The Mother in Me

Caught in a world that's plagued by something they call love. A paradigm of illness is the beast I have become. The sights that I have seen could nearly bring me to my knees. I've seen exactlyy what it is I never want to be, But I keep it deep inside myself. It's within me. Keep it deep within yourself and sink with me. Last night I had the misfortune to see it all first hand. "Evacuate the premises" was the innate first command. What drives the need for all of this? And will I ever understand? Has someone failed to tell me of this master plan? But I keep it deep inside myself. It's within me. Keep it deep within yourself and sink with me.