.Ritual.

Amenra

I am cutting of my fingers one by one.
Needle and tread.
(A ten bead necklace. For you.)
You are smiling.
For the first and the last time.
Now.
My body still bleeds invisible.
Chains encircle my broken wrists.
But we can get out of them.
Now.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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