

# A Life Once Lost, Grotesque

These words collapse your confidence  
your destructive existence is nauseating  
fake, with no self-esteem; you're nothing  
you change with manic uncertainty  
now I will be the master  
now I will choose my boatswain  
I push myself in and out of relationships  
but I don't know you  
I push myself in and out of control  
but I don't own you  
exactly how should I stand here, waiting for you to finally answer  
as you verbally bash me