

Melting

By Marrilynn Ready

chain me to the floor
let me scream some more
cant stop this searing pain

I flinch to see your face
die with every embrace
but still you persist

you cut me up inside
touch my blistered hide
and every night you're right as rain

I'm molded to my cell
trapped in a fiery hell
and all I (can) do is twist

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