

Tallman, Livid

shoved in to this box you've put me in
kept locked down, if trapped I suffocate
livid in this world you've created
searching for a doorway

out of this sick, repulsive, hypothetical vision wasted
on repetitive thoughts that dictate my emotionless static
causing hesitation

it pulls me under
fading from reality, I cannot find the gravity
no time to ponder
attempting to restrain the beast, a desperate plea for sanity

livid in a moment jaded
still searching for a doorway
out in to
a calmer blue
holding on to the shadows
a restless reminder
it pushes me

into the next repulsive, hypothetical vision wasted
on repetitive thought that dictates my emotionless static
causing hesitation

it pulls me under
fading from reality, I cannot find the gravity
no time to ponder
attempting to restrain the beast, a desperate plea for sanity

blinded by the rage I feel down inside
i contemplate my own suicide
each time I feel like I've been denied
the right to freely express my mind