

## Desire

Collapse my absolution  
Strip him bare and  
Burn his flesh to bone  
Charred and blackened  
Coaling the regret  
Rebuild him in your image  
A statue to your perturbation  
Skin stone gray and  
Snake wrapped neck

Sexton

Oversell the plots

Stack them high

Dour the poor

Foundation to enshrine

The debtless

Drain the blood

Paper and coin

## Yesterday

Dear yesterday;  
As I force my pen across this white void  
I dredge the happiness that was our world.  
I recall every piercing smile  
And every dull tear that washed them away.  
I remember the feeling of our fingers  
Entwined, caught in a spider web.  
As well as the fire escape to nowhere,  
How I failed to see the metaphor,  
Wrapped up in our blankets that night.  
I will never forget the hotel rooms.  
Our moments of pleasure in a drowning world.  
I regret the anger that planted those seeds of  
Regret in our early days and the  
Tree that darkened our last.  
So put this on your wall,  
That way you can show all your friends  
How I traced my love for you  
Through the letters of this page.  
Let them follow the cracks to the day we caved.  
The day I realized I failed myself.  
Let them think that I live in your butterfly box.  
Waiting for the day that I can fly free.  
But we know the truth.  
When you were here you were all that I could see,  
Now that you're gone I realize the I couldn't see you at all.  
For you were here to show me how far I can fall.  
You were everything I could lose.  
Everything I had to lose.  
Not everything I could gain.