Then Sometimes It Gets Worse
Charisma Karnavar

Then sometimes it gets worse,
it gets to a level
that consumes every process
of sub and other consciences...
Compromising visible sanity
and the frivolous nature.
Brush it off with a half smile -no dimple-
and gaze
Into the nothingness of your heart
Empty, cold and black,
the blackest darkness expanding
over and over
until you just can't... tell
Don't feel like explaining
Thoughts that never made sense to you
Because in that moment
you realize there is nothing deeper
Skin to skin
Eyes on eyes
You're fine you're moving on...
Moving on to what?
The cyclone of thoughts necessary
For surviving the shallowness of the environment
Babble on! Tell them what you think is worthwhile
Well it's never worth it
Nothing is.