Ghostchant

Poison the Well

Sever your relation to those who are dependent on
breathing the obvious in it only turns your lips blue.
Turns your lips blue.
Unfastens
inspiration from your throat.
from your throat.
No one around so you
slash
pretty skin.
You told me they drove
you
to it.
How many times do I have to turn the switch
to warn you about jumping in the back of the cars.
jumping in the back of the cars.
jumping in the back
They cut
the tendon
so you'd be
too wasted to hold it all.
No one around so you
slash
pretty skin.
You told me they drove
you
to it.
How many times have you woken up in a strangers arms
covered in the gasoline as they hover above you
with the match they ignite.
with the match they ignite.
with the match... they ignite

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