

# A Life Once Lost, I Give In

I continue to succumb to mundane hospitality  
fabricating pertinent dinner conversation  
fascinating breath pressing drawls  
asking myself why  
unbelievable Isn't it; the way we twist words around just to get that quick fix  
I swore someday I'd save myself from  
cum dreamt lines forcing faster  
and I'll tease you, tickle your goddamn nod job  
focus on the lines forming faster  
aching in the waste of primitive lust  
again I ask myself why  
at last, can i please rest?  
vacate every day after day