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A BROKEN MAN
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I'm out of sight, out of mind / out of cash, out of time. I'm out of peace, out of love / out of focus, out of trust. . . .

I'm out of strength, out of structure / out of understanding so, I will falter. I'm out of refinement, I'm out of character / out of mental garments to protect me from self harming disasters.

I'm out of truth, I'm out of lies / out of friends out of cries. I'm out of freedom, I'm out of wisdom / out of a queen and heir's which led to my falling kingdom.

I'm out of questions, I'm out of answers / out of culture so, I'm one of lifes cancers. I'm out of guiltiness, I'm out of innocents / out of perseverance, out of patience

My foundation has crumbled, I can't build anymore / My legs can't stand on their own, and my hands are sore. I can't create / I'm not the master of my own fate. I'm not together, I'm broken

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