

## Feeding Fear

Crowbar

Reaching for the surface  
I cannot feel it  
My lungs they feel like bursting  
Stop the pain  
Conscious thoughts are fading  
Fading quickly  
Feed my fear of drowning  
Darkness comes  
Walking in cold sweat  
Pulse is racing  
Staring at the ceiling  
Breathing fast  
This nightmare keeps repeating  
Becoming clearer  
I'm finally realizing my end is near