

I Love My Kennel

Pears

Needle dropped.

I'll circumvent the child locks, the present tense, its muscles strained, I might kick off my floaties when the pool's already drained but I love my kennel.

tempted by my freedom but my penchant's valor rises with my dissapointment.

My heart yawns, I self-destruct and then respawn.

I've broken code I'll not repair, no heavy-handed mortal will convince me that I care, 'cause I love my kennel, tempted by my freedom but I'll stay in prision, futon-surfing nightmare swallow pouch of feeling oversized, footprints I don't recognize, my stomach curdles at the angles and the shape.

Oh, what monsters make.

Go to prison, don't die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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