

Translucence

Broken Hope

She cannot explain her metamorphosis
Her human condition is almost devitalized
 Refusing to eat, strong will to last
 Anorexia forces her body
 To react in eccentric ways
 She's so skeletal, severely attenuated
 Normal expectations
 From mainourishment
 A lucid ligurine, this weakened thinning woman
 Her ribs show clearly
 And lungs inhaling oxygen
 Muscle structures and subculaneous organs visible
 "What is happening to me" she gasps aloud
 Her moans drift from withering pains
 She observes vibrant blood
 Flowing through her veinsMy anorexic whore
 A thinning corpus
 She looks into herself
 As if she's staring thourgh glass
 Translucent skin, collophane pigments
 Mutated, dilated pigments
 Dermis layers transparent
 "What is happening to me" she gasps aloud
 She looks into herslef as if she's gazing through glass
 A glass ligurine...Her flesh is a pane into which I stare
 Her beautiful bowels I now perceive
 Her skin cannot hideWhat tangible matter lies inside
 Her body eats itself
 Draining nourishment from every pore
 She only wants to possess
 Exterior shapely loveliness
 I can easily see her soulMy anorexic whore
 A thinning corpus
 She looks into herself
 As if she's staring through glass
 Translucent skin, cellophane pigments
 Mutated, dilated pigments
 Dermis layers transparent
 "What is happening to me" she gasps aloud

She looks into herself as if she's gazing through glass
A glass ligurine...

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