

Burn

Tapping the Vein

I know you will come for me
At each opportunity
And if I run, you'd only hunt me down.
Do you like to feel me squirm?
Do you think this is some privilege you have earned?
I hope you burn.

Touch me and I'll barely notice.
Touch me, I won't even bat an eye.
Look! I'm barely even feeling this time.

So, you reinforce the threat.
There'll be no disclosing it - and if I dare to,
You said you'll cut her down.

For the sake of all concerned
And for all you should have taught me;
For all I've learned; burn.

I think I let it lie too long.
I think I may have lied too long.
I barely even bled this time.
I barely notice.