

## PAIN

IN MY CHEST, A TEST I CANT PASS, FAILURE SO WE ABORT, WALK AWAY WITH EMPTY HANDS, THIS DOOR IS CLOSED THERE IS NO VACENCY, AN EMPTY SOUL THE JOURNEYS OVER, COMPLETION BUT I DIDNT WIN, IS THERE A PRIZE? OR DID I SEE PAST THE PRIZE UNTILL I MISSED IT COMPLETELY? NEVER GAIN, 13 STEPS BACK, NO NEED TO RE-TRAK, I FELT EVERY STEP-ON OR JUMP OFF, TAKE OFF THE MASK THERES NOTHING TO HIDE, OVERDRIVE THERES TOO MUCH TO LOPE, CUT DEEP OR NOT AT ALL, NO ONE WANTS SUPERFICIAL, NO WAY OUT SO WHY NOT STAY IN, ~~OUT~~ BREW AND STEW A VENOMINOUS VILE, SIT IN SHIT UNTILL ITS TO SORDID TO EVER BE PURE, CRYSTAL CLEAR THAT SOMETHINGS WRONG, DRAWN TO ALL THE BAD, SICK, AND TWISTED THINGS, WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THE MIRROR? DERANGED AND DISTURBED? OR PRETTY IN PINK? THOUGHTS ON THE BRINK OF A CUP THAT NEVER FILLS, A CONSTANT LACK OF, ALWAYS WITHOUT, POVERTY, RICH IN SOUL, MIND, AND BODY, IF YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR LONG ENOUGH YOU COULD BE SOMEBODY, ANYBODY THEIR? UN-NOTICED AND UN-TOUCHED, THERE NEVER IS ENOUGH, TIMES NOT ALWAYS ON YOUR SIDE, CROUCH AND HIDE FROM THE UN-UNDERSTOOD, IT WILL NEVER MAKE SENSE, ITS ONLY A PAIN IN YOUR CHEST, THAT HAPPENS TO BE A TEST.

WES 7/10 #239762