

# Living Wreck

## Disbelief

Where is the joy,  
where is the bliss,  
rest and satisfaction? Alone, weird and suffering,  
down on the ground,  
pined for you. Pined for you -  
desirous  
Hungry for your return. Return of feelings,  
return of trust.  
Or to let go of,  
what I love. The living wreck  
Join the living wreck. To which place,  
my trip is forced?  
To the surface -  
urging for a sense. A hungry wolf  
A hunter for affection  
Behind me  
These memories. Looking forwards,  
There is ...  
There is joy  
There is bliss. Looking backwards,  
There was ...  
There was fight  
There was burden.

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