

# Tinfoil

## Rainer Maria

god damn it,  
i'm not talking about my heart  
like it's something you could break.

there's no convincing you  
i'm not sick.

when i say "heart",  
nothing comes to mind.  
drug stores make me feel good.  
think of silver around my wrist,  
i'm not well.  
your chest is a cage for my letters,  
and your handwriting's better than mine.

god damn it,  
i'm not talking about my heart  
like it's a tinfoil valentine.

call an ambulance.  
i don't want to walk home alone.

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SHINODA, MIKE / FARRELL, DAVE / HAHN, JOSEPH  
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