

# Rykers, Engine

my quest is simple  
a desire i'm trying to feed  
ever since aware of myself  
consciousness - just being there to bleed  
eyesore for others - since the day i was born  
i feel the guilt for being me  
i feel the shame for being bron  
i feel the engine

i've already begun to feel dead  
if notfor the people that surround  
i would drift away or fall apart  
dissolve my being without a sound  
the engine...the core..the focus of my world  
occupying, fueling...uncoupling my two selfs to be heard

i know nobody  
i'm known by none  
non being  
nothing to anyone  
i have no passions  
i have no friends  
i need the engine  
..to repent  
...my only sin..to repent my only sin!!!!  
...to...repent...  
...to...repent...  
i'm only me  
the body  
the engine!!!

tear down the body  
dismantle my inner structure  
destroy the shell that contains my soul

...my soul...  
become the engine