Fugue State

The Dirty Nil

Can't take, one week,
Alone, gonna break.
My skin, wears thin,
My head, is shaking.Sidelined, by my mind.
Talking in tongues, bad intentions.One day, I may,
Be in, your way.
Don't stop, to talk,
I'm fine, but I'mSidelined, by my mind.
Talking in tongues bad intention
Is a spike in my head,
All goes black and all I see is red.

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