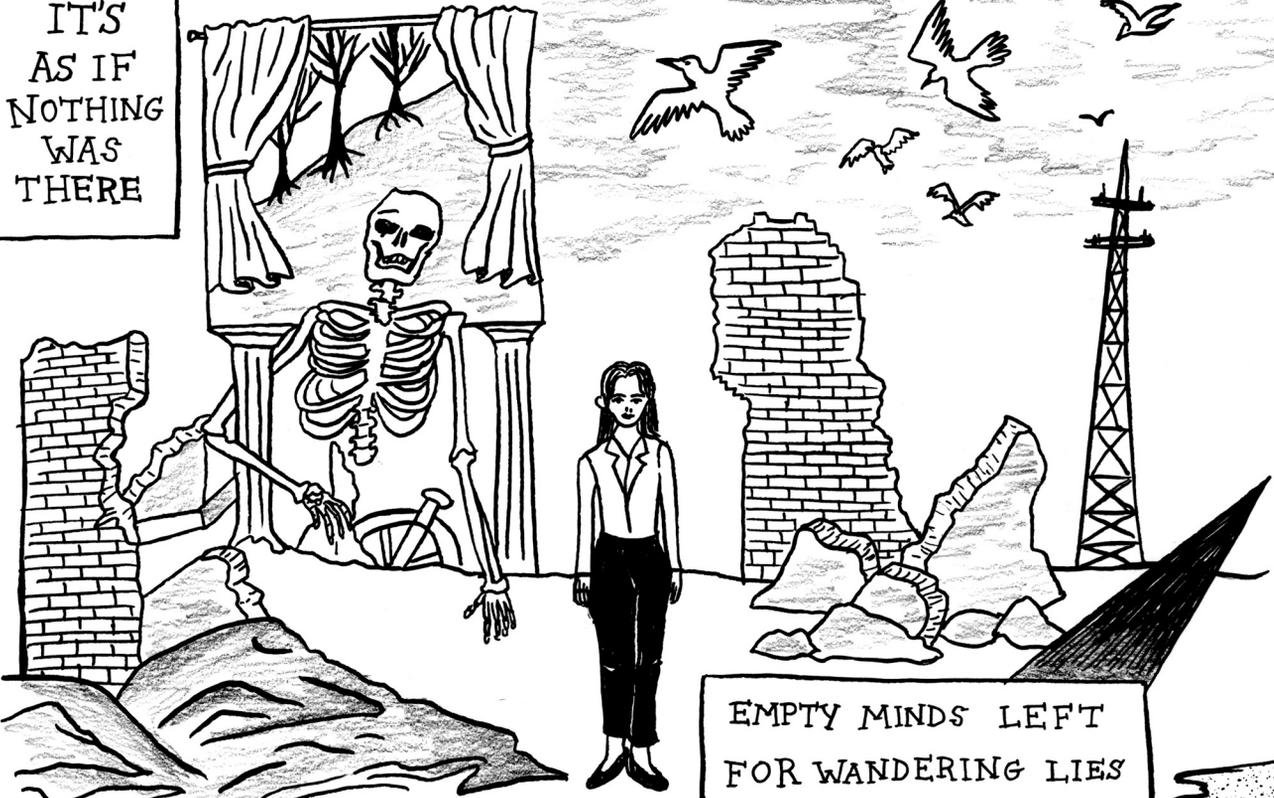
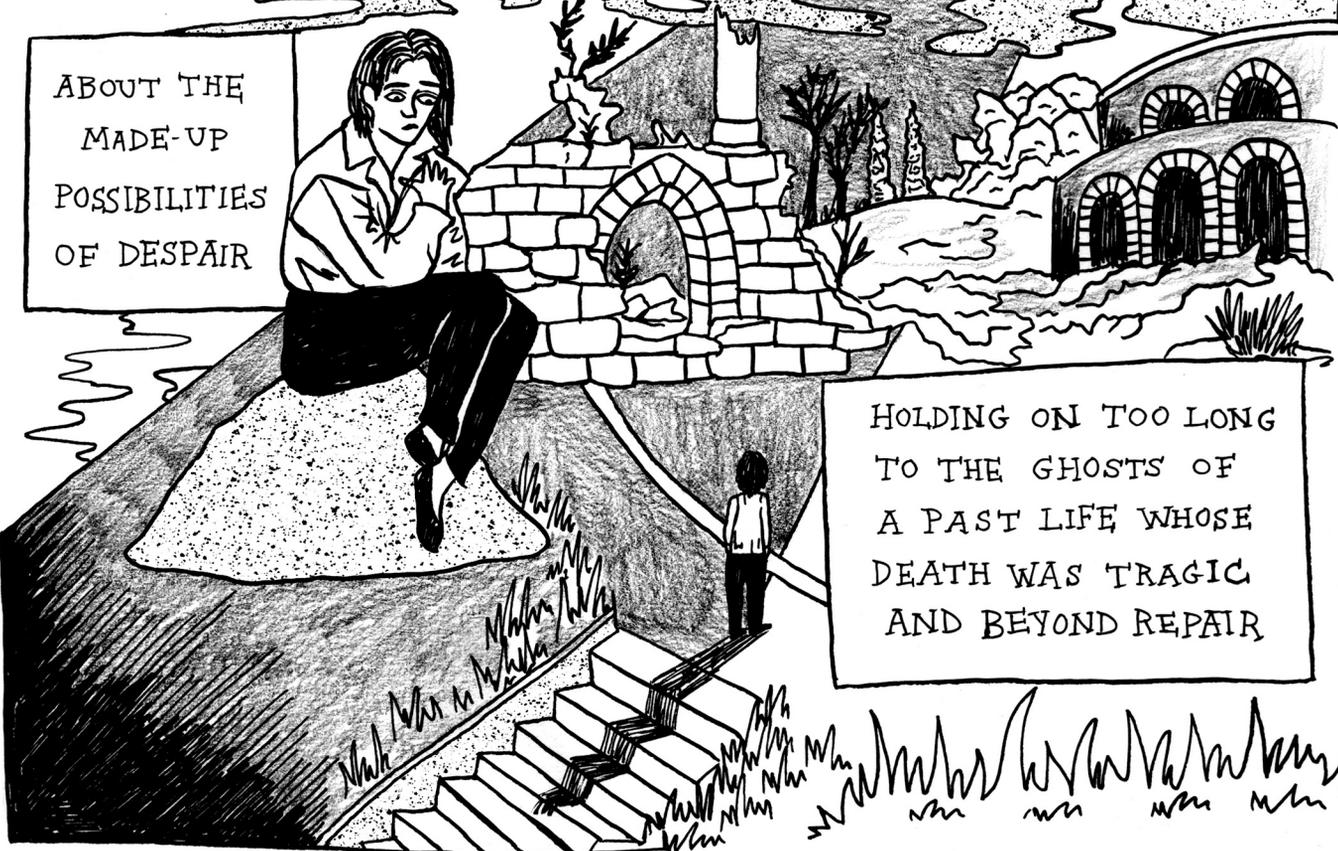


IT'S
AS IF
NOTHING
WAS
THERE



EMPTY MINDS LEFT
FOR WANDERING LIES

ABOUT THE
MADE-UP
POSSIBILITIES
OF DESPAIR

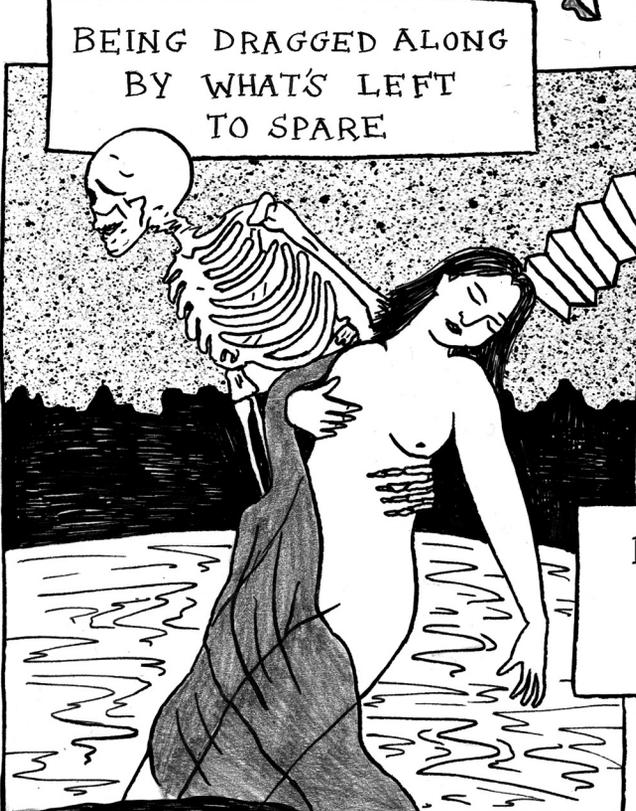


HOLDING ON TOO LONG
TO THE GHOSTS OF
A PAST LIFE WHOSE
DEATH WAS TRAGIC
AND BEYOND REPAIR

[Handwritten signature and scribbles]



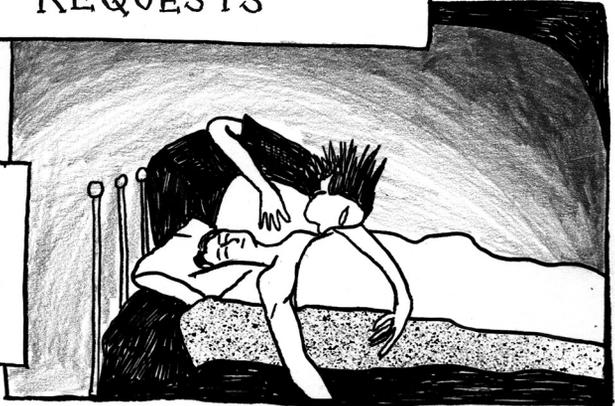
MULTIPLE SPIRITS
TAUNTING YOU WITH
THEIR ECHOES
IN THE AIR



BEING DRAGGED ALONG
BY WHAT'S LEFT
TO SPARE



INTO THE VALLEY
OF UNUSUAL
REQUESTS



FILLED WITH
NIGHTMARES, FURTHER
BECOMING POSSESSED



IT'S THAT UNCOMFORTABLE
FEELING IN YOUR GUT



BEING LED BY THE
PAIN OF YOUR OWN
DESTRUCTIVE FATE



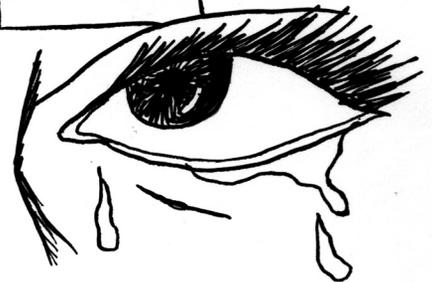
OFFERING YOU OPTIONS
THAT YOU CAN NO LONGER
SEE FIT; NOT TRUSTING
THOSE WHO HAVE
MADE IT WITHIN



TRAPPED BY UNKNOWN
FORCES ; STRONGER THAN
MY OWN CONDOLENCES



AND WHEN FINALLY
RELEASED , NO LONGER
RECOGNIZING THE BEAST



BUT I'M JUST
NOW REALIZING

THAT IT'S THE
HAUNTING OF A
LOST LIFE THAT
I'M DEMONIZING

TAKING IT'S
TIME TO LEAVE
MY MIND

AND ALL
THIS DEBRIS
BEHIND





REFLECTING ON MISTAKES



REACTING
TO THE
SOUNDS OF
MY HEART
ACHE



WATCHING MY FAULTS WRITTEN IN STONE;
A STRUCTURE THAT IS UNKNOWN



BUILT UP WITH HUMILITY
AND TORN DOWN BY
ONE'S OWN MORTALITY



AM I MY OWN WORST ENEMY?
IS THAT EVEN A POSSIBILITY?



I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT ALL THE
WAYS THAT I'VE SABOTAGED
MYSELF' IN THE PAST,

LEADING ME TO BELIEVE
THAT THIS QUESTION HAS
ALREADY BEEN ASKED

BUT I CONTINUE TO
RUMINATE AND SEEM
LIKE AN OUTCAST

I WONDER , EVER SINCE
THIS THOUGHT AROSE,
WILL I EVER LET IT GO?