

Salvation

Ace Anthony

I'm tracing the fracture patterns
In your spine
And thus tasting
The beyond reeling
Horror of our intense familiarity
With each other, our wretched alchemy.
This caricature of love
That I've invented for us
Has me dizzy,
Breaking my own jaw in fear
Of what I'll say next. But,
In my dreams, I am licking up
Our immortality
And you dare whisper our fatality
Out loud. Our intimacy
Has me by the throat and when I wake,
I desire to breathe
Your carbon dioxide
And tell you that it tastes like god.
I'm knocking at the door
Of your rib cage
Asking for salvation.
My teeth are sharpening on your collar bones,
Ready to bite,
As I carve my initials into your skeleton
And pollute your blood
So that we are full of each other.
If this is not holiness,
I don't know what is.