

Escanaba Firing Line, Diving Season

Correction I am drowning these insecurities.
The hypnotized are diving down divided seas.
Let me focus don't take me away.
In my head space silent waves.
Around, surround, survived by me.

Here laid unclaimed- unconscious ego.
Too much to hold on to can't seem to let it go.
Arms not open, phase aside
I'm breathing in all your lies.
All I've left is all you took from me.

So much of what I am experiencing right now...
Disavow, take until I drown.
So Much. Right now. So what.

Overwhelming isolation frees endless possibility.
Perfect situations lead- lack creativity.
Self contained ocean bright burning sea.
Everything inside of me.
What I've left is all you took from me.

So much of what I am experiencing right now...
Disavow, take until I drown.
So Much. Right now. So what.

Lap dog that I choose to be.
Dead people making jokes about societies.
Broken record one part plays.
In my head space silent waves.
Just give it a name...

So much of what I am experiencing right now...
Disavow, take until I drown.
So Much. Right now. So what.

Until I reach the bottom of me.
My own violent symmetry.
The words that form now in my mind.
The isolation I try to find.