

Starve

Today I started going through all of my clothes
If I'm honest, I don't think it was the right time
I was a mess, holding back tears, chewing the inside of my cheek

I got rid of all the bright colors and wondered if I would ever feel that bright again
The yellow shirt because I don't feel yellow
The purple one because I don't feel purple
My favorite shirt because I didn't fit into it anymore

And then I found a dress I wore for a choir concert when I was young
I was little, I was small
And then I started wondering why I couldn't just fucking starve myself
And then I ordered dinner to make myself feel better

The other day I didn't eat for 19 hours
I didn't drink water for longer
And I actually thought to myself, "This is a pain I could live with"
And when I looked into the mirror I wasn't ugly and bloated

I'm a fucking balloon of emotion
Filled with darkness and sticky sweet things
I just want to poke a hole and watch it all fall out