

Quicksand (Stagnation! The ease of choice?) by M. Sauer

Why is it always so hard to know
Whether to forgive or let live or just let go?
Stagnation often the easiest choice
If not at least the most human.

// = new (potential) line

Timing, they say, is everything.
But what if your watch is broken?
Maybe it's not about the when, it's about the if.
The embers of regret glow to and fro
Trying to foresee the wind, and failing every time.

(may not be when but it)

2 lines?

Maybe it's time itself.
Time for you to 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.

Ideas:

Time for me
Not to take anymore
Time for me
To treat me better (rep. w previous line)

It's just easier to stay.
The devil you know, you know?
And you, make no mistake, are a devil

(wonder if you could include a "they say" here too - i.e. "The Devil, they say, is in the details.")

The mirror, vanity, lust - all sins
Especially of the past.
But the punisher never punishes himself;
You who deserve it most.
Instead innocent victims fall like swatted houseflies - love it!
And among their flattened bodies I lie
Wingless, stagnant, idle

Withering slowly to dust and then whispered away.

nice repetition here - have you chased stagnation or has it chased you into being?

Yet still I stay.

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

(I hang on with the certainty of chaos)

You knew you had me
and so did I.
That is what I struggle to forgive.
To my own self I continue to be untrue
My character a traitor
Crippling me from the inside

another line here about the crippling - bringing back the housefly

reflective of the swatted houseflies simile

It's so damn easy to stay
But the ease of the choice belies the ease with which I betray myself
You see it goes the way of the moth to the flame
That is the ease of the heart to lose its fire and crumble to ash.

] a little wordy?

nice imagery/admission

a line here about how the moth "stays"?