

title: The Beast on Hollins Street

time: Written in the summer/fall of 2002

theme: Awakening

I am not jealousy
I am not envy
I am not held to
Promise not kept
They arm with ideas
To forget yourself
Breath in my eyes
The lack to vacate

I am too tired to say
That this lasting disdain
Is painting truth with the pain
On the faults of the day

My heaven is not real
Help me lead me towards
Your thoughts
The vast continuum
Reveals a tedium

No answers appear to question reason
Gave yourself into me
Calmly attached
By dead memories
That I left far behind