

This Familiar Torture Is All Too Comforting

156/Silence

A faint creak reveals that my prison has allowed me to finally leave behind these unadorned walls, yet I have the urge to stay as if bonded to the memories I managed to paint within the lines of regret

I've never been one to take too many risks and now I finally feel like I'm home and I'm safe

A quick peek out of the doorframe reveals nothing but a caliginous void, much like how my mind has been the past couple days

I only wish I had a coin to flip, or a lifeline to ask for help but it's just me, oh, it's just me, and I'm torn, oh, I'm torn on what to do

Suddenly my situation's changing right in front of my eyes
Have I been here for far too long to change it now?

I can hear voices coming from the darkness that sound too encouraging

Could it be a sign of hope or am I just going crazy?

I've lost my sense of sanity too many times before, but for once I feel compelled to just walk out that door

Deep breaths seem to be my only form of stress-

relief as I take steps closer to a world I've never seen

And I can only think back to the time you walked out on me, maybe this is exactly how you felt

Maybe that's the only motivation I need to

Stand up to my fears and prevent them from conquering me

I know I'm stronger than this

And I can't let this be my defeat

Suddenly my situation's changing right in front of my eyes

Have I been here for far too long to change it?

After everything I'm still the same man, no matter what lies beyond this lightless wall

I have been here for far too long to have this change me now