

## Conceal the Face

Threshold

her memory still hangs over me  
and over me she kneels  
i cannot find a constancy in anything i feel  
i do not have words to say  
how much of me she takes  
but i could live forever  
on the food of love she bakes

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she looks at me and i can see  
the hatred in her eyes  
i left her once but now i know  
i'm going to have to try  
you and i cannot be real  
no matter what we take  
my ego now is miniscule  
and life and love are fake

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