

Their eyes are glinting
Mouths are twisting
Holding back the gimmick
My knees are failing
Chest is wailing
Shaking in my core
They hold my body like it's nothing
Pinching, pushing, prodding
There is no winner
I'm left bitter
Hissing from the litter

I was walking by your house this morning
When it hit me

I think I'm due for a shitty tattoo
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I think I'm due for a shitty tattoo
I only have these thoughts when I am missing you

I sleep in late
It's such a waste
Passing my youth in half days
Can barely breathe without caffeine
And water's what I want
My body holds me like a prison
Weeping, wilting, whistling
There is no winner
I skip dinner
They still want you thinner

I drove by and I saw your car on the street
When it hit me

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