## Relinquished

## Job for a Cowboy

Her mouth stands to convey swarms of plague Time slowly corrodes as her jaws have locked into place At the grips of her own hands This woman carries her victims to their passingThey hold back tight For when this woman arches back Her skin sheds from her bare limbs Her own flesh begins to pile at her own feetThis disease continues to dilate as it immerses through the air She can no longer hide what she is Contamination grows in the town where she lays and sleeps She can no longer hide what she is Her people before her beg only for forgiveness As their flesh begins to peel from their bodies Their flesh pile at their own feet Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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