

Climbing Out This Bottle

Will Haven

Bound by the liquid
it's masking thoughts and ideas
my actions
this is not me
it's my sickness
my alter ego
fueled by the fear of
the truth pass down
through generation after
I'll climb out this bottle to look at a bright sunny day
i'll climb out this bottle to look at your bright happy face
Eyes clouded
by friendship
you offer no answers
when i bleed out questions
but you can't change who does not want to change
i don't want to change
Frighten by actions
i run to hide
from myself
to numb my feelings
but i can't hide forever
as my liver dries up
the truth has found it's way
to the surface
in a friend's eye