

Black

Basement

I tell lies.
If I didn't you'd be horrified.
I'd rather die,
Than have you find out what I'm trying to hide.

I can't escape,
These walls I made,
Surrounding me.

Underground.
Where creatures replace sight with sound.
Leave me be.
The darkness here is comforting.

I can't escape,
These walls I made,
Containing me.