

Self-Love

When I catch myself thinking about wanting another relationship, I slap myself sillier than I already am so I wake up from where ever the shit I was at that made that thought cross my brain matter. I am not ready to take care of anyone else right now. I have to be selfish right now.

How can you need someone in your life when it's not even in a place of living?

You need to be satisfied, then you can satisfy

Drifting with no answers, just a connection

Flowing with a sense of fire

Existential

Drop it

Drop it all

I am fearful of rejection

So I try to be them

Yet I am a separate entity completely

People like who I am but I find myself to be subservient

I am overwhelming and obnoxious

My nerves and powerless self-conscience runs my external personality

My sense of self is being suffocated by my desire to fit in

The solution is I need to love me long time

But as the realization of how to become real comes to light

I am faced with discovery of who I am

Discovery of my purpose

Discovery of how to be accepting of myself

Discovery of whys answers

Discovery of the what's then how to obtain the what's

The obtaining of my calm

The obtaining of connections between my trueness and the planet

The obtaining of freedom, being cradled by the love of the universe

Fuck societal love

Fuck the thoughts of demonic intentions

Fuck the attempts of others molding of my being

Destiny will bring me my own human mantra one day

One who can taste my essence and determine its flavor

One who knows how to accept, understand and enhance its beauty

One who allows me free expression, exploration of me and extraction of my goodness.