## Break

by Antanaqui

All the pressures of the world come down, and under it, we break.

## Water

Chapter 1 of 1

All the pressures of the world come down, and under it, we break.

I watch my world crumble down,

In a third person view,

After all is said and done

There is nothing I can do.

I offer up all my wants and needs;

A willing sacrifice.

There is always enough to do

Without balancing my life.

Water flows, cold as ice,

Loosing my white and bitter fear.

It glows as it crushes me;

So loud the break yet none hear

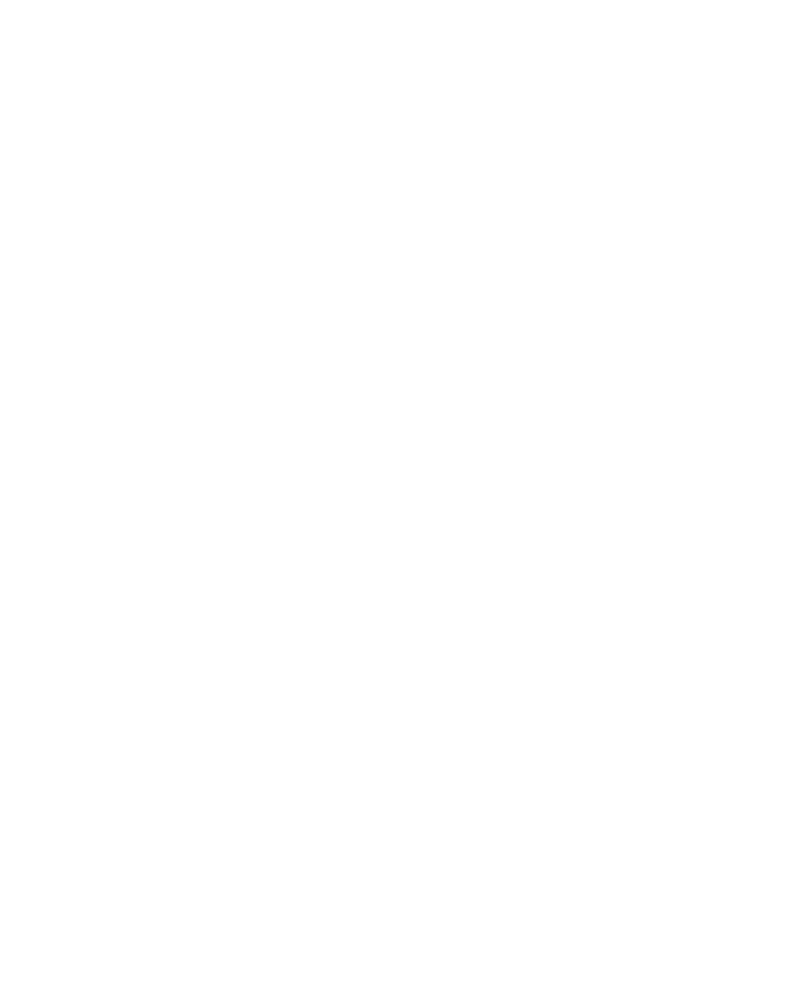
My willing sacrifice.

And singing all the way

It's amazing no one notices

I have lost all my say.

Worries and fears are pointless



Far down the road as I am.