I stutter as the world outside me Came to our doorstep in the rain Harbored though violence The sky holds contempt for me with snarled up Suppressed yourself Suppression is the only answer To times like this So the rain came crashing down With revenge in its gaze unlike Something I have seen before And I felt a friction in the air begin to rise Atmosphere berates my courage through Thick and thin it made no difference to it At times I wish for the lucid dreams But receive no less than ignorance I, I ventured out to what seems apocalypse A step forward reveals An exponential makeshift of panic They sky bleeds a disgrace upon all patrons And we look upwards in distress And we look upwards in distress And the rain sank like daggers Into the earth My hair lifts and my skin dances on edge My pupils dialate to distance Because the sources Introduced itself in cursive horror, My consciousness convulsed merciless It's merciless It personified me It personified me so perfectly Blank is the word For portrait I see And its difference is likely visionary To what we've ever looked for And what we've ever found I have been sent into a working machine again A glance at the wretched Hieroglyphic Sends me Sends me into a place I haven't Been in years A place without fear.