

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