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How To

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HOW TO

Daniel Cole

I take a scalpel to my chest
And split apart my naked breasts
I see beneath the cage of life
My thump beats once, then beats twice

And with my hands I dig in deeper
Feeling warmth, then cold take over
Fibrous strings of skin entangle
Till I tear through and let blood drizzle

My fingers move against the bone
Over ripples, revealing home
As callous
Yet, a fragile zone

Buzzing sound of near conclusion
Begins the grind upon my sternum
Wailing cries for hope's delusion
To open my Pandora's box

And with my marrow seeking fusion
I deny, complete the job

Struggling bones separating
Ends invading O2 tanks
Nerve synapses off and firing
Spinal twitching, matter pangs
Diaphragm is concaving
Final moments, thoughts dissipating
Now I'm nearly done I am
Now I'm nearly done I am
Now, I'm dearly none I am
 Now...I'm nearly done
 Now...I'm dearly none