

# Fear

Unprocessed

What if the teardrops from your  
Cheeks become my bliss  
Where have I been before I woke  
Among the futures kiss  
A soul morphed in eclipsed shroud  
A childish phantasy  
A heart that's beating underneath  
A shipwrecked scarred pale skin

Oh creature  
What are you hiding from this night  
We have become  
What our minds imagined once  
We keep falling for, falling for the void  
Simulating our minds  
Ever-changing flow of life

My sweat turns into salty air  
I crumble in this paradox  
The winds ring in a darker future  
Time stands still  
As I don't move my spirits float  
In all directions  
My time has come to find the exit  
But no signs lead me about the hexes