

# Anhedonia

Pears

Deep within attentions equidistance  
This hollow sphere of hopelessness expands  
'Til it pops and there is only nothingness  
Between nothingness and I, but I digress

Perfect skin  
Ball of life  
A blister, a blip  
Once removed  
Collected cool  
Often sidelined and whipped

I'm teething at the toes of courts convened  
In the arena of the argument demeaned  
The blissful absence: wealth unearned, ne'er bought  
Betrothed to open-world hallucinants

Shifting shapes  
Sleek dissolve  
Still bereft of a cause  
Farers clad  
Sans-design  
No respite a conditional clause

Driven only by the void  
My darling Anhedonia  
(Give me death!)  
This fortress once erected  
Named and scheduled for collapse  
Fading aptitudes and instincts  
And all memories left to pass  
Grip the hands of my companions  
With whom I'll perish in my cell  
Ancient fables of immortal sounding  
Like a dying bell

I can still feel them  
(It carries like an atom bomb)  
Oh wistful world  
It carries like an atom bomb