

## Stick N Poke

Palehound

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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