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Loneliness

the smell of a rotten corpse the smell chokes you as you try to breathe

Loneliness

tasting as bittersweet when tears roll down tasting blood on my lips as I bite down in panic

Loneliness

laughter echoes as you drown out all the sounds the clock ticking as if every moment is agonizing raindrops fall wind blows through the air and then silence ...

Loneliness

Heart hangs heavy remembering every happy memory turned bittersweet The feeling of hollowness made cravings for something more like the soul is begging for someone or something to fill in the bitter.

Loneliness

As if the world is caving ... crushing ... walls are being built as if not being needed by anyone Not even my family ... as if I'm a ghost haunting the empty shell of skin and bones that I own ...

