

Violent Closure

GEL

Oh!

Compliment with your thoughts every step of the way
Fixed mindset, closed blinds every day
Circular conversation looping for a year
You said there was no judgment
But I could smell your fear

Stifled and underwhelmed, my life wasn't my own
You clung to my energy and violated my home
This space did not belong to you
Entitled and passive-aggressive
You said I was never true
But you just never really knew
Oh!

A husk of a human, joyless and contrived
You evade confrontation, validation you hope to find
A white knight incapable of critical thought
A different perspective doesn't need to be fought
You think you're better than everyone you see
You're not owed anything, but you refuse to let it be