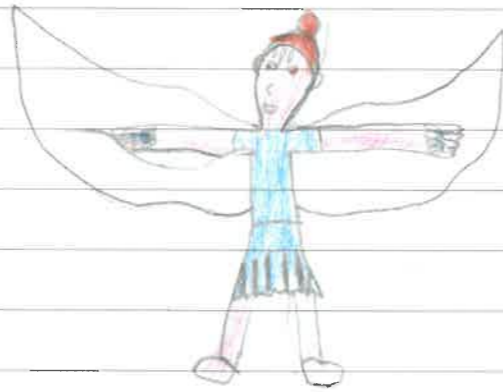


Rise From

Abuse

Breeze of air

The wind guided me
flying, soaring through the sky
I could feel alive



At last I could breathe
like a roller coaster ride
I wasn't alone

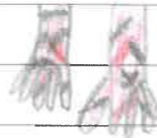


I was overjoyed
like living a dream inside
I could feel the breeze

I could feel it all
I was on top of the world
like never before.

monster

I was empty inside
on my first day
I ran, ran, ran
I was embarrassed
when I tumbled
and I transformed
like a monster

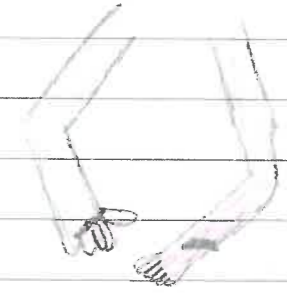


△ fear shocked me
with its murderous hands
and snaked round my windpipe
I looked around me
I was a laughing stock
I was hurt inside
like never before
I could feel my mother fluttering

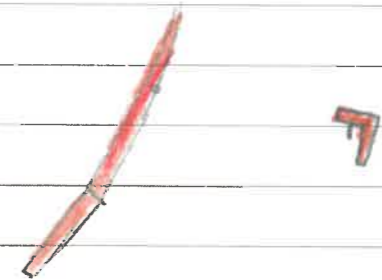
as fear settled on me like a dark fog
bringing a chill that crept over me
and that no amount of heat could drive away.

Apocalypse with its hands on its hips

I was numb and paralyzed by fear
like a raging river
like a monster
like an electric shock
like an eruption
like an earthquake
like an apocalypse
with its hands on its hips
like a cosmic wave
like a battle field
like a war zone



slamming the door
like a crash
like shooting a gun
like swinging a sword



no human

I couldn't believe my mother
I was all alone
with no friends or family
well at least that I could talk
I couldn't handle it anymore
I was different and I didn't want to be
I bit my lip until I drew blood
and I jammed my knuckles against my jaw
but it didn't make any difference