

## Swallow

## Failure

Twisting slowly up the walk.  
I wanna get this over quickly.  
But my body is not doing what I thought I'd make it do.  
The gun is getting slippery.  
And my vision's getting blurry.  
And I feel a certain panic flowing through me in waves.

Won't he listen?  
Listen to me.  
Won't he listen?  
Can't he see?  
Let me in.  
I'm coming for mother.  
Let me in.  
Mother fucker.