

## TOOTH PACT

Jhariah

I been patiently waiting in a cannon breathing gunpowder  
Seeing fires in my mind, getting ready for my time  
Writing endings for my starts, buying horses for my carts  
Placing targets on my marks

5 years planning for my entrance, kerosene for breakfast  
All my friends as well, I'm spending time with pyrotechnics  
Melting down your lenses, never say we're reckless  
Cuz everything I see will come to be as I expect it  
Especially when I'm tested

For me to ever close my eyes in fear again  
After all the love and trust I've found, I could never live it  
down  
May each word I speak be backed by each of my teeth  
I claim this as a pact, these words a ceremony