Necromantic Chemical  
  
You're the intoxicated oxygen widening my lung,

I predict it, and let in blood it sink,

You loathsomely taunt me,

Lithium coveting me numb,

Steaming my brains,

and imploding my cells all along.

I turn and vomit and twist and fall,

Laughing toothless

Ripping my gums while chewing the wall.

And I scratch my itches with razors on fire,

My blood-shot eyes and drugged lips conspire.

Crunch my face and break my bones,

Whipping me to enamour the stones,

Invade my flesh lacking of temperance,

Stoned or sober, like it even makes a difference.

Guardian Angel, how brilliantly you maltreat,

Ripping my pureness appart

And leaving me vulnerable on the street.

I sense tickling, but it's only a deadly wound,

Washing my dirty thoughts I realize I was consumed.

And the tips of my lips shape a dazing smile,

Eyes enlightened refusing denial.

I liked it …

I'll release the desperate abomination of a clear

Deformation of my body you pierce,

Loving you no matter how I'm treated I'll bravely show,

Until then, Love, tattoo me with your lovely fists,

If that's the only love you'll ever know.

Aleksandra Češnovar, 2. c