

# Novelty Crosses

## The Black Dahlia Murder

Eyes of perfect ivory  
Match the sweetest lengths of her neck  
I am but a stain to such holy fabrics  
Darwin's proposals bouncing back from colored glass  
Serpents will guide me to your hull  
Slithering between the pews of pearl  
And walk a path of purity and temporary grace  
Whatever it may take to eat and drink of you till slaked  
To run a gloveless finger up  
Curvaceous trembling leg, we mustn't wait  
The fruits of tragedy we'll taste  
I'll be Adam and you'll be Eve, we'll fuck and so create  
I'm being strangled by his statue  
If only his cold eyes could weep for these things that should not be  
Father, I've been sinning  
I've pulled a fast one, the perfect sleight of fate  
Goddamn girl  
Like an hourglass, I'll invert you  
The higher powers shuddering  
At what you have become  
The laws of science abandoned  
Thrust into Purgatory  
Mary you've never looked so tender, I will you statues  
Here to take a breath of life and look upon  
Her virgin skin raised in anticipation  
The dark has won  
My darkness has won again  
What is truth? I cannot yet discern  
Kneeling in hope of reprimand  
This father's love shall not within me flow  
I've fallen to my knees in hollow prayer  
How original a sin  
We'll fuck and so create  
And burn this planet in our wake  
I'm being strangled by his statue  
If only his cold eyes could weep for these things that should not be  
Father, I've been sinning  
I've pulled a fast one, the perfect sleight of fate  
Goddamn girl  
Like an hourglass, I'll invert you  
The only Heaven, I will know is heaving  
'Neath the buttons of your blouse  
We'll be immortal  
A most blessed union of lust  
The flames of Hell shall lick our coat-tails  
As we feast of infinity's bust

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