

I consume myself from the inside out

All that's left of me is my bones on the ground

I want my brain to be dissected and deciphered want them to go through each and every one of my secrets

I want them to decode every poem i've made

And who it's about

I want my heart to be preserved

for the people to see what a broken heart truly looks like

They will learn how it felt to love and to be loved

To hurt and to be hurt

I want them to save each and every one of my organs and body parts until there is nothing left of me

Nothing but a memory in someone else's brain

They will study and do research on me

And they will learn what it was like to be me

The thoughts I would think, the aching in my heart, the burning in my lungs, the things I would see, hear, smell, taste and touch

They will learn that I once lived and did not just exist.

- Ellis