

Ien Oblique, Drowning World

Heavy, inside
Like the air is
pushing you down
But this gravity
Has always won
And so much energy
is spent
Holding it
all down
Like treasures lost
You've hidden it well

Your two realities
clash
One for them and
one for yourself
And you only show
What you want them to see
Now the days
feel
More pointless than before
And you know it's time
It's time to end this
war

You're constantly turning
Tired of building bridges
then burning
Your drowning world's
Coming up for air

Now the pain, is too much
It pushes
you back in time
Where faint memories
Come up from so long ago
Without apology
The shift hits
Another life
is begging to breathe
When you replace the lies
You know you're finally
free

You're constantly turning
Tired of building bridges
then burning
Your drowning world's
Coming up for air