

HATE

SEDATE ME TILL ITS OVER, NAIL ME TO A CHAIR AND STRIP ME OF MY THOUGHTS, THE FEELINGS NEVER DIE, I FOUND THE MISSING LINK IN THE CHAIN, PEDDLE MY WAY STRAIT TO HELL, FALL DOWN AND NEVER GET UP, A COFFIN WITH NO ESCAPE ROUTE, WHO KNOWS HOW TO USE A FIRST AIDS KIT? RESESITATE ME, ONE, TWO, THREE, BREATHE... OPERATION THERE IS NO PULSE, A ZOMBIE FROM THE WALKING DEAD, EVEN THEY FEEL HUNGER, FEED MY UNSCENSORED NEED, FOOD FOR THOUGHT, MY THOUGHTS ARE NEVER ENOUGH FOOD, SCALE YOUR WAY UP THE SIDE OF A BUILDING AND SEE THE VEIN BEFORE YOU DECIDE TO JUMP, YOU MAY WANT TO FINISH BEFORE YOU START AGAIN, RUN IN CIRCLES UNTILL YOUR RIGHT BACK WHERE YOU STARTED, REPLAY, REWIND, AND THEN BURN THE IMAGES YOU'VE REFLECTED ON, WELCOME TO REALITY, IF REALITY IS REAL THEN WHY DO WE QUESTION THE THINGS THAT SHOULDN'T NEED PROOF? DESIPHER THROUGH THE UNNESSACARY AND FIND WHAT YOU'LL REMEMBER, DISTORTED IMAGES FLUSHED DOWN A DRAIN, NO PAIN, NO GAIN, WHAT DO YOU GAIN WHEN THERES ONLY PAIN? A CONSTANT ACHE, FALL ASLEEP AND NEVER WAKE, CHOKING ON A DREAM BECAUSE SHITS TO REAL, THROW AWAY THE DEAL YOU WERE BROUGHT, SENTENCED TO THE DURATION OF THIS PSYCHO CRAZY PARANOIDA, MY REALITY, SEDATE ME TILL ITS OVER...

James 2/6