

“YES, I’M LIVING ON” #XXIX

I impress myself I do
I am inspired by me I can do
I am always given inspiration I shall do
as I am told
whatever you my master desire
I am yours
my heart beats for you
my lungs are yours especially since you smoke
two packs a day that is why I stopped smoking
so I can give you a lung when you lay dying
and I say no to the cosmos and give you my lung
and I am a martyr granted sainthood by all
true visionaries of the masturbatory arts
my hair so dark and silky is for your fingers
my penis harder in intensity than in looks is for your majesty
my chest is for you to lie on
my nipples belong to you but don’t start thinking
of buying me gold earrings because I don’t wear
any jewels even if I shouldn’t be telling you
what to do but then again the slave is really
the master here in a conscious sexual fantasy
but not so in the subterranean realms of those
in the political slave and master playground
for here the sandbox contains gold
and my ass, my ass really rarely penetrated
I give it to you it is yours
take me where you will
it awaits your stab your pierce of
vengeful oh so beautifully vindictive
lustful passionate contempt-like
thrusts containing and element of love

and my hands they have been consecrated with
musical ability let me play on your
body as one would on a harpsichord
and my eyes that see through you to your core
boring with drill-like precision to examine the essence
insult me call me names use outrageous words
show me you love me or hate me or
you love me and hate me but do something to me
use your imagination go ahead you can relax
feel free and uninhibited tell me what your wildest thought
ever was I won’t tell anybody
yes yes and do you think of that a lot
I’m not into physical pain but you can beat me anyway
I’ll do anything for you I told you
if you want to kill me I won’t try and stop you
but may I suggest strongly on being cremated
half of the ashes to be thrown to the wind
if not at least a mild breeze and the remaining
half to be smoked by a handful of friends in a
chillum mixed with hashish of superior qualité
and to spend a moment remembering some of the
good things they shared with me