Savage

J.D. Blackfoot

Words of power are killing me
While the sun displays its teeth.
All mockery is laughing
All violence is cheap.

She said,
"These are my guns
These are my furs
This is my living room."
"You can play with me there sometimes
If you catch me in the mood."

Savage
Savage
Savage
You savage

She said,
"I have this unhappiness
To wear around my neck."
"It's a pretty piece of jewelery
To show what I protect."

She said,
"Everything is fiction
All cynic to the bone."
"So don't ask me to stay with you
Don't ask to see me home."

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You savage

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