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Untrustworthy

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no one would notice if I was gone,
and my body won’t be found,
because no one’s gonna look for a dead whore,
and then you shut the door,
because you know what I’m thinking,
and I know you’ve been drinking,
and I don’t give a damn,
when the bottle breaks,
and you say my first mistake,
was wearing red lipstick.

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running honey from a coffee can
too liberal in its doses
seeping through the slipstream
of this pipedream
this year jumped away from me
like feathers from a hose, like numbers from a salesman
not even Virgil catches these acorns

Holy man-
Imbue my winter with a shake-up
Simplify my eggshells
-They cracked too early

i’m a lightweight
dancing with the head of a road runner
the strength of a fly
charcoal receding my entrails
i can’t reach far enough into the wind
fossils seem to strike my pose
 cords enchain my slacking

What should I speak of this garble?
Should I pick a new place to transfer my dallies?
I’m a lazy cat with too many options
A drifter near a tidal wave
Stand forth biting wind
It’s time I embrace your reality.