deception.
Our eyes of fear bloodshot and bruised.
Are weeping in this naked room.
You were my life, and now I must end it.
Your like a knife as you cut me and I like it.
Intimate Incisions.
Slice my lips as we speak.
I'm bleeding now; my blood is weak.
Dehumanize that which you love.
Like clipping the wings of a dove.

The jagged edge of slithered eyes.
Are seething with deceptive lies.
Demoralize your affection.
Feed you the fruits of my deception.
The scraping silence penetrates beneath.
My lifeless skin with no relief.
You were my life, and now I must end it.
Your like a knife as you cut me and I like it.
Intimate Incisions.
The sharded glass and slashing fears.
Are raping me of silent tears.
You were my life, and now I must end it.
Your like a knife as you cut me and I like it.
The piercing moans destroyed the light.
Revealing me before your sight.
Intimate Incisions

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