

Low

Sometimes my head gets spacey,
they call me lazy,
But in actuality
I'm just going crazy
And the fact that I can keep it all inside amazes me.
Not much fazes me,
just some words or a phrase
can hold my gaze,
until the depression sucks me into a daze.
But sometimes my brain
escapes the maze of the craze
And I sigh of relief
mixed with disbelief
Where did I go?
How could I get so low?
Where did I go?
How could
I get
So
Low?

Sorry

I'm sorry you didn't see me today,
nor yesterday.

Say, it's been a week,
or maybe a month?

Sometimes it's hard to tell how long she stays.
Does she think she's funny
the way she plays?

Reset Button

My reset button was pressed today.

Who saved me?

Was it Liz?

Was it Konok?

Was it Elle?

How long was I under the spell?

Into a million pieces I broke.

What magic words were spoke?

So much times feels lost,
to my deep dark thoughts.

I can't believe I didn't notice,
all the signs in clear focus.

But my vision blurry,
filled with worry.

Depression written thick in dust.

Grime of despair,
the pain too much to bare.

Being fucked in the head isn't fair.

Known

You should have known,
how far over the coop I'd flown.
From my weary eyes and blank expression,
did you really need a confession?
Just to know how deep I hurt?
I'm more than just a smile in a skirt.
You should have known
I was just a clone
in a cage screaming alone.

Broke

I broke because you weren't there.
I never told you I needed you there.
I thought, "oh you must know."
You can't be oblivious to this sad show.
Deaf to my muted cries,
Blind to my intangible signs.
How could you have known?
I never told you
I was bleeding inside.