

## mercury

If it hurts

Take it

Take it

Take it out

My heart is a fire

And your hand but an alloy

Creaking, shiny drops of silver

Into the cavity of my ribs

And pooling, hardening

Take it out

Can you find it in yourself

To become mercury

To wrap your fingers

Around this drumming, desperate

Muscle, it hurts and

Take it out

Mercury, dear God

Squeeze and put it out

Pull the damn strings

And smolder the arteries

The veins, the nerves, quickly

It hurts, take it out

I want the blood

I want the stench, the pungent

Burn and crinkle of bones

Your bones, your liquid fingers

Crush, mercury

Take it out

I crave the pit

The spill of wine,

The maroon of mouths

If the bones that God

forged me with weren't iron

I'd grasp your hand and

Push, pull

Gasp and *take it out!*

Force you toward me

So my angry heart

This beating, wretched thing

Plunges through my spine

A crooked hole

Ceasing sings, shriveling

Up, mercury, it hurts

Take it out, please

I told God I wanted

And she gave me ruin

I desire for

I desire through, a

Pit, a hole, a socket

It's burning and I can

Taste it, mercury

Quickly, on your tongue

And pull, wring this

Pathetic, ferric fire

To a pulp, it hurts,

It hurts and it hurts and

mercury

You're taking it out

Crooning fingers, sharp tips

into tissue divots

I follow your aching drip

Down to a cavity

Oh, dear mercury

Dive on down and

It hurts, get this

Quicksilver out of me