Ritual Famine

Feed. Kill the needing urge that hangs inside. Wilted life, a wound in need of nursing. Self induced hunger. Forced it down to suppress the gnaw. Cursed to outlive words with all their rusting rooted fallacies . Benign. Locked in, powerless in resisting. I pray to outlive. Hollow I swallow. Bloodless, lifeless, selfless again. Never f**king again. Deprived. Denied. Destroy.

Cave In