

Projections  
by Robert Feng

I. Suffering

Jealousy.

**Love,**  
Lust,  
Paranoia.

Passionate **Insanity**

Arisen from the

Refined Insecurity

Living in the future

Makes up  
The  
**Madness**

that

I have projected unto thee

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II. Fantasy 1

Livid fantasies I have  
Of your lips  
And porcelain left cheek

I cut away,  
Sap from the pine;  
Life wine  
The God reveals my face  
In your unflinching eyes.

### III. Stranger

I don't know you  
You are a stranger  
A shadow of one I thought

I can't remember  
Your eyes  
Nor cheeks  
Nor breath  
Nor smile

I only remember,  
A painful, naked desperation

You don't know me

Let's keep it that way.

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### IV. Fantasy 2

I saw you

You were tied to an altar  
In a chapel  
Time: 1:31 AM, Pacific Time

The fear  
And panic in your eyes  
Radiates from the sliver of light  
pouring down, upon your naked flesh

You scream  
But nothing comes out  
You cry  
And I cry too

A knife is clenched in my right hand  
I make the first incision  
A horizontal below the rib cage  
Then, thrusting upward  
I reveal the moon your beating heart

Beautiful insanity  
Honest,  
Loving brutality

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V. Mantra

Ixtab and Ah Tabai,  
Lovers never met  
But always confessed.

Stumbling 'round the Great Pine,

Red,  
like candlewax:  
Blood of Icarus  
Pouring from the many arms  
Down the altar under Spring  
Dreadful light seduces me  
Eagles spread their rattled wings

The first...  
Seeking after and in the investigation of truth  
Of love  
Suum Cuique in such

So rest my angel  
And we shall dream together  
And we shall perish together.