

I see myself in you.
And that's what scares me.
You and your
Bright eyes,
Sharp mind,
Eagerness to please authority figures.

I'm scared because if you're like me,
Really like me,
Then soon the world will
Break you.
The systems of praise that benefit you now,
You will soon realize ruin you.

In a few years you will be like me now.
I'm sorry about that.

—moss