

SAUCE
Embers of Regret

Quicksand:

Why is it always so hard to know
~~As The Clash say whether to stay or to go?~~
Whether to forgive or let live?
~~Or just live with regret?~~
Timing they say is everything
But maybe it's not about the when, it's about the if
But then again, what if your watch is broken?
There's no amount of woke to fix that

→ This is your audience.

PR 1
Hardy.

or just let go...
The embers of regret
don't put them out
+ there's no foreseeing the wind.

Maybe it's time itself
Time to give to you so you treat me better
Time you've proven you'll waste
Time for me not to take it anymore
Time I know I'll never take
Time doesn't always heal all wounds
Some just deepen and solidify like magma to rock

awareness!

am I talking to regret?
lose the dudes on the

It's just easier to stay ~~stuck~~
The devil you know, you know? Love this
And you, make no mistake, are a devil

The mirror, vanity, lust - all sins
But the punisher never punishes himself
You who deserve it most
Instead innocent victims fall like swatted houseflies
And me among their flattened bodies
Wingless, stagnant, idle ~~then~~
Withering slowly to dust and whispered away.

Yet still I stay.

I hang on to hope
To promises made and never kept
I hang onto to it ~~the~~ with the certainty of chaos
That known nothingness, an anarchistic abyss

You knew you had me
~~That, I cannot forgive~~
~~So I stay~~
~~You always knew I would~~
And ~~deep down~~, so did I
That, ~~I also cannot forgive~~
what I

struggle to

don't need it
build the mystery
allow all readers in.

Predictability is a curse.
My own character a traitor to me
To my own self I continue to be untrue
~~This self-distrust crippling me from change~~

myself, in the process

it's true

So, yes, it may be easier to stay ~~than to go~~
But the ease of the choice belies the ease with which I betray myself
The ease of the heart to lose its fire and crumble to ash.

It gives the way of a moth to a flame

↳ moths smoashiness