

# Converge, I Abstain

Below my solitude I abstain.

Above my bitterness I grace the lie.

Sinking alone I severed the chord, drifting into the wide. It lies below this tragedy, this suffering.

Life's blood flows out of me.

The deeper I sink the more life flows out of me.

Drifting towards the light I see torn from my home to be.

Hook clawing at my flesh guiding me through my journey.

Drowning in a sea of rusting faith.

Killing your dreams with bleeding mistakes.

A part of her dies too.