

No One Appreciates It When It's Free

From now on,
Not gonna give away nothing.
No one appreciates it when it's free.

No more confessions,
Until you do.
No more accommodations,
Until you do.

No more making it easy
till you make it easy on me.

My tongue will grow soft and
incapable of speech,
Until you speak.

I will practice the patience I do not feel,
and withhold what is compelled to express itself.

I will wear my silence subtly.

I will soften the hunger;
Coax her with long, drawn-out breaths
and eyes turned inwards.

I will lower and
hood my eyes from you,
lest the gate too widely open.

I will wait,
practicing the patience I do not feel,
and withhold what is compelled to reveal itself.

From now on,
I'm not gonna give away nothing.
No one appreciates it when it's free.