Drag this neurotic to hysterics. Leave him balked and unfulfilled holding inside outwardly patient 'till the time he'll call it. Alluring exotic twisted hero leaving him more lonely. Still he waits around he's spun around and left without the power to stop it. Peers don't know what they can't see. They can't see inside of me. It's sickening how comforting the privacy of the mind can be. How much longer will I try before I realize I'm desperate in the situation that I'm in again I'm exhausting yet another topic I've exhausted frequently with no regrets. Abstruse and lacking rational but making so much sense somehow a stone has blocked my hourglass no progress made no time's run out I'd almost rather have the latter Save myself with sad defeat A stone just broke my hourglass I peel the skin that had me trapped.