

Left Brain, Right Brain

By Dylan Foran

My eyes dart fast around the crowd
This sweat drips past a furrowed brow
My mind, it cries, 'they hate your guts'
This death is by a thousand cuts
My stomach drops, heart's gonna pop-

You've got to Stop.

You'll keep living
Time moves on
It'll drag you to death
And then you'll be gone

Nothing matters
Isn't it bliss
Our lives are so little
So be grateful for this

Her eyes were pissed, she would've cussed
She did forgive, but I can't trust
I hate my anxious thoughts obsessed
That shame my thankless worry best
My mind's assault, It's all my fault,

Halt.

You'll keep living
Time moves on
It'll drag you to death
And then you'll be gone

Nothing matters
Isn't it bliss
Our lives are so little
So be grateful for this

Stop searching for meaning
In a life that is fleeting
Get out there
keep breathing
You're dying.
Start living-