

Worship

A Life Once Lost

I am not the same anymore
A sadness reveals a mind shaken
The pieces of a core that's broken
By an intense
Inner suffering
And I want nothing
How clear must I be
What you have
What you are
I want nothing from you
I will use my throat to insult you
I will use my hands to rip you apart
I will use my eyes to watch your face
During this process
Someone will hurt
Should we decide to talk about morals
Should we decide to talk about the truth
Then let us step backwards and expose ourselves
Such a waste of time
Yet it is unavoidable
For you
My downfall is needed
For me
A decision is wanted