

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!)
(Give me death!)
(Give me death!)
(Give me death!)
(Give me death!)
(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