

## Solace

### Stray from the Path

For hours with a pen in hand  
All I see, is an empty paper  
Mocking me  
Frustration never felt like this before  
I'll stab this pen through your throat  
It's these tests that show you're alive  
These defeats that make you not want to be.

I'll find a way to get through this  
This won't be the last time  
I'll stab this pen through your heart  
Until you bleed streams of consciousness