The Choke

The thing that leaves you in the darkness is her. The thing that maybe once seemed harmful is her. The lamp, the car, the door. The lamp, the slip, the floor.

You wouldn't eat unless I told you so. I never knew that you would burn it so slow. The mouth, the breath, the smoke. The mouth, the breath, the choke.

(Niagra)

Who would have thought I'm maybe caught. Lover, don't do anything! The choke. Lover, don't do anything! The choke.

The thing that leaves you in the darkness is her. The thing that maybe once seemed harmful is her. The lamp, the car, the door. The lamp, the slip, the floor.

Is this attention just a burden to bear? A sick reminder that I didn't care? The mouth, the breath, the smoke. The mouth, the breath, the choke.

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Austra