

Unscathed

Orpheus

Take this needle out of me,
I'm stuck a dozen times a day,
To get the feeling to subdue,
But it never goes away,
From this deceptive state,
The torture hidden in plain sight,
As this denial dies in me,
The poison ferments for you

Take out the deathly tip,
Within this hardened soul,
Await the crimson drip,
But the red drape never falls

You take the knife into your back, so seemingly,
And yet you walk away unscathed,
Surrounding you, empowering me,
And yet you walk away unscathed

Accursed, and vile
The putrid, denial,
Empowering, illusion,
Your grip starts, to loosen, now

With this motion set in place,
A man who seeks to win the race,
Forever gleaming endless glaze,
A heart of steel escapes the maze

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