

dra•pe•to•ma•ni (n.)

the overwhelming urge to run away

blaring and blinding
these lights make me sick
the theatrical threat to keep smiling
comes crashing down in masses of bricks

in my head i watch from the sidelines
bring me back to the comfort of my home
fractures in the faces of their little white lies
enduring my own fight or flight syndrome

my vision overflows with the need of escape
legs buckle, break and crumble
i bear every mark of my own mistakes
and i know they can see every struggle
so thoughts of running fill me in their wake¹

eyes on me, eyes with pride
i am weak, tired and tried
atmospheric pressures couple and combine
as i feel my consciousness slide

eurydice

¹wait guys how do i get rid of a footnote