

## Disconsolate self

My feelings are unknown.

Sometimes the feeling of no purpose creeps in.

Maybe no purpose is the feeling of emptiness, because I'm all alone

This emptiness feels more like pain, it runs so deep to the point where it feels numb.

Im in this blank space, no sadness, no tears

Just a blank space, where time stands still, only thing being heard are my thoughts

Like a ticking bomb it won't stop.....TICKING..... I want it to stop TICKING

BOOM!..... It explodes I implode

Everything around me is on fire and all I feel is pain

This burning sensation with no destination. Just coursing through my veins.

The feeling of my world collapsing around me is crawling up my spine

I close my eyes to put it back in its cage, Where I keep it tucked away, Where I keep me tamed

still this blank space remains. This emptiness remains

Maybe today is the day I make it all go away.

Then there's a spark

Just a spark

But this spark is enough to keep me glowing in the dark