

Ember Swift

"Strings Grate"

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Strings Grate, nerves vibrate and you are the one that I hate. What are you looking at? Don't even think about it. I would poison your peace of mind. You're not even close to being one of my kind. I know you want me. But you're not ever going to get me no. You are looking for a cheap little (fuck) body with which to score without the buck for the whore. And I am nowhere near your sub-zero league and you know these fingers that stroke strings could make you bleed I am aiming to offend but you don't seem to comprehend me, you don't seem to comprehend anything. I know you want me I raise my finger, you think I am beckoning you to come over here. But, this is the Middle One and it says: "Fuck you scum." It says: "Screw you scum." It says: "Fuck you scum." Am I making myself clear? I know you want me. But you're not ever going to get me no. You're still looking lame I can't make it anymore plain to see I don't want you anywhere near me.... Na, na, na, na, na, na, NO, not on your life.

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