

RIVOTRIL FOR BEGINNERS

**By
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Damp words stutter with my pulse,
Your anguish flirts with me, I lose sleep in time.
Endless nights fills with fog my pain,
A puff of innocence oxygenates my memory.

Concrete streets wither between cautious steps,
Brakes agonize the laughter between my fingers.
The pores of morbid sorrow secrete ashes,
Come back, unravel my existence.

Hilarious faith plays against me,
A triple game that is wasting away the hours.
Tick, tick, patience strives,
I taste the despair of a bitter novel.

It's a melancholic illusion that gnaws at the mind,
Induced tremor, not suitable for the sane.
Prescribed medications falsify the gesture,
A suspicious gulp of recurrent fears.

It dyes black and spices my bones,
Each empty letter, devoid of silence.
A carnivorous instinct blooms, driving away my desires,
Today I am thirsty in a reverse sense.