

Prolonged exposure,

In a world where I try to belong.

- I TRY TO BELONG. -

Character cessation,

On a major scale of depression.

Declining sense of fear, a fear that is growing,

That some divine treason is making me feel.... - like nothing. -

Wide awake as I await sentence,

Resisting to be forced access.

Dementia access, - DEMENTIA ACCESS -

My immunity lenses every day,

I hope salvation relieves my disdain.