Tortured

Embalmed

and eye was like 13
and it was a Sunday morning eye thinkand
eye think both my parents were still asleepeye remember
eye was gonna play sick so eye wouldn't have to go to church
that day(don't stop)
(don't stop)and eye turned over
and there he was(my beloved)
(my beloved)holding a pillow
he smelled of sweat & regretand he said ....
shhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

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