

## How They Eat Me

I know how you see me  
And I know how you'll eat me  
The hungry look in your eyes is just like the others  
I am the fool pig who built the house of straw  
And as you tear my home to shreds  
I can only think about how it's my fault  
Every incident of this is my fault  
I tip the dominoes  
I blow at the card house  
I dangle the food in front of the rabid dog  
Why am I always surprised that they bite  
Surprised that the wasps come when I play in their nest  
Maybe I'm immune to their venom  
Maybe I am strong enough this time  
I am not  
I never am  
Everytime it tears me apart  
Everytime I'm left alone trying to sort through the shattered glass  
Trying to find me  
But I know that I am no longer here  
The husk that you eat is no longer me  
I have been destroyed by those who came before you  
All that remains of me is my ghost  
Left to wonder if I really taste that good