

# Stray of the Tongue

## Trap Them

En vault.  
Prosper-termed,  
spoken like an innocent plain.  
Passive and practiced in all goes the one in the same.  
Because to me,  
and the mirrored beneath,  
it's the violence to see  
and the miles to receive.  
It's all "and"s and "so"s,  
picking at scabs  
It's all "and"s and "so"s,  
picking at scabs and gaping whole. The eyelids awake  
duress like made  
reminding of trailing laughter  
in the league of the least.  
It's all "and"s and "so"s,  
picking at scabs  
on every throat by every fray.  
Stray of the tongue speak the violent ones.  
Stray of the tongue speak the violent ones.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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