

## **Choke**

**Trophy Eyes**

I felt the sting of a cigarette burn the space,  
Between my index and middle finger.  
I learnt to squeeze but never learnt to let go.  
I learnt to squeeze but never learnt to let go.

I felt the sting of a cigarette burn the space,  
Between my index and middle finger.  
I learnt to squeeze but never learnt to let go.  
I learnt to squeeze but never learnt to let go.