The sky fell to earth.

I watched it, silently.

I bridged my teeth with the lack of excitement.

It was the start of something.

Anything.

And I knew it was over.

In that moment my life became irrelevant.

I quenched my fists.

I bit the bullet.

I swallowed my pride.

I breathed in, then released.

Animalistic, Oh the indifference!

It's coming to an end.

Congregation, gather here.

It's what I'm waiting for, open doors, baby.

Congregation, shed a tear.

Is it the thought that counts and nothing else?!

Congregation, wont you bare with me?

I've lost myself on rusted shelves.

Congregation, have no fear.

Here's what I'm losing when there's nothing left to give.