



they can

exist

in ways you

never

will

i have tried to
find the
passcode

6 They laugh

wear the same
color shirt

it's blue

give up myself

not enough

forget myself

blend
wrong

yet i still stand
on the other
side looking
in on things

I thought i belonged
it is not your

i keep traveling
to find which
place i belong
and i am
on the other
side

They know

i dont know
the code
methodical
god forbid i learn
it and still
be on the outside
Planned
behavior then
Where will i go



i wonder if
ill even belong any
where after
death
i will not belong
will i wander
forever on
the other
side of connection
i am a
wander.



gullible

mult

if i have

are you
this

the state so

much of

unwell

i hate

that

have been so

are

you

this

to still be

lost and

on the other

side

secure

to ever be

anywhere

small it

they

who they see

extreme

id



~~HAIR~~

HAIR

SEARCH

IS NOT
PRESENT
FOR