

## Privileges

### Born Without Bones

I'm eating dinner alone  
I'm writing face down on the table  
Crossing vowels spilling over consonants  
I'm waiting hungry like a drone for something worth moving for  
Why am I so still, so shrill? Why can't I show what I'm made of  
?

Dirty socks fill my drawers  
Empty glasses provide company  
I make this mess so I can lift my hands for the inclination

I've had enough of the heat  
I want to wear my coat again  
How can I erase what I have misplaced?  
I am so glad that you are not around

I am sleeping alone  
To the sound of war drums  
And the voice in my head speaking in third person

I seem more so like a dream but I can't get it right  
I rewrite over and over and over  
Why can't I just fall in your line?  
Why can't I just see that light?  
Cause I don't believe in war or God or poetic ammunition

I've had enough of the heat  
I want to wear my coat again  
How can I erase what I have misplaced?  
I am so glad that you are not around

I'm so fucking sick of exit signs  
Kevin slow down this is my exit  
I just want to be no one else but me  
Cause I am too proud to take advantage of your privileges

Your privileges. I just want to be no one else but me cause I am too proud to take advantage of your privileges  
Your privileges. I just want to be no one else but me cause I am too proud to eat another meal alone  
I'm writing face down on the table  
Crossing vowels spilling over consonants