

Not A Daughter

Agoraphobic Nosebleed

Where illness ends
And you begin
Where illness ends
And you begin

At night,
Confusion worsens,
I become the center
Of hallucinations,

You call,
I come.
These last memoriesâ€”

Stop hurting me!
Why are you doing this to me!

I am nobody,
Not a daughter,
My face, empty.
Empty as your eyes when you asked me
To end you.

You stopped eating months ago,
You were meant to die months ago,
When the cancer was caused by them.

I wondered when
You would die.

Your mind, a prison.
My last moments with youâ€”

Get out!
Get out!

I am nobody,
Not a daughter,
Empty.