I'm nothing.

dead.

I'm dead.

I'm dead to you.

you're nothing.

your friends and children are nothing.

without a shape or form.

I am nothing but awakened dream.

I sigh as I observe

the mathematics of the storm

which is all that we are

I want my particles to dissolve into the fire

I want to kneel before you and be the broken one.

repulsive useless waste of oxygen...

just kidding, you are perfect just the way you are.