

## Climbing Out This Bottle

Will Haven

Bound by the liquid  
it's masking thoughts and ideas  
my actions  
this is not me  
it's my sickness  
my alter ego  
fueled by the fear of  
the truth pass down  
through generation after  
I'll climb out this bottle to look at a bright sunny day  
i'll climb out this bottle to look at your bright happy face  
Eyes clouded  
by friendship  
you offer no answers  
when i bleed out questions  
but you can't change who does not want to change  
i don't want to change  
Frighten by actions  
i run to hide  
from myself  
to numb my feelings  
but i can't hide forever  
as my liver dries up  
the truth has found it's way  
to the surface  
in a friend's eye