

## Emotion

FGFC820

Sun, throw shadows cross the floor  
That leak into my soul  
Blackness tossed against the wall  
The room feels so cold

The alibis you gave  
Were promises in vain  
Echoes of impermanence  
Voices from the grave

Tell me what it's for  
All this emotion  
When you walk out the door  
Why should I follow?

You've been playing games  
With my emotions  
Turn and walk away  
You leave me hollow

Warmth, cascading over me  
A puppet for your strings  
A mound of flesh on which you feed  
Satiated