

## *Serum Soliloquy*

The blade runs smoothly my flesh now splayed

--Shhhh... Did you hear?

The ebbing of the voices, eluding yet again

--the incessant pain and fear.

My life force surfaces, a reminder of my mortality

--This cruel life laid bare.

As I behold the outpouring of its cruelty

--My sins and secrets I musn't share.

Crimson lines adorn me, most fitting dress

--For one attending the struggle.

The onslaught of turning tides

--Lucidity and insanity am I forced to juggle.

E'er aware the next eruption capable of ending it all

--In an arterial spray.

Yet with these tributaries and inflictions

--That fated time I once again delay.