

Feeling Not

Dew-Scented

Terminal desire of thoughts
Overcome my destiny
I got the vibes of pain
Emotional dementia
I've found the thrill of the discontent I bleed no longer
I'm through
This solitude was made for you Misery enthroned by defeat
in a poverty of expression
I reject this anxiety
Wastelands from inside
I'm longing to be feeling not I'm standing at the edge of the abyss
Your false remorse means shit to me
Feeling not
Go...

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