Crying

certifiahleGrimalkin

I'm just an empty shell
ready to fall apart
naught but a husk
with my visage marred

And yet together I am held and given unyielding care by those who mind this one pathetic ware

My mind one single thought when will this torpor end but there's no strength for me my state to mend

And so no single tear my facade will befall just impotent rage condemned to bury all

Torn by this messy life unable to do a thing
I fuck it up
waiting for what it'll bring