



VOID

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Stepping on broken glass,
I feel nothing
My body under water I take
With the wind I fly away
Through fire I walk
I crash into walls
Alive I am buried
Maggots surround me
Yet inside me there is nothing.
My eyes with soap I wash,
Salt and pepper I take for a bite
Lemons I eat without a blink of the eye
Fudge is not sweet
I inhale boiling water
And just the same ice I devour.
Naked in winter outdoors I walk
Covered in sweaters in summer I run.
Blizzards, tornadoes,
Earthquakes and floods,
Death and birth rates
For me they do nothing.
With lions I sleep
To mice comfort I give
But still I feel nothing.
Diamonds I'm offered
Empty pockets I find
And I keep on feeling nothing.
Humans adore me
Humans despise me
They praise me and blame me
Judge and misjudge me
And yet nothing.

Void

My parents see
the failing success that I am
My grandparents see
the successful failure I'd make
And still nothing.
On dates I am taken,
They want to protect me
Then, they want to delete me
And I simply feel nothing.
However they bend me
However they twist me
They shape me and mould me
I feel nothing.
No matter what happens
I Think, I Feel and Am THE NOTHING.