

## Without Closure

**This Is Hell**

You cant keep me here any longer  
In spite of all your wishes  
I've been imprisoned, but I'm breaking out  
Nevermore will I know this guilt I've carried  
For trying to find a comforting moment  
A reprieve from the somber onslaught  
That's always following, following me  
While my obsessions held me hostage  
Shackled by old habits  
Self-doubts grip keeping me from seeing any other way  
All the words I left unsaid  
I know now are better kept  
On a list of things