

WE MET

i wish i could elevate my life past
those horrible stages,
because right now i feel empty like a
book without pages.

could you imagine living a life
that felt abstract?

or being haunted by a memory and
can't move past that.

your life's at a stand still like
your feet are in concrete,
but you don't want to give up because
you can't deal with conceit-

a life of vanity but your not
trying to live in vain,
tryin to keep it together while you
deal with uncontrollable pain.

this life aint a game where there
is always a reset,
i tried to avoid the devil my whole life
but guess what we met.

Love
Kiyos.