

# A Jealousy Issue, Paperweight

i bleed through every single day  
with this burden labeled heart  
worn thin by disappointment  
hanging by a thread  
a magnet for incisions  
it has made me weak  
an accomplice to malfunction  
filled to the brim with lead  
it serves no purpose  
i have no need for this heart  
for it receives no love at all  
so impractical in it's nature  
just a charming paperweight  
defined only by shape not worth  
i curse this heart  
i wish it death  
one stitch could save me  
this heart just needs a spark  
but it will not come soon enough  
and i will once again be lost beneath the black  
i curse this heart  
i wish it death