

Alone

Fuck the Facts

Tame amber lights, orange basking my fatigued limbs.
winds that tell me all the truth. no more aiding withered
signs. a crash course, in belief, between walking and
sleep. I left it all. and forever blind, and forever
jaded. you can leach on and make excuses for only so long
before the cards come crashing down. for once in your
life, for once, just one time, just once, make yourself
worthy of respect. then, you and I until the swarm
becomes lost in the suffering. I found no escape, your
time will come. this day is? we are? and yet we all
remain hanging, always and ever bitter full. the ills ,
the mis-fortunes that left blood onto our hands, traces
in our past. narcissistic refrain, come closer, come
closer my dear.