The Insanity Of Normality

My pain is constant and sharp and I do not hope for a better wo rld for anyone, In fact I want my pain to be inflicted on others, I want no one to escape, But even after admitting this there is no catharsis, My punishment continues to elude me And I gain no deeper knowledge of myself, No new knowledge can be extracted from my telling, This confession has meant nothing

[:SITD:]