

Free Fall

Flood of blood, sweat, and tears—the ultimate test
How strong do I know the eye of the storm?

Love, the sadistic tease, inundated me
It is impossible to spread thin

The chains of hardship
Infatuate me with freedom when I escape

I never asked for success to sever ties with failure
My freedom builds fences from the ones who need it most

More luxuries received than I could ask for
My ties steady in tides of others' failures

Fatal Family

Brother, some part of you is wrong and some part of you knows
Bullets fling, shrapnel erupts, ricochets threaten from all sides
Yet you seem unscathed.

How did you ever
find comfort in trenches of failure?
Did you let friendly fire suppress your motivation?

This is no arms race.
Want is no finite resource, nor love or happiness.
My "want" is not your "can't", my "done" not "don't"

Defend your sacred promise to never advance on this battlefield—
The only way to get out of this hell.

I offered you all of my devices, but you took none
 Mom and Dad granted every wish, but you wished nothing
 Legacy gave you standards, but you would never tell anyone
 you secretly compared yourself to me.

We're surrounded. The enemy encroaches. Expectations will break you—
If you don't break them yourself.

I wanted you to *succeed*
but you didn't want to.
I'm sorry that you didn't.

Fatal Friend

I know a fake smile when I see one
so stop smiling at me.
Time will heal what is broken
Let's just find a way to make us both happy

A suicidal enigma
whirls against my every belief,
our paths collided in searing cacophony:
You rush out the doorway, tears streaming down reddened cheeks.
A classroom stares, a frozen open invitation
I made the right choice.

Your dream was a success story of subtraction
Cut deep in your veins and hide away, languish
in the pits of despair, eyes open, staring.

Tell me I don't understand how to change people
What does it mean to be a friend?
I think you're worse

So snap
the fuck
out of it.

You wanted to *succeed*
but I didn't want you to.
I'm glad that you didn't.

Fatal Flaw

Youth's highest points feel like depression
look down, see who's in the valley.

Brother, actions speak louder than words but
Just listen to my whispering.
Just wait for me to
wait for you.

Friend, loss hurts deeply but even more deeply does love
Suicidal and sexual assault victim spells
your name in red ink—
I just need to know it's not in blood.
You deserve more. Just let me
let you go.

I didn't want to *succeed*
but I needed to.
I'm happy that I did.