

# A Life Once Lost, Ghosting

I am impatient and hard to please  
no sense of serenity  
habitual neurosis transcends into thoughts of suicide  
and when this body lays lifeless, don't patronize me by  
insisting this was all done because of you  
I am beyond redemption, even in death I will not speak  
I am beyond redemption, even in death I will not sleep  
with abandonment of trust and self  
hope is void of longevity  
a shelterless recluse, I survive without reason  
I sacrifice myself to the lonely other  
for she will not rest until death's arms embrace me