

STEPS

THE GRAY OF MY SKIN IS THE GRAY OF MY MIND,
AND STEEL,

THE SORROW RACHING IN MY CHEST LEAVES ME
JUST ONE STEP FROM DYING....

FOR THE BEST AND THE WORST, THIS MARRIAGE
OF CHARACTER DEPICTS AN UNSTABLE SOUL THAT
UNDERSTANDS NO BELONGING.

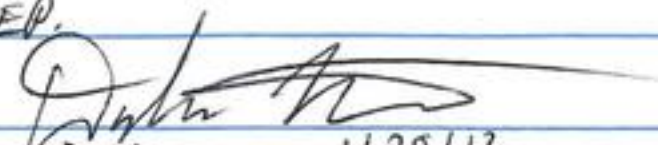
BUT RATHER THAN ADAPT AND SUCCUMBS TO THE
WAYS OF ONE, I REMAIN MYSELF AND AS MANY.

NO. I HAVE NOT A SPLIT-PERSONALITY NOR AN
ALTER-EGO. I AM JUST A COMPLEX AND SOMEWHAT
UNIQUE INDIVIDUAL THAT REMAINS FREE OF MIND
AND HOLDS ON TO NOTHING.

MY MIND IS AN OPEN SPACE OF INTELLIGENT
EMPTINESS, SELFISHLY DIRECTING ALL AND ANY WEIGHT
THAT WISHES TO HANG ON INTO MY HEART. AND THERE---
ALL LOVE, ALL HATE, ALL MISERY AND ALL MY CONFUSION
GOES TO WAR.

LOVE CONQUERS ALL! BUT WHEN CONFUSION WHISPERS,
LOVE LOOKS EVERY WHICH WAY WHILE MISERY SLIPS IN
UNDETECTED UNTIL HATRED SIMMERS AND MEMORIES
FILL THE EMPTY HALLS OF MY MIND AND UNDERSTANDING IS
LEFT TO NONE BUT GOD AND I ASK MYSELF, "WHY NOT?"
BECAUSE LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING UNLESS YOU FEEL LIKE
YOUR ALIVE....

AND THEN.... I TAKE MY STEP.


3:36 am 1/28/13