## Thorn

Hostile surroundings Nourish-less soil Taking its toll on my pride Bittersweet feeling Devouring beast Eating its way from the inside

Poisoning whatever's on my mind Denying me to prosper Closing in on all that lies behind No use to fight this way I try to sleep, but nothing gets me by Repulsive thorn inside me forcing me to lie Regret the future today

Thoughts are inutile Ready to strike Building on hopeless betrayal Bipolar issues Sneaking my way Knowing that I will fail

Ripping me up with its venomous fang Prospering on my despair Sharing its secrets of pain yet to come And no one but me can hear

Parasite of my desire to live Controlling when I suffocate Leaching on beauty Nothing to give Converting it into pure hate Leprous