

Their words plunge like daggers  
Focused, derisive laughter  
A target outnumbered  
Cornered and torn asunder

Cast out and rejected  
Fragile and unprotected  
A misfit pariah  
Ridiculed, undesired

A font of strength is flowing like blood from open veins  
A cache of courage to brace against the blinding pain  
Each one of us fights battles no one else can see  
Some days just waking up is an act of bravery

Self-image distorted  
Reality contorted  
Dysmorphic perception  
Self-doubt and introspection

Devouring and purging  
Toxic cycle emerging  
The shame holds, the tears flow,  
Unanswered prayers for control

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Addiction, dependence  
A slave in every sense  
A pattern repeating  
Pointless and self-defeating

Clock ticking, time squandered  
Promises left unhonored  
Will failing, hope dying  
Obstacles multiplying

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