

My Buried Child

Jarboe

My frozen empty violent mind caressed
The hidden hair that shines
With liquid lust i left behind, your body stained with
ruined
Eyes, i cut the skin concealed the crimes with liquid
hate i
Left inside and loneliness is buried here in rotting
holes
Beneath your fear, your agony
Your twisted struggle two bodies
Sink in meat/blood strangled.
The smell of death, your tortured
Gash, enfold me in your mother's arms,
Now hold me in your mother's arms,
Now hold me in your mother's arms