

Shai Hulud, This Wake I Myself Have Stirred

I kid myself!

Bring it on!

Afraid to turn,
But I did and met no maker at all.
Only instead, reflections of a rippled self.
I may at last see myself as good,
In a neutral pond unbiased and real,
Depicting only what is true (what is true).
A distortion my hand has forced,
I have created the wake.
I may at last see myself as good.

Paint a false, paint a false scenario (scenario).
My life has been a breach of contract and faith.
I kid myself. I kid myself. I kid myself.

Moving through self degradation.
I turn to you for appreciation.
So help me to help myself.
So help me to love myself.