

Rocking Hoarse

Trapped, backed into a corner
Want to run, nowhere to hide
Want to cry, eyes run dry
Anxious, dread churning inside
But numb, calm, prepared to die.

Failed, not failing,
Crushed by the world, mailing
It in from here on out, bailing
Over the railing, wailing,
Nailing my retreat.

Can' t get out, can' t stay here
Overwhelmed, underwhelmed,
Permanent stasis, an oasis
Bleak, stark, disgraced
Displaced, can' t face it

Play the role,
Stay the course,
Inner voice is hoarse
Searching for the source
Moving forward, forced

Deepest, darkest, dankest
Tunnels, path' s unclear
Yearning for tears,
Release is near,
Screaming in fear,
Why the fuck am I still here?