

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