

## **A Voice Like Rhetoric**

# **"Never Trust A French Auto Mechanic"**

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Locust without the oxygen  
What our lungs breath  
Do our lungs need?  
Surely this could be our last breath  
There's no carbon for your dating  
Backwards breath  
Oh child you don't know  
Circulation, tribulation  
Lonesome tongues twist and wrench behind closed  
teeth and curtain speak  
Lucid obstructions, manipulation, lacking leverage  
Cold flame is set ablaze  
Cold flame is set  
Anxiety intermission  
Said this our destiny, oh  
Breath a beat so you stop the ticking  
Compulsive pockets ache for more  
Lonesome tongues twist and wrench behind closed  
teeth and curtain speak  
Lucid obstructions, manipulation, lacking leverage  
Lacking leverage (Loss of communication)  
Curtain calls  
You gentlemen  
You gentlemen are litigious  
Apologize for the gesso walls  
Through the wires you watch and listen, and listen  
Forgetting reprise so desolate to seek  
No oxygen, no carbon, periodically

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