

The Heartbreaking Work of A Staggering Penis

Bedroom Murals(2 Tier/Tear Contract)

Thief of your animus but each sips affectionate
Heart is inanimate, souls lips Expressionless
Envious of who you are,
what you have
Not the body but what you embody en mass
Your capacity compassionately contrasting
the
Inability I mask
Can't create life
I can only conceive ash.

A cunning flame to melt your subconscious
Intellectually moisten your thought process

Seduce sapio
Recluse in your nappy tho
Birdbrain or pigeon toed
Pubic hair is mistletoe
All kissings consensual
...

The Post coital is post-mortem
Pardoned your postpartum
...Probably
Supposed to propose to preserve properly

Something that spoils the moment it's Unsealed
Truth is homely,
only when unveiled
Selfless a dream,
selfish distilled
Self esteem weens, withers and then wilts.

Love ripens it
But burns much faster than I can siphon it
...

The Mattress is an Island
Surviving's romantic

Thriving enchantment,
so long as we're stranded.

One on one we float I put the mast away
Would have to volley my best friend,
to cast away

Experience this bliss in the meanwhile
before
Severing kismet for an isthmus flicking a smile

The Islands a peninsula now

No mystery
every Ms. Me
was Misery
I'm Mr. messed up, Mr. messier mentally
Color blind
White lies
ebony epiphanies
Unsubscribe, avoid further penalties.

Zodiac Villain

I'm on my Scorpio
Fucked Everybody's Somebody else
Because I was somebody that felt
Nobody could be held longer than an Orgasm would dwell
That Passion felt everlasting till inside I fell
Once that happens I relapse and find Self
See Pussy never loses Magic..
just goes thru some Dry Spells
And in that desert my pleasure's to find Well,
for my Deep Sickness
Wounded so I bury my Swelling beneath THICKNESS

I have a Ravenous Addiction
To Sting Hearts then play Voyeur to their affliction....

Soon bored, I ignore won't pay attention
Unless I notice a detox to remission

Try not to blackout from being smitten
I reapply rear naked choke tap out submission.

Supposedly Known for
Cruel Intentions,
Rules of attraction bending
Accused offending
Sextra vert with an extra thirst,
A punany poets piped down verse..
But I'm about pain not hurt
My Vein inside your Vain, immersed
The Storm before the quiet bye
Didn't desire your vision veiled from the downpour of what I clouded inside.
Rather shoulder the weight of a glistening thigh
and kiss tears from your whispering eye.
A gasp preferred to a sigh.
Rather you reminisce on me licking frosting from your red velvet crease
Than leave you with a sour taste and memories Bittersweet.

Scorpio Freaks?

No,

I'm just a prude nympho

who's seen through a lewd lens and appears low-bent
if you happen to be in his Limbo.

Not incidental how the physical puppeteers the mental.

The more nights our bodies Silhouette,
the more your heart becomes my Marionette.

Intense false pretense.

Feign ignorance of the consequences.

Pretending to find ambiguity in your nerve endings.

Hand on your throat but it's the love I choke.

Sucking on your bottom lip

so the cat seems to always have my tongue

when asked what our relationship title is.

So Pulling hair is no different from tugging at your heartstrings

It's disheartening

because I NEED you to heart me.

Never calling it off, just calling out

But I'm Better at the explosion than the Fallout.

Collateral Damage

hearts get Mismanaged.

Adrift, Switch or Vanish

On his way to someone else's cloud nine

Another magic carpet ride

Orchestrating fantasies

Fingers down a harp glide

So Love ME or love Lies

Be my Heartsong or hear doves Cry.

Which is the world's smallest violin or

A girls Sorest silence.

Queue just the tip to get more than vibrant.

Cause once I lose my passion,

You're better off electric relaxing

See The butt of the joke is never laughing

Horseplay made me a jackass in hindsight really
But That's just my Lower end theory.

Altruistic atrocity

Just Love me
with fierce ferocity

Knowing, that

NOT YOU

is who you'd HAVE to be,
to get some Reciprocity

Taryn's Mirror

Or maybe you're just scared
Of your own glistening history
Reminiscing revisions of every pyrrhic victory
Spirits of victims, Sights sickening
specific description's a mystery.

Once was lost in thoughts of laying across
from the more fairer
Those Daydreams became night terrors

Your good morning greet is a sharp empty crease in your longing sheets
Every awake you still reach.
Eyes filmed with haze so you still see her face in that vacant space
Expression opaque
Disappointed
then fades away.

Hot shower hisses,
Water splashes against
closed eyes that miss,
tears cried that mist.
In guilt drenched

Almost slipping drying off to visions
of elbows peck kissing
playfully in front of that mirror for position.

Unfocused concentration
gone is the pair of faces
that would be revealed when wiped away condensation
And you look away briefly,
only to go deeply
into that damaged galaxy in your head
A mismanaged travesty you bred.

Tried to save all the sad women,
gave present to past women,

slow stroking fast women

had one too many last times
with your
last woman

Caught
when you supposedly already fell for one
boisterous
Your God lives there making blurry choices

Delivered
telling her how you feel may make her a forgiver
Ocean of thoughts but struggle for a puddle to whisper

You loved her because she took you there
and she thought you cured her wounded heart tear
Made you feel like a hero.

Could have been teary eyed,
nose to nose in that tuxedo

You could've been the Real Thing...
Instead of another Placebo Negro.

Moment of Sirens

..I fight breathing like it's a pleasure to be choked
then
nevermore the raven quoth.

One would think
to convulse
is what I lust most.

Woke.

Hands over my head High,
I comply..That's consent.

If on my side I lay I display content.

I turn away
It's seen as a coy play
Permission to You..
Prefer Submission...pliable
Niceties,
So I should quiet mood

So enticing
..My slightest move.

I espouse Seduction.
Lured in by my brown skin
Aroused by my pain and suffering.

With my body you're so rough and
Abusing

I just want you to respect me,

see me as human.

Even when I let you take me that time
I wasn't secured in the rear and broke my spine.

Guilt never claimed I guess the blame is mine.

This relationship is too one sided
Too often the way I'm dressed
is inviting.

If I cover up
I'm hiding.
A hood over the head provokes miscasts of me
My attire invoking your
assassins creed.

Too many Kermit's having tea.

Vaping me.

But
The way you make love..

is Rape to me.

Truth in our stamina
Now Candid the camera..
Video
pixelated myself

To you I'm just Bland,
asphyxiated myself.

My fault.
Its where I was born, what I was taught.

Not the unfulfilled promises
It's my lacking economics.

Just wished you loved me Moor
Cause who being loved...is poor?