

Starting to Like This

Hana Pestle

This morning's no more disorienting
than any morning before...
But the walls imposing
Now are laughing hysterically

So I argued with the mirror
over the validity of this dream

You know that nothing you see is real
Surely this can't be real...

I gotta get up, get out of here
I think I'm starting to like this
It's really quite fun to fight the fear
I think I'm starting to like this

I ran through the floor's hands
They clawed at me
Like the sand beneath the ocean
and the monsters of the deep...

You know that nothing you see is real
Surely this can't be real...

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