

## Doubt, Fear, Neglect

**Fuck the Facts**

Running after time, the time I don't have  
Chasing my tail, facing the wall,  
The one that I've built over time  
Adding tasks and expectations to the list  
Making it so impossible to reach the top  
Still, I find myself trying so hard to climb it  
The collapse and the guilt  
The sense of failure for not reaching it  
Constantly preoccupied  
Planning all the moments to come  
I forgot how to live in the moment, how to enjoy the now  
Lost in my days and out of breath  
Yet, I feel worthless when I allow myself to rest  
Going through the motions  
Buried within layers of indifference,  
All I see is in monochrome  
Everything feels like a chore  
This beast of my own making that I despise  
I'm empty  
Reflecting on the past  
I want to bring back the drive