

cancerous

my personality
resembles the
lump you find
underneath your
breast or a
dark mole on
your back
that has a
terrible prognosis.
filled with anxiety
and terror that
only causes
destruction to
everyone around.
pump me with
chemicals to make
me bearable again.
destroy every
ounce of annoyance
and vexation.
remove all
that is me,
before it consumes
everything at once.