

The Dark Storm

Adrift at sea, my lifeboat of psyche is forever damaged by destiny

Cognitive dissonance brings defiance, raging against waves of ignorance.

Each clash of violence sought silence in my social reliance.

My vain brought the rain, and caused so much distain.

Romantic trauma caught the winds of false drama, developing an inconsistent comma.

Life never a pause, just brief instances of cause, this storm vacant of laws.

Raging foe have caused my woe, and now my end is sow.

For my soul brings relentless toll leaving me in an infinite hole.

My mind an empty vessel, forced to wrestle the tides of a devastating pestle.

I wish I had foresight to keep the limelight focused on mental insight.

This storm has brought my deform, leaving me without a norm.

On the verge of brink never finding a link, my ship ready to sink.

Please capsize this reprise of lies.