

01. DROWNED IN FOG

I struggle
I choke on thick and heavy air
I drown
I can't breathe

Neither awake nor sleepwalking
Both alive and dead
A heavy blanket
Colorless and odorless
A stale saturation
Of grays and whites
Every breath Leaves a film across
Tooth and jaw
Neither hot nor cold
Neither bitter nor sweet

Perfectly satisfactory
Hospitable as anything
Pale and lukewarm
Tasteless and palatable
Nothing is the matter nothing is wrong

Nothing is the matter
Nothing is wrong

This is not a riddle
This is not a grievance
Not even a faceless entity
This isn't something i hate

I trudge
Leniently through the fog
I am devoured by mist
I do not feel pain
In malignant benevolence
I cannot find my way

Without a frame of reference
Yesterday is today and tomorrow is the same
I have no qualms, no fears
No hurt, no tears

There is no disorderliness at play
I believe I am comfortable
But I dont think i'd ever know the difference
As the simmering stagnance takes hold
I begrudgingly obey

I cannot complain I brought myself here

Rid me of numbness
Without cold winters
The grass is not soft
The sun is not warm
The sky is gray
A necessary evil
Dont keep the pain at bay

I am ready to accept pain
I am ready to suffer
If i die
I want to have lived
I am exiting the fog
I am unsure of what I will find

No longer suffocated
No longer obliged
I forgive the fog
As i forgive myself

02. VITRIOL

Solemn Iron tears pour
Through eyes of brass
Sleepless and restless
Fickle and rife
With the most vulgar of rage
I want to pass on this pain to you
I want to do on to you
As others have done on to me
I do not act upon reason
I act solely on bitter instinct
My harsh movements are a retaliation
You are their unfortunate proxy
You are the festering wound that fills me up with spite

My biotic curse
Cerebral and terse
Be my disease

I do not want to taste you
I want to be close to you
To bring you in and spit you out
To function without desire
This vitriolic sway
I fear I will never subdue

Unsatisfied
Never compensated
Flowing thoughts of undesirability
Colluding under my skin
Undermining all that I am
Rotting my integrity

As equally as I hurt you
I kill me
The irony of vitriol

I am too weak and spineless
To endure this burden
Solemn iron tears pour
Through eyes of brass
I can feel myself slowly perishing

Oxidized, weathered, defeated, and undone
In compliance with anger
I have given up the fight
Infested by abhorrent shame and loathing
I am harbinger of vile storm

As equally as I hurt you
I kill me
The irony of vitriol

Bridled by hideous curiosity
Self reductive atrocities
Vitriol and I
Have a nefarious pact

Sadistic in nature masochistic by choice

Deliverance
To and from
An unjust temperament
Mercurial at best
Obliging receptor
For my crimes you will pay
In various forms
Each and every day

Its never ending
Self imploding
unforgiving
Soul destroying
Everything it ever touches
Turns to black
And becomes broken
Gutless heartless skinless Spineless
An unconscious dead void
With every ounce of energy
That I produce inside of me
I give to it
I become weak
I cannot speak
For my crimes i pay
In various forms
Each and every day

As equally as I hurt you
I kill me
The irony of vitriol

As equally as I hurt you
I kill me
The irony

03. EMACIATE

I am ripping at the wound with everything i have
I am a barren host
Nothing left to take

Unable to catch heavy bones
I hit the ground face first
The grit permeated to my lips
I had become earth
I began to exist as a stone
I became dry
Baked out in the sharp sun

I was over
Tremors hit me
I watched everything I built fall apart and become
Dust

Leave me be
Let me breathe
I'm obscene

I need this out of me
Squeezing, pulling, vandalizing
My insides, my outsides
Every part of me

Burn it down
Set it aflame
Until it chars and turns black
Give me my life back

It is my own fault
I dug this hole myself
I made space for it
I dragged my hands through the coarse sand for miles

I struggled
To pull it all apart
I procrastinated
I simply grew tired
Ever slowly my hands becoming more and more raw

As the tiny rocks
Bit at the voids in my palms
I became swollen
Blood poured

My hands began to
Emaciate

I don't want to be a broken crippled man

If I could steady myself
If I could soothe my pain
I would lick wounds

It feels like there is nothing that I can do
To heal the cracking and splitting of myself

Running from the violence that I became addicted to
Feeling just to feel just to be one with something

Petrified and fossilized i have become one with dirt and skies
Rock and bone all turned to stone I become heavy
I erode

I am lifeless and cold
Or so I have been told

Emaciating me

Burn it down
Set if aflame
Until it chars and turns black
Give me my life back

04. ...AND IT WILL ALL END FOREVER

All of my pride
My gumption
And my fortitude
Swept away
In fiery wind and hail
My love is burned
My hate is heavy
And it will all end forever

A romantic idea
A lust for story and a purpose

Broken down by the trials
I take a knee and hang my head
Surrender to the burdens
Of a thousand failed tasks
I
Never seem to find the rhythm
Consuming entropy
Feeding on chaos
A sporadic deluge
Of waxing and waning

Uncouth and disorderly
A crude sort of elegance

This isn't for me
Some things I don't need

I gave everything
I gave

All of my pride
My gumption
And my fortitude
Swept away
In fiery wind and hail
My love is burned
My hate is heavy
And it will all end forever

My feet ache
My pace quickens
My heart is racing faster and faster
No distance is far enough
From this cold and ugly place
What i always wanted
Is now what i most deeply fear
Now is the time to be perfectly honest
Im sinking deeper
In an ocean of doubt
There is no harbor for me

For me to weather the storm

No love for me to

Hate hate hate hate hate hate

Hate

Nothing to gain

I will not

Lose

Anything

Ever again

I will not live

All of my pride

My gumption

And my fortitude

Swept away

In fiery wind and hail

My love is burned

My hate is heavy

And it will all end forever

All of my pride

My gumption

And my fortitude

Swept away