

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