

# 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