Thoughts.

things that brought nightmares

Things that made you think till the brink

Where you wouldn’t dare to blink

Cause your mind plays your dismay a fanfare

But you’ve already been there

And you know that it’s unfair

But you don’t care,

Because thoughts,

Also brought the flame with which you fought

Kept the blame from letting you rot

Where you almost forgot that this world is bare

Bare of all things nice

Like spice

And the calm of the night air

Making your mind a secret lair

Where you try to not fret

About how you aren’t perfect

But try as you may cause your brain is the master of rejection

And much faster when dissecting

Every line, and action

And your body is left as an attraction

Where the impact is left to be seen by the world

A world lacking of morals

But worry not people never look past that floral dress you’re wearing

Never seeing the burden you bear and

The pain that scars your fare skin

But this is where the beauty of it all comes in

You wouldn’t dare to give in

Never letting the demons win

Maybe always fakin it

But you and I both know it

That in your lair you’re baking it

A plan,

That proves that you can.

And will.