

Give Up

Light This City

I use the rags of betrayal
And the fuel of desperation to light a fire
This temper is lost upon me,
though it is sure to find you momentarily
I cannot afford to waste emotions on you for I owe you
nothing
My furty is unbreakable
I feel only the pain of anger.
You're what has been wasting my time

Still my hungry fists crave the taste of your flesh.
Too bad your butter bones are unsavory.
One you wake this fire,
there is no way to hush it back to sleep.
This hands break upon you like waves of smoke

It's so difficult to keep these fantasies inside my head