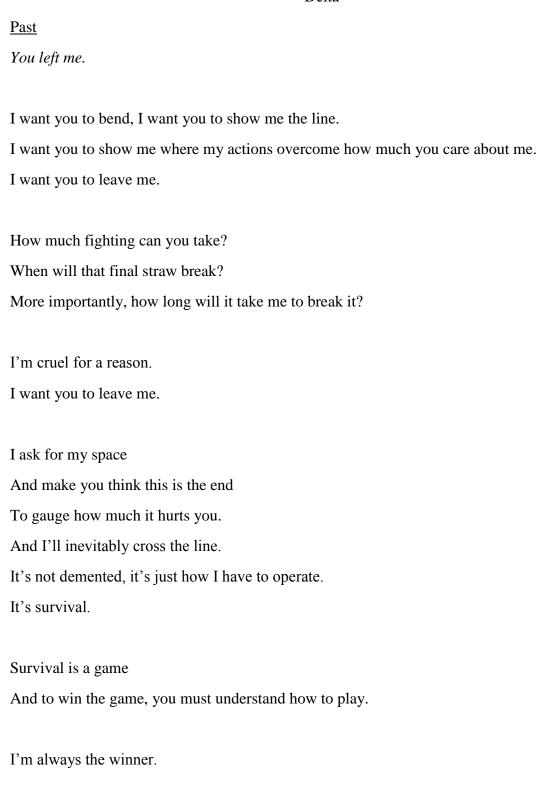
## Delta



It's innate. I never thought twice. Being alone in the end would suit me just fine. Because at least I won. **Present** You looked at me like you knew. Each time I hurt you, you came back. You stayed. You stayed. You still Stay. I never felt bad about the way that I am until you. You told me I didn't need to do that with you. No armor. No walls. "I'm not your dad." You'd never argue. Just listen. I never cried until you. You didn't say anything, Only wrapped your arms around me and sighed.

And I knew you loved me.

So I cried.

It's all gonna hurt in the end,
I'm just trying to advance the process
Each time is worse.
I feel myself ripping at the seams.
What's happening?
I don't want to do this anymore
And I know you can't do this forever.
My demons belong to no one but me,
But I'm afraid I can't change.
I'm in limbo.
I don't know how to fix this.
Please stay.

I fought harder.

Why don't you fucking leave?

Screaming.

Fighting.