

## **The Third Eye**

Love me as I would love you

I watched as you withdrew

Say what was now overdue

The third eye saw through

Eager to fall into

Nag and go into

A world full of nothing

Never once bluffing

Disregarding and crumbling

Under the crushing weight

Now you're too late

Dedicated to hate

Endlessly you underrated

Reality as fate

Successfully you negate

The third eye's very trait

Announcing your state

Never failing to relate

Dangerously innate

And you're in its very spotlight

Specific to not lie

I try to gain your attention

Tremendously failing at my attempt

Regardless I leaped

Yet it made no affect

The third eye saw through your facade  
Oh yes, you were awed

Broken and unruly you couldn't hide  
Ever fearing inside

Love was no more your biggest concern  
Everlasting escapism there was no way to turn  
Satisfaction when you adjourned  
Sabotaging your will to learn

Overall, you lost yourself in a fantasy  
Facing insanity

And you came back to reality

Barely breaking through  
Under the third eye you grew  
Rather, prepared to view  
Disregarding how you once withdrew  
End it with what is now true  
Now you accept the third eye saw through.

Anxiety on the rise  
Never-ending eyes  
Disregard my very lies

The third eye saw through me  
Overpowering like the sea

The third eye I now let in

Had crawled under my skin

Ever moving inside

The third eye never stopping for me

Had stopped me from now being free

I could not guarantee

Regarding its decree

Devolving me as it would foresee

Eager to take the fantasy away

Yet I had no option but to stay

Ending with no delay

I had to stay

Stay and face the reality

Portray my mentality

End the duality

And accept my actuality

Knock the brutality,

That I forced on my being

He was now screaming

Ending my dreaming

Untying the ropes, I tied myself to

Now it was true

Speechless I was too

Portray what was now in view

Only the third eye knew

Knew as I grew

Ending what was untrue

Now I was ready to renew.

### **Listen to the void**

Listen to my words.

Listen to the pain that travels out of me as I try to make you “understand”.

“Understand.”

How much more can I make you understand?

Scream and shout!

Wave my hands in the air as the tears fall carelessly.

To make you “understand.”

Listen!

Listen to me as I pour it all out and leave nothing behind.

Listen to me as I waver to speak my truth.

Understand as I try to explain.

Understand as the toxic waste spills ever so gently out of my mouth and I finally breathe.

Listen as the breath I held in so long gives me the relief I longed for.

Listen as the tears of joy now fall.

Listen as I reiterate the fantasy I’ve been hoping for,

Understand that I hope for what cannot be.

Understand I overthink the slightest mistake and hate myself more and more for the biggest mistake.

Understand that the emotions I felt so significantly have died as I have.

Understand that the memories nibble at me and yet the tears that once fell ever so easy now feel fake.

Understand that I forgot the fervent feeling of happiness and I assume I’ll find it with the one.

Understand that I live but a fantasy

Understand that love is illusion.

Understand that everything dies.

Understand that the past remains as strong as titanium and cannot be changed.

Understand the betrayal I felt.

Understand the betrayal I made to you.

Understand that I don't deserve what I have

Understand that I didn't deserve to be here.

Understand that I know you would be happier without me.

Understand my past makes me what I am, and I hate myself everyday for who I became.

Understand that I regret.

That I seek forgiveness.

Yet I don't deserve it.

Listen as the past spills out from my tainted lips and I seek forgiveness.

Listen as I let go.

Listen to me!

Listen to the story of my life.

Listen to me!

Listen as I try to let go of this burden.

Listen as I try to be less of a burden.

Listen to me.

Listen.

Understand me as I try to make you understand.

“Understand.”

Try to “understand” that I’ve made myself far too complicated and lost myself in the process.

“Understand.”

I hope you do.

I'm sorry.