

## Worship

### A Life Once Lost

I am not the same anymore  
A sadness reveals a mind shaken  
The pieces of a core that's broken  
By an intense  
Inner suffering  
And I want nothing  
How clear must I be  
What you have  
What you are  
I want nothing from you  
I will use my throat to insult you  
I will use my hands to rip you apart  
I will use my eyes to watch your face  
During this process  
Someone will hurt  
Should we decide to talk about morals  
Should we decide to talk about the truth  
Then let us step backwards and expose ourselves  
Such a waste of time  
Yet it is unavoidable  
For you  
My downfall is needed  
For me  
A decision is wanted