

Trophy Scars

"Anxiety. Anxieties."

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Alright

Alphabet Alphabets are amazing

Astonishing aspiring and always aging

Agreeable accents accompany

Awful answers

Aphrodite's antitheist

And antelope antlers

I spent 6 months embedded in ink

I read your book and poured a drink

I knew my Alphabet wouldn't be the same the day

You left and got on that plane

But we get older then

And we'll be better than

It's not like everything right now

Is where we always planned

And I want to thank you all

A spinning spectacle

My intentions not to leave you coming back for more

It's a game. It's a game. It's fun.

See you later, adios and have fun

There's a million other things I'd like to say

But there's not enough letters in my Alphabet today

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