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Everything

Anonymous

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EVERYTHING

ANONYMOUS

nothing

was so nice as the feel of your skin yielding when pressed against mine

on days like yesterday when the air is bakery fresh and twice as warm

when you first cut me i thought life had finally seeped into my bones

you eviscerated me but i had never seen my organs laid out so nicely

your fatal flaw was that you cut me open but you never watched me bleed

my fatal flaw is that i let you and worse that i enjoyed every bloodletting

only later did the lacerations fester only later did the sutures unravel

and you aren't a surgeon after all and i don't owe you

anything