

Scarlover

Maria McKee

Been over this a hundred times we've talked it to its
black end

It begins again and again there's nothing we can say
My brain has derailed my hands are benailed
You fall across my body like a death shroud
Your wound was plain like mine no ragged edges well
defined

We grew to war like a bloom reaching toward the light
It felt so brutal so transdermal so alive it felt so
alive felt so alive

Hear the sound the sick sound of us clicking
Feel the skin between us thicker, thickening
As the first cut relieves believe me
I'm a scarlover too and I'm full of scars like you

Scarlover my scarlover my scarlover my scarlover
Ugly inside of me taught me of beauty I wouldn't trade
that work of art
For all the silk of perfect skin perfect skin perfect
skin

I wear it well like the colors of a tribe of survivors
You dressed me up so fine my painful, truthful boy
With bold strokes and rape of soul you were dazzling
matchless a legend in your field
And you thought you could love me just a little
And I used you to test my aim and precision
I was good, so good I was close to perfection but you
turned the blade on me
And I loved it I loved it

Scarlover my scarlover my scarlover my scarlover
Ugly inside of me taught me of beauty
I wouldn't trade that work of art
For all the silk of perfect skin perfect skin perfect
skin

Let me in
I wonder where you are
Scarlover