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From the bottom I rise

I was standing on the edge, falling fast and I hit the ground.
trapped in the underworld, feared to never be found.

months passed as the darkness grew larger from deep under my skin
I could feel myself floating away, this was a fight I had to win

With fear in my chest I decided to try, I decided to fight.

I had to face my own demons, I had to win, even if it seemed out of sight.

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