Exile

Volume 58 | Number 1

Article 12

2012

Temptation

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Recommended Citation

Hollister, Ammon (2012) "Temptation," Exile: Vol. 58: No. 1, Article 12. Available at: https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol58/iss1/12

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Temptation

By Ammon Hollister

I'll be your booze, LSD, Ecstasy When all you need is sleep. I will crawl through your veins And pick holes in your unconscious mind So you don't know if you're asleep or awake. I'll scratch and bite the sinews of your sanity Until your retinas are bleeding for mercy. But as I persuade you to lick rusted nails for my amusement I'll caress your tongue So even though your taste buds are scraping off, You'll taste my cool, cloudy cotton candy. I'll give you the fuckin' trip of your life, man, To Atlantis, El Dorado and Pompeii. You'll go down in red, gold and heat Like a passenger on the sinking Lusitania, Skin flaking away from bone Before you find release beneath sweet dark waves.