

Coalesce, I Took A Year

I never considered that.
I chose to stay numb over tears.
I forgot myself to keep momentum.
I took a year and stretched it ten fold.
But today i live, i live it down.
With both eyes just now reawakening.
Still soar and sober.
Still sober for no reason.
I have every reason.
I can be just as addictive as the next so take care of me.
I am your responsibility.
You wanted to change it all so start with an infant.
Is this it?
Have you given it to me?
Is this the meaning?
Have you forced it upon me or am i hanging myself needlessly?
Damn your riddles stop speaking in tongues.
Let me hear it, let me feel it across my face if need be.
You've given it all still i want even more.
Sober expression. Numb in motive.
Take even more.
Damn your riddles.
They change nothing.
I will stand back and take it all in.
I am still myself.
I'm still intact.
Just let me rest. Just let me rest.
Just let me go.
Yesterday i was left just like before and again every night after.
Now i can accept the common them in unconsciousness.
Temptation's only a word now with no potential of a body.
No is not so hard.
I'm the one to leave of an honest will.
Confidence can no longer be stolen under the table.
Me.