The

Seven

Advancements

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To those who feel lost...

Comfort And Anagnorisis

Whenever I'm sad
I go to my happy tree, so I won't get mad

My happy tree gives me something Something that makes me forget and makes me feel tingling

From within and outward

Making me grin and taking it like a coward

It's so goodha ha ha
So much euphoria

But it wears off
It always doesn't last long ... it's not like I planned of

I go back to my happy tree
This time taking more than three

Taking enough to last my lifetime

But it's never enough ... I must go back to my happy tree one
last time

When I get there my heart pieces littered Like all trees my happy tree had just withered

Love

This emotion is too new and mushy for my liking I feel loaded with helium and too much grinning

A dark twist
Oh yeah, I like this... my usual gift
No matter how we feel We will always have a rift

Call me selfish
I'd freeze time, abduct you... I want that relish
Take you to wherever we'd make home and start afresh ... it's
very sheepish

I'm tired of this pain

Nothing I can do about it... restrain

I guess my theory was correct ... the best thing is to remain

plain

Baffled

It happened I took the risk and it happened I loved it I want more of it But the aftermath The running up and down.... I won't leave this path I knew it since it continued And now I feel sad again Cause the length I have to go to Was it worth it all Now I'd spend hours up awake thinking Why did I do this... what was I thinking I'm lost and I need to be saved I'm all alone again Wear my hood in shame I wish sometimes the other sees how I feel But I guess it's not going to happen He is in his own dimension and I'm in hell

Dread

I'm happily hanging on a thread
On this thread, I do dread
All the emotions that haven't disappeared.
Everything I have feared.

It's becoming way too loose, how convenient?

How I've let these weights become an impediment

Acting out without my consent

In ways I can't object.

Do I need a reality check?
Really, cause I know I'm far from deck
And no matter the miles I trek
Somehow, I become a wreck

It might seem so subtle
An ounce of hurt the start of trouble
Where it develops from, a grave puzzle.

I crave to be held in hours of silence But unfortunately, it's all a false pretense

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Losing Your Shit

I have many reasons
Reasons to be this way
To always keep myself away
From all sorts of social life

I was taught
Love is when you're needed
Self-centered

Manipulating to make yourself change Downgrading to adjust to someone Tolerating all forms of madness you won't

Dividing and sacrificing for
An individual who at the end won't
Care for you and gladly take the bullet

Maybe I'm so unlucky
On this long quest
But that's just me
I see other people get happy
So, what's wrong with me?

Maybe I'm the problem My loved ones say I am

And they make me believe they are right So, I adjust to them to make it alright

I've done this all to a point
I have no idea what is left
Of myself
Oh, my dear self

Always caring
Always listening
Always worrying
All for someone who doesn't care

So don't you blame me for not saying 'I love you back' The words I never understood and do lack

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Can't understand a feeling When you don't know what it's doing When you feel nothing

Why is it different?

Craving apparent

More to breathe leave the rules adherent

No butterflies
No more pity cries
Just a bunch of wonder why's

Disappear ... feeling alone Reappear... lost in that cologne Don't know ... always been alone

Acceptance

As I walked in that building
I realised what I should've been doing
Letting go instead of brewing

I've learned to take it anyway
I no longer feel like the city of Pompeii
I don't cry mid-day
I don't feel delay
I move peacefully and walk away