

## Sticks And Stones

Soilent Green

The touch that connects-  
Words that bleed  
The closeness that rejects-  
Words mean nothing

Actions all rubber band lies stretched far  
Intimate words spoken while in bed  
Just pillow talk for the naive head  
Everything in names

Ideas prone to a backwards motion  
An unknown cause, nothing named  
A thought people state-  
Contradicting this false speech

Sticks and stones made of syllables  
These words will grow against you