

Rykers, Engine

my quest is simple
a desire i'm trying to feed
ever since aware of myself
consciousness - just being there to bleed
eyesore for others - since the day i was born
i feel the guilt for being me
i feel the shame for being bron
i feel the engine

i've already begun to feel dead
if notfor the people that surround
i would drift away or fall apart
dissolve my being without a sound
the engine...the core..the focus of my world
occupying, fueling...uncoupling my two selfs to be heard

i know nobody
i'm known by none
non being
nothing to anyone
i have no passions
i have no friends
i need the engine
..to repent
...my only sin..to repent my only sin!!!!
...to...repent...
...to...repent...
i'm only me
the body
the engine!!!

tear down the body
dismantle my inner structure
destroy the shell that contains my soul

...my soul...
become the engine