

## Detest

### A Life Once Lost

I have to choose what I detest  
Either dreaming, which my mind hates  
Or action, which my awareness loathes  
I am confused  
I sit alone in silence  
To focus more on the way that I am living  
I am losing you  
And this place isn't comfortable  
I retaliate by not speaking  
So I guess I will lose  
Detesting both, I choose neither  
But since I must on occasion  
Either dream or act  
I mix the two things together  
Detest