

Why is it always so hard to know
As The Clash say whether to stay or go?
~~Timing~~ whether to forgive or regret?
Timing they say is everything -

but maybe
it's not
about
the when
but the if -
what if you
watch if you
watch is permanently
broken?

It's time - time to ~~give to you~~ ^{learn how to} you treat me better, but that's
Time you've proven you'll waste — ~~it should be~~
Time for me not to take it anymore
Time I know I'll never take
It's just easier to stay ^{it is}
The devil you know, you know?
And you, make no mistake, are a devil

~~Sometimes~~
Time doesn't dump
heal all wounds -
often they just
deepen - solidly
like magma to
rock.

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
~~Just more trash to be swept up and thrown away~~
^{dust}
Yet still I stay.

slowly
withering to dust

The promise of 'maybe' being too powerful to let go of
Hanging on to hope like the certainty of chaos
The known nothingness

I hang on to hope
to promises
made + never kept
I hang on to it
that certainty of chaos
that known
nothingness -
fake news has
got nothing on
you

Surely for some it's be easier to go
But to what?
You knew you had me
That, I cannot forgive
So I stay
You always knew I would
Predictability is a curse.
My own character [a knife stabbed into me]
Crippling me from change
So yes, it may be easier to stay than to go
But the ease of the choice is nothing compared to
The ease of the heart to crumble to ash

I could give you
+ deep damn
so did I
That, I also
cannot
forgive

the ease with which I betray myself

a traitor to me
To my own self, I continue to
be untrue
this self-distrust crippling me from change