

## **I Bring You Dangerous Words...About Desire**

Fireworks and bombs, exploding...  
All that pathetic desire that still burns  
To the beat of a furious drum

The old beat passed down to a young buck  
Humping air  
Words from the eternal paradise  
...internal paradise  
Of sweat and cum  
That is youth...youth always forgiven...

Of a beat of loins, and earthly  
Desire  
Yes, desire  
Before death  
Death is something to also desire...

“A thing is a hole in a thing it is not.”  
To say this  
In one breath  
To whisper the true statement  
To your lover  
Be convincing!

And the dangerous words?  
The word is either...  
Aaah, momentary hesitation  
Fulfillment of desire becomes, love  
To love dangerous desire  
To act on danger, and fulfill desire  
Once again...

-SB, California - 2007