

Ritual Famine

Cave In

Feed. Kill the needing urge that hangs inside.
Wilted life, a wound in need of nursing.
Self induced hunger.
Forced it down to suppress the gnaw.
Cursed to outlive words with all their rusting rooted fallacies
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Benign. Locked in, powerless in resisting.
I pray to outlive. Hollow I swallow.
Bloodless, lifeless, selfless again.
Never f**king again. Deprived. Denied. Destroy.