

## meat

behind the black curtain  
ugly parody of love  
quicksand flesh  
I am sinking.

too far gone  
I can't go home  
poisonous feast of  
fingers and tongues.

empty universe  
primal isolation  
I can't find love  
so I settle for meat.

strange meat in my mouth  
my meat in strange hands  
she is meat  
I am meat  
we are meat.

I feed on her  
she feeds on me  
I feed on myself  
I violate myself.

I strangle myself  
I choke on dark flesh  
hungry and sick  
killing my soul  
trading my life  
throwing myself away  
over and over  
for meat.