

"What it feels like to be alone"

4-7-21

There is a darkness inside

Swirling in my head

It prays for just enough

so it can leave me dead

The shadows aren't forgotten

of the monster I once was

As the evil spirits come and partake on my blood

what is left of me, even I do not know

An empty shell, a vortex of the unknown

A darkness that has weight has been pulling me down

My only escape is to enter the ground