

Caving

Hundredth

my life leaks away groan by groan. my years are fading in sighs
.i am growing weary.i am growing weary. they want to blot me fr
om their memory. forget me like a corpse in a grave. throw me o
ut with the scraps. behind doors they plot to ruin me. and i'll
be honest with you, it's caving in on me. i been breaking thro
ugh walls to get free. neck deep in this sinking sand. i will n
o longer run but my trust will remain in everlasting. your hand
s hold my days. embarrass the wicked. stand them up. leave them
shaking their heads. as they drift down to hell. gag the loudm
outhed liars who heckle me, your follower. slam the door on tho
se oily, mocking faces. silence the venom of gossip. i cannot g
o it alone. the world is caving in on me.