

Nothing Tastes As Good As Skinny Feels

Nothing tastes as good as skinny feels.
Nothing tastes as good as the photo of
your hip bones at the pool -
as the extra small bikini -
as your thin fingers holding the diet coke
you'd never dare to drink.

Nothing tastes as bitter as giving in feels -
Nothing tastes as bitter as celery lifted
to your blue-grey lips -
Chew 38 times - one for each tooth - and spit -
work off the calories, before they make you fat.

Nothing tastes as gag-inducing as the IV
feels.

Nothing tastes as gag-inducing as
calories being pumped into your system
against your will.

The cracks in your paper skin, from it being
so tightly stretched over your ribs -
no stitches - thin flesh may well burst.

Nothing tastes as sweet as flat lining sounds.
Nothing tastes as sweet as dying pretty -
the stars that bleed from your skin forming a halo -
Your battle coming to an end.

Nothing tastes as good as skinny feet-
Nothing tastes as sweet as dying pretty.