

## Non Being

Esoteric

Unable to rest  
Nothing left but angst  
Not even one moment of tranquility awaits

Figures passing by,  
Time moves on,  
But each part at a different pace

Atrophied,  
Unable to connect  
To the paths that find peace  
Addled to no longer feel

Destroying the self...  
Consuming death...

Into non-being...