

Unhinged.

Silence of these words discovers the path.

Neither satisfied, nor gifted,

Thoughts overflow in deep morn.

They surrender to the great king,

But the king's not even a slave

Do you know what's your say,

In this game the rules delay, and the thoughts remain erased.

Sorrow! Go away!

Silence, Remain there.

You've tried enough, but they're tough enough.

Let's keep our boundaries and respect our spaces.

“Will all of this be worth it”, don't complete that sentence and wait,

Discover the exclamation and make your own full stop.

Because the commands will always be there

Unhinged in the corner of our brains,

Waiting for your say.

By

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