

enslaved by fantasy

Dishevelled and fragmented,
You crawl out of your cocoon
That left you,
Permeated with this rot and rage,
Endless nights, caffeinated dazes
Bundles of daisies would seem bleak.
So consumed by distractions,
Your hunger for novelties,
You transcend into worlds,
Of chaos, love, and pain,
To escape the monotony,
The sorrow, regret
Fixations consume you,
It's also sweet, and warm
Hysteria and distraction
Leave you blinded by reality,
But give you a source of comfort,
Somehow, destroying yourself
feels like home.

ravenous