

## Burning These Days

Intronaut

Life, stretched out landscape beneath my feet  
Time disintegrates in the palm of my hand  
Familiar roads reflect fortitude  
Ridden with fatigue  
Breaking through these layers  
Another layer of skin  
Tolerance slowly withers  
Lungs denied all air  
Choking myself once again  
Premonitions of failure, hinder action  
Burning these days  
Trying to retain, this balance