

## Accommodate

Frankie Cosmos

Found myself in a scene  
Told my friends how you made me  
They let you stomp in still  
Kept you around against my will

No one will listen, no one will talk  
I had to leave just to hear my thoughts

My body is a burden  
I'm always yearning  
To be less accommodating  
To say loud how I'm feeling

A brief breath of safety  
Disturbed by a series of break-ins  
Spills out brain onto the plate and  
Serves to host but one party

Where the air hits invisible  
A spot so thin it's miserable  
Tries to carve a place to escape  
But holes out in a wholly unholy place

You could hardly hear them crack  
Crashed down onto concrete so vast