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Big nothings

Despicable directions

Erected expectations

Find your way from tension

Drift into your breathing

Let go of believing

Tell your self you are in good health

Fluid to your thin blood

Sins to a weary mind

Trying to give meaning

To the big nothing

Nothing growing bigger

Endless circles of darkness

Lacking on feelings

Still trying to compress

Living through someone else's voice

Surviving the only choice

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