

NELLE J

The Phoenix Tapes



Empathy Wanders

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I

Side A: Inferno

Butterflies

Slurred words.
Liquid courage.
Pressure flowing
thru my veins.
Weakness.
Sweat beads
dropping down
my face.
Perspire.
Words
built up.
Vomit.
Words that weren't
meant for you.
Guilty conscience.

Stimulant

Vibrations
consume me.
Your touch
is electric.
She pulsates
from the
feel of
your breath.
Chills.

I hear your
sweet nothings
lingering
in my mental.
My back arches.
The feeling is
uncontrollable.
I need restraint.
I moan.
I can still
feel your imprint.
The side effects
are unbearable.
I need a fix.

Boxing Match

Toe to toe,
waiting.
My aggression needs
to release.
Be careful.
The beast is
about to
unleash.
Dancing around
waiting for you
to cease.
Stop with the
mind fucking.
You are
a disease.
Watch out.
My hook and swing
are mean.
Lights out.
Make you plead.
I'm done with the
mind control.
Excessive thoughts.
You're dormant.

THE PHOENIX TAPES

I have peace now.

Control Freak

Be proper when you speak.

Forget the emotion.

Only logic.

That other shit
makes you weak.

Only until

my empathy

regurgitates

what you really seek.

The narcissistic

tongue leaks.

Now it's a moot point.

Hypocrisy

on fleek.