A Single Second

Oh my God! My God this can't be happening! God tell me, tell me this isn't real! I can't believe all that I have foreseen is finally happening. I cannot for a single second stand the way I feel. I always knew. I always saw it coming. Enveloped now, encased by my worst fear. I've never felt the nausea of longing to feel nothing, I never wanted to cease to exist, just disappear. Fear memories are all that lie ahead. Never have I felt so lost. Memories dull my senses. Fear tragedy is all that lies ahead. Never have I felt so dead. Once felt so warm, now I'm fucking freezing. I am the once embraced abandoned one. I raised my eyes up to the light in hopes of finding healing; no relief was mine, I was burnt, by the sun.