



*dinner and desserts*

oh my bones are getting thinner  
put your cutlery down, pull me out of the ground  
throw me back into the winter. can't eat me for dinner  
decaying. i'm turning brown  
i will shrivel up and cave out

and it's so cold, everything is far. tomorrow  
new fertilizer for me, your old appetizer  
i'm growing into something new  
twisting. bleeding. into what i'm not meant to be  
i'm turning sweet. sugar on a piece of meat

my flesh is filled by pests. i wanted to grow fresh  
you prance out of your warm home into the garden  
beg your pardon, it's just not my season  
tearing off my petals, sadistically teasing  
stomping on me. you dancing demon. you leave me

and tomorrow.  
and it's so cold and everything is far  
and i know you'll make me grow again

*breakfast at a table*

uninvited you came to me  
morning it came and woke me in pain  
you were there but i faced the day alone again  
take in the sights of the hopeful sunrise i drew in crayon  
we're sitting eating breakfast but i'm staring at a black fly  
as planned. but you say something, in my ears it goes passes  
by. repeat yourself, you can try, i'll just close my eyes. daydreaming

violet-ultra-violent-nihilist-silent winds knock you over  
clues that conclude I bleed berry-blue-doom, your face is turning dead-meat-rose-red  
like the fortune that i said. it's tragic, feels like magic when im laying in my bed. i have  
yellow-greasy eyes that cry out oil and boil when you are near so in the end i run  
towards the tender-raw-daisy-filled-grassy-grass i run faster than the tortoise, rabbit  
out of habit i find a super natural pool of rainbow colored acid as desired (im tired)  
life with you left me grey-retired, as the uninspired-choir sings me off to sleep forever  
i wish i was colorblind but whatever. i'm always too sleepy to feel deep enough  
Written by, Moses Taylor