

A Little Death

Anthony Green

Midnight's arise
As the pink heron flies
There's a curtain of smoke playing tricks on my eyes
Like hair underwater moves patient and slow
Bite down on my upper lip
Letting me know

You're at ease
But I swore
I heard you beg for death

Hands like a leash try to make me come quick
I already came once trying to keep up with it
You fold right in front of me
Evil and slow
Bite down on my knuckle just letting me know

You want more
But I'm scared
I don't want to push you too far
Over the edge
Of the night
We shiver

I heard you beg for death

Midnight's arise as the early bird dies
There's a pink cloud of smoke
Playing tricks on my eyes
Like hair that's on fire
Moves patient and slow
Bite down on my shoulder just letting me know

You're at ease
But I swore
You were shaking free and wild
Under the weight
Of the night
You slither

And when it's through
You'll be gone
Oh, I need you more than anything
And in the wake
Of the night
We shiver

I heard you beg for death
I heard you beg for death