Publicerad 2007-05-11 01:41 av Jonny Larsen **Please...**

scream thru me every whisper like acid to my naked ear

strangle my vision compact, constrain make believe you're less corrosive than you are

I am milk to your diffusion Ice to your venomous tongue

To believe one has to never accept the truth as truth

sooth my tender skin with your slender tongue

calm my lying eye with your sedative view

separate what is from what isn't and never will become

to smile...
a soft word
and a kick to the face

please...

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