

## 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.