

Fire

I admit it, I love to play with fire; I'm an expert at its swerve. I love to cry in the dark, eat till I die, drink till I'm full and think about you. Yet some of these things might not be true, so don't be a fool and consider what to do, disrespect those who never wanted to rest, those who loved how you posed but didn't even know what you expose. In a ritualized level I'll be your angel, you'll be my devil, we'll last forever, we'll kill together.

My alarm clock rang but I was already awake three hours ago, moving about on my bed, restless bum, agitated brain, impatient. Is my mind playing tricks on me? Is life threatening me to live what others already did in order for me to feel loved and dependent to those who I disgraced and felt were horrendous? Anarchic, spit the dusty venom of the rice that was cooked with untrue freedom and used to taste good. Script hit the end, theatre play that makes you feel like *Peter Pan*. Unfrosted bullet; I know what I'm talking about.

Sometimes love comes around, and it knocks you down. Just get back up when it knocks you down. 🎵 It happened so quick, it blasted so fast I didn't even have time to reflect about it all, enjoy what was to come. It's tragic, a drama. I'm crashing, this is failing. Unveil my secrets, uncover my blanket.

Empty. Our. Mine. Forever. Never had me. Always found you. No friends, no flights, no fights, no regrets, every day, every second, love so bad, never had, protect my deal, phone my family. Deal with it, put up with it, console, play, stop, watch. I'm almost addicted, unconscious, sponsored those nights, threw too many parties, they left, I had no talk, I needed you before, after, the following moment. Mixed up, unlucky, freezing. Fixing something I never started, hearing cries that came from nowhere. Inside my head, my pounding heart could not leave me sense, deliberate, ponder what had just betrayed my conscious state of mind.

Trouble. Disrupted sleeps, endless dreams. Perpetual nothing. Volatile *everybodies*. I wished I didn't, but I do give a dam, 'cause I just wanna strip you. Take it down, put it on, go back to the old, revive those hallucinations. I can't walk barefoot and no longer with those high heels either. I noticed you were looking, over here, started by the end, ended as a proper beginning.

He needed her, she kissed the thought of it all, licked her own lips. To hell with it! I didn't come all this way to feel so drunk, imposed by others, expelled by fuckers. The hottest party of the year, longest celebration, let's meet again, holla at me, talk to me, let me breathe, hold my head. I heard you went away. Ease my fantasy, dance my mind, spin my waltz. Nothing is forever. A blast, a ball, I blew up her mind, I hate to tell you I waited too much, she rushed, we stopped, she was my sister, I became her soul, I know I'm right, I tried. You don't know me. But I was only 22.

Carpe Diem.

Ad astra per aspera.

