

## Denied

Spit, spat, between the eyes  
Straight denial without a doubt  
Your air tastes awful  
Stained with games  
Burnt and charred  
A black crust of falsehood

Intent, shudders and twists  
Along a blind path  
To fit a heart-shaped mold  
But it can't be filled  
My liquid spills, gasoline  
Pungent, you plug your nose  
It reeks of harsh truth

Arms extended, groping  
Palms up, searching  
It flows from my chest  
The devil's waterfall  
Sweeps away question marks  
With its thick, crude current

Gaping, betrayed  
But I am cleansed  
And you, lost  
The map in your reluctant hands  
Refuse to even glimpse