

OCD

Maybe my headache is a throbbing aneurism

maybe I am dying after all maybe

no

certainly not. Calm.

maybe that new thought is a
driving desire or

that same thriving empire
within my mind

or maybe its

a

new war just introduced

not rearing it's head

til 24

maybe

it's the inescapable path of the mind of insanity

or may be

it's the ugly rearing

head of incapability

maybe

it's my inferiority

visiting from out of town that spits in my face and

lays waste to my brain

shutting down for the day and

renting the space

for the night

maybe it's that same

storm back for

a

new

reign

maybe i will never make an

impression

or maybe its all just my obsessions.