

Thats How it is

Sad, but that's the way I live:

I don't burn, but smoulder,

I don't freeze, but chill,

I don't get lost, but disappear.

I'd rather be Anger than Sadness,

Since in Frenzy, there is no distress.

I'd rather not love but feel stolid,

So I'd not have to care for it.

And if there was a thing I could wish for,

I'd rather be the Darkness or a shadow:

Heavy-weighted, stiff and long,

So for past and present I won't long.