

Sharpener

Indecision

I'm not a part of your life anymore
your life is not a part of me anymore
you're not a part of yourself anymore
your puzzle has one too many pieces
my veins are open awaiting incision
my hands are open clutching at nothing
and it burns me through what's become of you
misunderstood I've done all I could
cut me open, deeper still
the more you say the more of me you kill
words that cut me to the bone
a constant reminder of all that you've done
and it burns me through
knowing that there is nothing I can do