

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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