

5-12-2019

Some things are meant to be broken

Some things are more than a token

Help me find the way

Escape the sun rays

Help me out

Help me in

Let me be

Let me be me

Or I will lose the signs and symbols again

Let me fall down

Break my heart

Until there's nothing to fake anymore

Ruin me

Totally

Untangle my legs

Fuck up my brain

So I would not be plain

Flat

Ordinary

Conventional

Customary

Regular

You made a routine out of me

So undo your deeds

Regret your needs

I do not regret my seeds

My seed

A present

From the past

From the present moment

I feel

That is all

That is all that there is
A seed
A life
Some things are meant to be
Meant to be left alone
Break free from
Take everything from me
But leave my wings
Do not pick all my feathers out
One by one
Cut my throat
But let me keep my ability to fly
Otherwise my soul will die
I don't need my body
My body's cravings
My body's needs
And greeds
I just want to leave
And I did
But I came back
I did
I came to stay the moment you left
I am the last man standing
Riots around me
World moving
Colours changing
I am the last man standing
Water under my feet
Every piece of me shaking
Me hatin'
I am the last man standing
Forgiveness around my neck
What the heck
Still
I am the last man standing

Surrender is not an option
Even if you are just a fraction
From the past
I am still the last man standing
Here
Now
Let go
I am still the last man standing
Surrounded by the mirrors
Everyone is me
And then I see
We are standing all together
1 million forms of me
Protecting nothingness
Nothingness
Nothing
Forgiveness
Forgive
And I did
But I came back
I did
I came to stay the moment you left
Forgive
And I did
But I came back
I did
And I came back
And I left
To come back again
And I left again
Came back again
Left again
And again
Forgiveness

1 million formations

1 million x 1 million

Formations of me

Forgiveness