

The Realization

Lycia

Toppled again, eyes firm in a weakened stare
Back here again, holed up in this warm room
Again, again, eyes closed, it burns in me
Come close again, sedate me then
Sedate me then
That brilliant white smile takes me away
That brilliant white smile blows me away
From the top of this weakened wall
I stare down on everything
Is this for real? Everything is fading away
Straight to the door, push me out, take me away
Straight to the door, sedate me then
Sedate me then
This is the realization
The realization of everything