

1

A long time ago, my fate was accepted
Never live or die now—I lay on their table
My brain was splayed and dissected, some things disconnected
And those crude instruments left me infected
I would continue to deform, and maim myself often
One time, I ripped out all of my nerves
Sinuous webs pulled through holes in my skin
These needle-like strands died throughout that day
Left on the floor and eventually swept away
I admit it now, methods like this were surgically abusive
And yet, my mind was endlessly effusive
My senses would dim from numb into none
And the feeling of feeling was done

2

The hot moisture of my exhale vibrates
The drums begin pounding in my head
Violence precipitates in the air
The sound of knell rings across the field
A sledgehammer rattles the pipes, and pain starts flowing
Cataclysmic rage swarms, and work gets done

3

Head is throbbing—visceral fall
Nauseated and on my knees
Repulsive thoughts claw the inside of my skull
Take me from this moment please
How have I lasted?

Burn the sentimental
Dip my memories in acid!

4

Persephone, my Goddess...what have you done to me?
The scent of your hyacinth fades away
Left only to move in the direction of time
Yet, my organs might be marching forth in vain
Begin another dawn, vexed by the light I can no longer feel
Machinations fuse to my soul and vye for my fate
Yet, the ground I stand on will reject my blood if I spill it
Night constricts, but dawn is evidence of its failure
My pain clots, my choices drain
I descend into survival, my teeth grind, my ears clog
Yet, I hear snaps and cracks and tears ripping through my brain
Collapse and converge, disfigured reformation
Night gives way to a spiteful dawn
Anger rains, void of silence is flooded, then broken
Vagrant violence is overthrown by a retinue of emotions
A new regime instated, new epitaphs dictated
They search and scavenge to tame this recalcitrant nightmare
Night is lost, the will of dawn reigns
I break my bones so they may be stronger for the fall
Yet, the decay of flesh reveals a despondent spirit
Somber sleep is shattered by a ruthless dawn
Day prays for my forgiveness
Night cries and begs for the strength to take me
Colder still I, I continue to wilt
I offer remorse to what's left of my brain
Too tired of the pain, but how could I refrain?

I try again, to collect what Ive lost, and what I could gain
These promises sustain, but how could I believe in a warm winter?
When frozen from summer, I remain

5

Crimson leaves on the garden floor
Wet from the night before
Withered decay softens callous feet
Strands of morning light reach my chest
Primal grime drips
Rough stone cloaked in ivy
Shadows give way to fragmented moss
Remnants of fog linger
Birds sing their departure
Memories voice their arrival
Emotions surface and form statues
They materialize in revelations
Translucent, I can see their organs
And tears get lost, as I am found