

The Alien 2.0

Behind the mask, is where it resides
But nobody sees, to them he is fine
A cascade of emotion, pours forth from his heart
A deep look in his eyes, and they'd see he's apart.

Rivers of sorrow, course through his veins
The empath within him, feels forced to explain.
Words down on paper, heart drawn from the sheathe
his tears hit the blood, on the pages beneath.

Others around, waist deep in acceptance
Through windows of envy, he looks on with resentment.
"Is the bitter cold of loneliness really so hard to bear?
IThey sell who they are, let themselves disappear..."

Slaves to desire, prisoners of emotion
They shackle themselves, and drown in its ocean.
In this void of isolation, deafened with his thoughts
Nightmares only end, once consciousness distorts...