

## UNTITLED

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Alone,

The cold vacant void,  
internal—  
a closed, festering wound,  
The gnawing emptiness  
longing to be filled.

Loneliness,

The awesome barrenness,  
Despair—  
sparing none,  
Companion of the aged,  
haunts the seeming unscathed.

Solitude,

The ultimate destiny,  
from dust—  
born yet once,  
To pass beyond  
the barrier of Life, alone.