

The Art & Science of Forever Love

Embalm me,
preserve my
body under
your touch

Prod at me,
as long as
you tell me
I'm yours

Disinfect me,
destroy all
the life kept
within this frame

Resect all
the pitiful
parts you hate,
stitch me up

Leave my heart
whole so I can
feel the pain
of straining sutures

Prepare me
for your touch,
make me
forever yours