

Lydia's Black Lung

Alice Donut

I'm laid out
Like a martyr on a redwood plaque.
She's burning
The ticks right off my back.

I'm indulgent
I like to cater to peculiar whims
She's fascinated
By my artificial limbs

Asphyxiation
Love's monstrous charm
Asphyxiation
A slow suicide

My life's expended
For my last cigarette
Extreme unction
And pulmo-cardiac arrest.

Asphyxiation
Love's monstrous charm
Asphyxiation
A slow suicide
And I smother myself.

In Lydia's Black Lung
Lydia's Iron Lung.
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