

## Reasons to Hide

### Neurosis

to try to ake an order out of  
muddled thoughts and dream - to  
watch hope and desire torn  
apart from the seams - construct  
a wall of hatred out of failures  
crumbled ruins - to crawl with  
bleeding fingers for the stones  
to be moved

in my dreams i witness terrors  
when i wake up they are true  
they're of pain and anguish  
feelings i never knew

to crawl through the maze of life  
and never find the door  
to stumble on the corpse of emotion  
sprawled across the floor  
to stare blankly at one's image  
and then coldly turn away  
to realise i'm not the only one whose soul died today.