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# Mind

A timeless wasteland void of life exists only to torment those brave enough to imagine it.

There are no walls, yet you feel trapped, the sky tells no story. It cries in confusion, only darkening with each question you ask.

The trees are pretend, only placeholders of the dazed mind. Even as you stand still your feet will never reach the ground.

It's hot, your skin cracks in retaliation. Every day it manages to get worse.

You want to go home, you wish you were anywhere else but here. You've been here for months, years, forever. Yet you haven't aged a day. Every step you take is one closer to youth.

The younger you get the older you feel. Everything blends together.

Did you do this to yourself?

You can leave, all you have to do is escape, escape your mind.

