

Dressed Up

Dress it up. However you want to,
however you feel the need to. Polish your shoes til they shine
Black, vinyl, polyurethane shoes, as cheap as your roots.
As cheap as your dignity. Curl your hair.
Pretty, flaxen ringlets. With your pink dress. Always pink
With nobody there, you're always dressed up

Electric furry heartbeats

Electric furry heartbeats

go pitter patter in the snow

Humming and buzzing, whirring and rubbing

Electric furry heartbeats

go fluffy fluff in the cold

Melting and frothing, jostling and tossing

Electric furry heartbeats

end themselves cold

My dark road

You can make your road bright, they say
I believed them. I tried to paint it with beautiful, gold sunshine
the brightest I could find in my heart.
And I fooled others and even myself for awhile,
with the brightness that really is in my heart sometimes.
But nobody ever told me to just be honest.
You think I could've figured that out, maybe on someone else's road
Why do you always learn the hard way?
Now everything tumbles down into anger and bitterness
Back to my rotting heart, as if I'd never left it
Back to my mean, mean heart. Back to my dark road
Just let it be dark here. Let it be dark here & honest, at least

Alone

Day after day you pretend
so many days have gone by pretending
you don't even remember why you started
pretending. You just do it to stay alive
Do you think people don't notice what you're doing?
That's all they notice. Well, no, they barely notice you.
They don't want to notice you because you're so sad
Would you want to notice you?
Are you trying to hide, to go away? Why?
Because I'm different. But everyone's different & special.
No, I am NOT normal. I pretend to pretend to pretend.
Every action or gesture is planned. Nothing is real or natural
Everything that goes on inside of your head is to try to appear normal
and in trying so hard to appear normal you definitely do not look normal
What do you think about all day? Why are you so quiet?
Nothing, nothing. You are so weird. You are so sad.
Why are you so sad? You look like you're going to cry
What's wrong with you? Nothing, nothing
You can't possibly live your life like this can you?
I can be myself at home. Can you?
It will get better when I won't have to pretend
When? When I go to college
When I can be alone. Just want to be alone
You will never be alone. Just want to be alone

Chopped

The contorted twisting of my anger sears at me,
picturing her face I need to destroy her

With my axe I swing hard and fast, yet her body
is still perfect even chopped up in pieces.

More can be chopped and it should be until she
Is an undistinguished mess. The face needs to go
So I bludgeon the hell out of it. It's still there and
even with a bloody pulp-face

I still see her virtuous disposition, which sends me into
a frenzy, a delusion, where I am the victim

But how. Just turn the axe on myself

God can do it. He will save me this time

And he does. He does it exactly how I want it.

He gives me deep hacks down my collarbones.

It sounds like a dull thud and when my flesh rips open
my muscles start to relax. This is what I've been waiting for
To be hacked up to bits. I savor each chop.

The axe goes thru part of my stomach then
comes back out. I anticipate the next cut,
my body singing from all this blood open to air

I stand up as straight as I can, ready for more

My mutilation makes it better. It makes me forget
about her face and her perfectly chopped body

The hack that takes my hand off makes me laugh

Take the other one, I say. Is that all you've got God?

There's no going back now.

Was this what you wanted? I never knew what

I wanted so I guess this will have to do.

All the minutes of self-hatred and speculation
are finally gone. In this moment I am in acceptance
of who I am. I am ready for the end.
Ready for my head to be cut clean off
The axe hits right at the nape of my neck.
The soft flesh meets the cold steel with bravery
And the split second when its off and I can still feel,
I feel the release, the weightlessness, the heaviness of my head gone
And in this moment I love everyone.....