# Solipsis

there are so many voices in my head

not the kind that tell me what to do

they are kinder than that

make suggestions, give gentle advice

and they aren’t hurt when I don’t listen

welcome.

you are among them now

you are assimilated, installed in my software

but who possesses whom is an open question

why am I so obsessed with possesion?

well, I’m glad you asked

it is a central fact of the human state

when you are in my head

you belong to me, mean nothing

but what meaning I give you

I am selfish, a controlling bastard

but I am not an egotist

not that way

I know that you possess me

even now

these words have ceased to be mine

by joining my head

you have assumed control

I am laid bare

we are myriad

assumptions of contradiction.

get in line, buddy