

For What Reason

Emm Gryner

This won't be the last you'll hear from me,
it's just the start.
I hope that he keeps you up for weeks,
like you did to me.

I will hold a candle up to you,
to singe your skin.
Brace yourself: I'm bent with bitterness.
You can't foresee

When your apologies fail to ring true, (you're) so slick with t
hat sarcastic slew
Or phrases like 'I thought you knew', while keeping me in hot p
ursuit.
Tracing the plot finds skin touching skin (absence follows).

In the end, I win every time,
as ink remains.
Sour tastes prevail as you play back
the tape machine

When your apologies fail to ring true, (you're) so slick with t
hat sarcastic slew
Or phrases like 'I thought you knew', while keeping me in hot p
ursuit.
Tracing the plot finds skin touching skin (absence follows).