

## Inch By Inch

Botch

Rip it open wider,  
Let no inch remain.  
Rip me open harder,  
Tear my soul and let it drain.  
Molded facts keep faith intact,  
So close the text.

Search within deeper,  
Examine every inch.  
Expectation, nothing,  
Something you can't quite clinch.  
I burn so clean,  
Why can't you see.