I remeber the past
like with real eyes
I am in flashback
all my feelings are coming back
I don't know what is real

I fall bak into dreams into black holes acting poor roles creeping under my skin torture's teasing pain in me

triggered - black mass released
triggered - dark suns collapsing in me

I wear the bygone mask dissociated eyes staring in fear all my tension is building up I'm exploding with rage

aimlessly punching round striking with hate unable to stop blood running from my hands trigered by fear; exhausted by pain

triggered - black mass released
triggered - dark suns collapsing in me
I cannot see what is real
I cannot feel where i am
it's starting again
it's rising up
escalating with brute force