

# BLUE BOOK

A collection of poetry by Erik Smith

Written from 1998-2002.

Originally transcribed from paper to digital by Jami Burgess.

“with minimal cursing and wishing for [her] demise”

Arranged and published in 2015.

A note from Erik Smith:

This is part of a set of poetry books. I wrote in the Blue Book, knowing I was on my way down emotionally. I figured whenever I felt I had turned a sharp corner for better or worse, I would switch what book I was writing in. The next was the Red Book. After that, the Black Book. I am currently writing in the Brown Book, which has no ETA. The first three were released in July of 2015.

# Deadly Passage

death circling overhead  
with the vulture's eye  
vengeful stares upon my soul  
with shattered feelings here i lye  
it swoops down towards me  
yet i refuse to believe  
i shall ever be received  
spiraling towards me while so intrigued

the vulture swoops down wearily  
yet i refuse to just believe  
that i could ever be received  
spiraling towards me while so intrigued

i vainly block my sanity  
the pitch black claws keep ripping me  
the pain still hurts so vividly  
my happy life a memory  
the future promised i cannot see  
this dizzying sorrow must have to be

those tears must belong on everything  
my feared death flirts with reality  
they will not let me speak my peace  
this tortures me incredibly

i felt satan's frigid touch  
it didn't seem to matter much  
his evilness didn't seem as such  
and i shattered his pathetic clutch

god and his gang of righteous perfect angels  
sang their religious songs and rang their holy bells

the blessed me then hugged me wishing me well  
so i dished them out their pieces of hell

death's evil hand has reached in my direction  
causing me pain distress and loss of erection  
it elected my time without much reaction  
my hopes dreams and thoughts left out of selection  
i have been decided on with no personal discretion  
reluctantly it took this action to teach me now this golden lesson  
it took my soul's destruction to realize this fragile message

the lights around me now begin to dim  
no longer could i simply run on a whim  
death no longer a thought out upon a limb  
nothing can seem to conquer over him

this time there are no helpful hints  
and it is in his destiny to devour and win  
because to him keeping alive is a sin  
he darted at me, crushing my mind just like tin

this completely personal destructive measure  
surely can't bring you such divine writhing pleasure  
when it's my soul you savagely rip shred and tether  
how you so enjoy bringing about such unpleasant weather  
you so proudly spread your dark and fearful feathers  
when you don't realize it's your dignity smother  
so in death you die realizing myself and all others  
and everything i was shall manifest your shell forever

# Twisted and Reassembled

i've reached that crisp dead end again my friend  
it's time to traverse in reverse what i've accomplished  
i must assemble my memories fantasies and tendencies  
it's time to prepare and repair myself and i must move on  
my mind consumed with delusions conclusions must save myself  
my hands turn against me cut snap tear stab must save myself

clouded perception (it's locking my cage)  
unheard of comments (infusing my rage)  
these spinning surroundings (i'm losing my page)  
dizzying flashes (my life on your stage)  
sexual diseases (i'm burned in a daze)  
delusions of grandeur (an ongoing craze)

the last thing i wanted was to hurt you destroy you  
i don't want to annoy you make you cringe fringe your nerves  
i didn't mean to push you away throw you away  
i didn't want to make you hate me want to kill me  
the last thing i meant to happen has happened it happened can't happen again  
the pure words of the master (i believe all she said)  
the commands i've been given (i did all that you plead)  
the legs have been opened (i threw her in bed)  
the screams still pierce my ears (i rest her sweet head)  
another slave walks on the scene (i lost my mind, i shot him dead)

i give up everything gave up everything on me  
everything turned toward me away from reality ran away from me  
i destroyed myself keep destroying my self's been destroyed by myself  
this deep mushroom blue mushroom spilling some more from my head  
it's over now

# Thoughts While Drunk

i hate myself

i hurt meghan

i hurt meghan

i should die

i deserve to die

what have i done

done to my love

i love her so much

i love her so much

god i am so small

heaven's gone

i can't keep on

i hurt her

i saw it in her eyes

i remember

I REMEMBER

i hurt her

i saw it in her eyes

i remember the hurt in her eyes

i can't forget

on the hawg i made her cry

i should die

i am sorry

it doesn't matter

help

HELP

help me

room spinning

scribbles and stabholes

## **Suicidal Epicenter**

the crowd waits in silence

the fans anticipate

they look at each other

they can't hardly wait

a single man walks on the stage

he signals to the crowd

he says the band will soon be here

there's nothing for the fans to fear

the band is looking forward to this

tension builds throughout the crowd

they all begin to chant

they ball their fists and scream aloud

they all scream out in cheering rage

the man returns to the microphone

tells the folks to go back home

the band will not arrive today

lead singer committed suicide

the bassist got mad

got arrested

the crew have quit their jobs

the drummer got high and left

the rest are mourning now backstage

a teenage boy in front speaks out  
we want our fucking money back  
the man onstage looks to the crowd  
grips the microphone and says  
fuck you heartless bastard brat

the crowd erupts in psychotic rage  
storms upon the empty stage  
tears the set down to the ground  
runs down the halls to see  
the other members must be found

police surround the auditorium  
try to confine the pandemonium  
turn the property into a cage

fires break out across the city  
the president begs the madness to end  
chaos spreads across the nation  
looters destroy while swat teams deploy  
the nation cannot defend

mainland destroyed  
everyone sane left to die  
psychotics continue to unleash the terror

because one man couldn't handle it  
blew himself across the wall  
sparked society's sharp downfall  
because one man thought he lost it all  
everything unraveled  
everything just fell apart  
and we didn't see it coming

## Join Me

sweet talk lets fuck tough luck goodbye  
everyone encounters me that piece of you all dies tonight  
caress cut this dumb fuck get out  
believe in me destroy yourself prepare to lie to god in space  
stroke rub slash stab good shit amen  
listen now not to the press just kill yourself

forget your morals, forget yourself  
forget you care, just come with me

be your own god, serve yourself  
create your own soul  
since there's nothing else  
you'll be your own mankind

nothing you have learned can save your soul  
nothing you have earned will keep you whole  
there's only one thing you have that can pay my toll

enter my permanent domain  
you will never again feel pain  
you shall live forever  
never-ending happiness  
on my time

# 12 Pages of My Mind

(brainwaves transforming)

[page 01]

pain within  
coming and going  
laying right under the surface  
then erupting violently out of the smallest pore  
pissing the one i love off again  
stirring it up once more in my head

the eruption subsides  
the calmness arrives  
my mind breathes  
my happiness thrives

yet something underneath writhes  
everything i do is meaningless  
here and there i mingle near distress  
then that clouds over my greatest trials  
leaves me lying there dumbfounded and hopeless  
i've got to be the better man  
i fucking hate this

i see signs from someone i love  
strobe lights of hiding thoughts  
watching her stashing them away  
saying she might tell me another day  
knowing from the past there's not much of a way

[page 02]

checking in my memories

looking behind the fantasies  
seeing what is going to be  
knowing that she wont tell me  
could it be that she wants me?  
fuck you honky and it will not be  
could it be she wants a man?  
you know she does and it aint you kid  
could it be she wants to die?  
if she did it's your fault don't lie  
could it be something has happened?  
like you'd know you pussy creep

this is it isn't it  
i still wish i didn't give a shit  
wish nothing could stop me now  
can't stop me 'cause i don't care anymore  
but i know that's the inner lying whore  
i sometimes don't wanna live anymore

thought process drags on  
rolls onward too far past dawn  
watch a semi hit a fawn  
watch a faggot suck some brawn

[page 03]  
dragging myself further down

feeling the fuck you song  
finally understanding the desecration  
the pain opening my eyes to the complication  
seeing the less apparent meaning to the song

i've fucked up my life beyond control  
my current relationships bending on parole  
pushing myself in every direction

still stuck in mental isolation  
trying to make some sense of it all

my prior releases knocking again  
sex drugs and too much alcohol  
too often being scraped off my knees  
should i break down and let them in  
they will take me wherever i please  
but i don't want to deal with their disease

i want so dearly to stay alive  
but my reasons are falsified and fading  
my friends are caused to be degrading  
these magnified moments i fail to strive  
they keep making it harder for me to survive

[page 04]

stumbling through darkness i find nothing  
falling and yelling i grab and find nothing  
running and looking i scream and find no one

calling out into the dark i only hear laughter  
giggling and pointing while highlighting my disaster  
reminding me there is no happy ever after  
continuing their cruel reminiscence and laughter

echoes traveling from side to side i continue on  
praying that over a horizon i will soon see dawn  
crawling and crying i still continue on  
listening to the laughter  
believing there will never come a dawn  
i crawl into a thorn bush trying to move on

triggers being pulled from my left to my right  
everything going wrong again for me tonight

i can't continue this backwards rolling fight  
the fuckheads laughing on at me in spite  
i want to pull out of this downward spiral flight

[page 05]

yes i'm spinning on fire  
blazing through smaller numbers  
twisting and turning as i fall from the sky

trying to keep a decent attitude  
while i plummet from the sky  
see the screaming descent  
enormous loss of altitude  
the moon turns blood red  
the fires singe my flesh  
the engines sputter out  
there isn't anything left  
i level out  
maybe not now left for dead  
i feel my hope reignite  
along with the engines  
i see a burst of sunlight  
then my world again blackens  
this always fucking happens  
the flat fast drop begins again

no longer ascending  
my sanity pending  
all internal ending  
again we start descending

i work so hard to save myself  
not seeing that i'm hurting all  
i work so hard to help my love

[page 06]

try too hard and smash my cause  
i endure my fucking massive loss  
like it wasn't in front of my face all along  
now ill never again sing with her  
never again play and pray and scream the song  
spiraling out of control in flames  
screaming aloud out of what once had been proved  
reliving my periodic collapse  
thinking that one day perhaps  
i might live a normal life  
but now i continue my fall

too proud to apologize  
my heart so filled with lies  
it's been done before  
but not to me i'm such a whore  
doesn't fucking matter anymore  
so why do tears fill my eyes  
and once again while my heart cries  
tears landing on paper words  
trying to link these separate worlds  
mind and reality  
descending too far away from me  
my soul in the clouds  
my heart reaching from the ground  
such a dream now

[page 07]

mind and heart on the ground  
soul where it's always been  
always trying to reach myself  
i feel i wont ever win

although my soul has met half way  
that was with the help of love  
where the fuck is that today  
a long lost memory of that tainted dove

fuck me fuck me fuck me fuck me  
come fuck me and take me away  
i'll grab you where i want  
fuck you into another place  
make you grab and hold my waist  
make you scream into my face  
i'll give you a fucking taste  
screw the living shit out of you  
fuck you until i feel better  
and if it doesn't work i will find another  
don't you think we hate each other?

if that doesn't work i'll collect the alcohol  
disappear into my solitary confinement  
try to destroy myself in isolation

[page 08]

live on ramen noodles and masturbation  
too fucked up to care anymore  
too broke down to search out another whore  
it's time i finished myself can't continue anymore  
the alcohol repents  
gets all over my pants  
the room starts to spin  
in the morning i begin again  
stopping for a moment to cry for myself  
wonder what i'm doing to myself  
scream back towards hating myself  
then take the bottles and smother myself  
trying so hard to destroy myself

trying too hard to forget myself  
when all i want to do is reinvent myself  
be me again and live within  
besides this infested heap of shit  
covered still with piss and shit  
trying to get away from what i've become  
trying to get back to what i once was  
knowing that it's in there somewhere  
but unable to figure out how to get there  
so i try to engulf myself in delirium  
trying to reach that fun pandemonium  
wanting to be destroyed and not care

[page 09]

if ever i emerge again  
outside of my dark confines  
please forget these crimson vines  
please destroy your pending fines  
please forgive me for these fucked up times  
please leave me out f the march of dimes  
i don't need your pity  
i just want out of this city  
all created by my own head  
stored inside my heart so cold and dead  
please wait for me  
i will return  
those pleasant seconds  
hello! that's me!  
the hours of pain and torment  
that isn't me  
i want you to know in your heart  
i don't plan on forever being apart  
i will be myself soon  
i promise you  
if nothing else i want to do

i'll save myself and prove to you  
i am these two seconds  
and i haven't stopped loving you

[page 10]

every moment i try to be myself  
and for any reason i fuck and slip up  
i never mean to get you riled up  
but i don't know how to bring it up  
hey, you're being mean  
and hey, i sound like an ass hole  
but what do i do  
take it and hang up  
like so many times  
i retaliate  
like so many times of old  
and if i don't stop it's over  
it's not her fault i'm told  
well, it's both our faults  
here's on the rocks  
i'll get us away from this if i can  
i'll do everything possible to fix this shit  
but if i don't i'll blame myself  
and there's nothing i can do  
i just want to be happy with you

but here i am  
hoping i can do what i need  
scared to death i'll mess it up

[page 11]

actually thinking about asking god for help  
not thinking i can do it by myself  
not wanting to make it all worse  
not prepared to watch my life slip away

drive away forever in a cold black hearse  
staring at the television  
loud enough to make my eyes bleed  
so bright in the dark i can't think  
too much pain to move  
nothing left around to lose  
nothing here to tempt a muse  
not paying attention to the television  
staring at the screen but watching my past  
rerunning it rolling away over and over again  
screwing myself with millions of memories  
keep on reminding myself of a paradise lost  
freezing the most terrible moments  
reviewing the turmoil and hate, the pain  
knowing i can't even go back there again  
but wanting so bad to go back tow hen  
unable to heal myself enough to walk  
too lost within to even be able to talk  
shredded and out of blood here i stay  
living forever paying for what i've done  
didn't realize what i was earning had such a cost

[page 12]

but i currently don't want it to come to that  
so here i sit still subconsciously thinking  
how do i keep myself on top of myself  
sitting here in hell i can't see myself  
together we wearily descend  
to a place where sometimes happiness reigns  
the nightly journey into the depths of my hell  
sometimes happier than i currently know  
go picking around my subconscious  
feeling my body getting anxious  
slipping away  
praying for a better day

twenty four hours forever  
me and her without decay  
no more falling and slipping away  
a never ending orgasmic supply  
raise the minimum up to okay  
never again to be slipping away

## **Fragile Concerning (right)**

reunited  
most orgasmic sound  
explosions of feeling  
sonic painting so beautiful  
static and drums  
piano and screaming  
whispers among the distant chants  
violins and a children's toy  
slipping together forever away  
mental pictures of a train station  
lined up rejects walking away  
the current addiction to the frantic rotation  
amazing sounds and harmony  
pleasant feelings smother me  
texture plasters portraits afloat  
words once screamed out of nowhere  
among guitars and piano of another song  
slipping away into another world  
caught in a spooky backdrop  
intoxicating rise of strange sounds  
echoes fading into the rear  
everyone now hides in fear  
he's had enough  
everyone has become in this town  
the needing and bleeding are easily found

lovely singing over left right talking  
soothing symphony soothing my soul  
buried guitars playfully knocking  
static in silence again plays it's toll  
the mark has been made in his beautiful stalking  
along side violins and pulsating tunes  
one ear left for dead  
both ears excited as i bang my head  
no better atmosphere to mentally shred  
a phantom song that isn't there  
partially exposed in it's sexy stare  
so rudely interrupted by the electronic twang

## **Frail Self Control**

staring out of my window  
looking at the people roll by  
glancing from place to place  
doing my best not to cry  
holding on to my grace

i think about what i've done  
everything both good and bad  
i think about the friends i've lost  
i think about the friends i have  
wishing all had no cost

splitting my mental powers  
drawing a line more solid by the day  
looking for an ending  
hoping for a happy one today  
but so much time left to be spending

hope built up then lost  
praying to anyone for aid  
looking for an answer to the question  
hoping i wont end up totally decayed  
trying to leave something inside to mention

i so dearly love one person  
but i cant seem to keep control  
i try stupidly without planning  
need some new help to enroll  
watch the errors while expanding

screaming in silence only works for so long  
i end up creating hell aloud after too long  
i wish when it happens they wont remember too long  
i wish i could make people understand my heart  
wish they could hear it through some song

i try now to hold back the tears  
now even from everybody  
who would understand me anyway  
swimming in so many foreign thoughts  
this isn't anything i've been taught  
new shit seeping up every day  
why can't it just fucking go away

the sweet man stuck behind the curtain  
blood running down it endlessly  
poking his head through from time to time  
being looked at horribly

use to never leave the stage  
now shrouded by the black backdrop divine  
the man too soured by his own rage  
wishing to merely turn back the page

how to bring myself out  
reignite the blazing pride  
collect the hatred and dispose of it  
swim back along the tide  
never again have to take my shit

i need to train again  
make my new best friend  
love who i am and reemerge  
come out ahead in the end  
let all of my happiness splurge

all my pain is glowing  
attached to my heart tonight  
all my hate is swelling  
directed to those not right  
my heart the liars dwelling  
growing too weak to fight

one day so far a victory  
slight backward advances  
but overall a winning battle  
hoping for many more chances  
trying to escape the dark cattle

i do see the spark of life  
bobbing in and out of view  
maybe if i really try again  
i'll be able to finish what i plan to do  
have a lot of happiness to spend  
show you who i am and be together again with you

i realize my life tends to revolve around you  
but you don't realize how strongly you deserve it

you probably don't see how amazing you are  
how tightly you match perfection, a perfect fit

your radiance and outright grace forever there  
and regardless, for you i will always care  
i will soon leave the man inside bare  
show you the person inside is truly rare  
just pray for me that he will be spared

i have to remember that writing seems to help  
releasing this tension in words seems to fix me

maybe someday in this mass of work  
i'll stumble across a piece of worth  
frame the piece upon the hearth  
prove to myself i can still be gold  
capture who i really am in a whole  
a picture to prove wrong all i've been told  
a photograph to shatter all the things i've been called  
a piece of literature full with purity but scrawled  
proof to myself there is a piece not yet mauled

one day i will explode upon the world  
blow my hate and love everywhere  
leave me outside completely bare  
but excite the world that i am here  
try to release it all loud and clear  
show them that we're all impure  
descend upon them all with no intent to devour  
become forever the god of the hour  
engrave myself permanently the ultimate power  
leave all that caused sorrow bleeding and sour  
like my old friend Travis they all repent and cower  
making the return

## **Implode**

hopes of a happy life  
mental pictures of purity  
drifting away from reality  
positive thinking pulling on

tired without energy  
body aches with used up pain  
unknown destination of this day  
i feel alone and confused  
moving too slow to think clearly  
trying to be optimistic

fuck this

-explosion-

## **The Empty Conclusion**

the screeches and screams merge  
first contact of unknown future  
dark skin told lies  
the meeting facility disappeared  
energetic craziness upset was done  
long hair oh yeah the one  
destroyed the day burned in the pool  
so high escaping  
unbelievable discoveries prompt connection  
perfection perfection perfection perfection  
collapse slowly  
lies personified with stupidity

the desert empty  
a turtle destroys everything  
a dove forever inside the pair of now  
nothing  
the end  
stick in the middle of the trillion mud  
fuck everything fuck everything fuck everything  
fuck everything fuck everything fuck everything  
psychiatrists unable to read nothing  
the star blinks shines fades implodes  
destructive red giant  
so big so bad once but now a cold dead piece of shit  
forever cold forever tiny forever dead dead dead dead  
blank page

## **Literary Wave Recollection**

this complication of hate and pain  
swimming in the hell inside my brain  
complicated contraptions of love and shame  
scrawled on this anti-christian parchment  
unable to achieve myself

running my life into the ground the harder i try  
forcing others to endure my grief and hate me  
unable to sleep and lonely as possible i cannot cry

my final prophecy  
records of my insanity  
one way to complete me  
a sign of what is meant to be  
my blood to be set free

i waited to see what would happen  
i observed my fucking everything up worse  
destroyed too many lives to be forgiven  
it is time to exit stage right in a hearse

what will happen once i'm gone  
i can't help but think one less weight on the world  
short pain will disappear underneath the stain of time  
people will redistribute my belongings recycle  
undoubtedly i will be thankfully forgotten  
everyone who thought they knew me will move on

## **The Canvas With Crimson Stains**

you already think you know who i am  
and you think i give you so much  
oh but i give you so much more  
took you everywhere, gave you everything  
drug you back here and used you

but you took too much  
left me here alone and cold  
what am i supposed to do  
you took every last little bit  
of my precious fucking shit  
and nothing you can do can fucking stop me now

fuck your false christianity  
you will go to hell all because of me  
no one even cares it was meant to be  
your crumbled foundation of hypocrisies

now i knew this was next  
these parasites approaching  
yeaahhh  
step right up  
come fall down to your knees  
all you fucks are all lined up  
flashes and questions all up in my face  
cameras and assholes all over the place  
probing underneath my skin  
everywhere they don't belong

and you get me closer to it all  
you don't want to hear about it  
my unstoppable isolation  
you all let me violate you  
make you bleed  
a secretional violation  
you let me fuck you like the animal that i am  
you let me rip apart your fragile insides  
you let you try to bring me closer to god  
... all my life  
it's filled with lies  
blood for tears  
pour from my eyes  
i drink from your cup  
the chalice of pain  
you are the reason  
i choose to remain

you lied to them all  
had them take your side  
had something to prove  
made them feel your pride  
you deceived them all  
they think you're the only one

they do whatever you please  
they flaunt about your filthy fucking disease  
you planned it all, didn't you?  
you want it all, don't you?  
you'd take what's mine, wouldn't you?  
you know you could, couldn't you?

this shit you gave to me  
didn't get me very far  
you think you made me blind  
but i can still see who you are

my blood stops pumping  
i emerge from this shell  
i wonder away  
my shell left to decay  
made up of electricity  
i became the machine  
once was just a part of me

all the thoughts once repeated  
perfected the impurity inside of me  
hiding in this dream  
hold on to me so i don't stream  
it wont give up until i'm dead  
fuck your noise tearing up my head

you knocked me down the stairs  
stairs i worked so hard to traverse  
society shapes me more

i feel alone stuck in reverse  
i'm drowning again and again  
pulled by this current in the river of piss  
i'd have to be stupid if i still wanted this

but i'm the biggest man you know  
i have the biggest gun  
i have the biggest dick you've ever seen  
i'm gonna show your girl some fun  
i'm every inch a man can be  
she's going to feed my power  
she's going to submit to me  
she's going to feel me devour  
she's going to be driven crazy  
she's going to die of desire

i need you, you hate me  
i dream about you, you hate me  
i found you, and you hate me  
i fucked you, you lost me  
i used you, you smashed me  
i broke you, you erased me  
you killed me

you fucking liar you fucking whore  
you fucked them all then came for me  
you spread your legs wide open  
you let every beggar in  
all their cum keeps seeping out  
i know exactly where you've been

i can't handle these problems any other way  
all i can do is fuck myself away  
i push the gun into my mouth  
the blinding flash as i pull the trigger  
all my problems just got bigger  
sticky blood now all over my face  
i still see this shit all over the place  
i focus on the sweetest pain  
a million miles away from grace

in my choir of broken thoughts  
i will try to find another way  
i don't want to hate myself today

## Usual Past Dream State

i woke up in a sweat  
my fists cut and bleeding  
no one else sees this threat  
something inside me is feeding

this demon thrives within me  
he keeps up his laughter  
i'm fighting him alone  
i'm preventing my disaster

it's world war sixtynine  
all stuck inside my head  
i wish you all could help  
my mind thinks you're all dead

the river of piss settles  
calmness more fearful than calamity  
able to swim about freely  
shaking up everything inside of me

a tornado develops above me  
swiftly lifting me into the air  
ripping me across the black sky  
hoping it'll bring me far away from here

instead it dropped me into the bordering hell  
a never-ending field of unbreakable thorns

with one way out down the river of piss  
watched over by a massive minion with horns

## Reflection

look in the mirror  
can you see your soul?  
can't you see that hole?  
don't you see you're cold?

you think you're perfect don't you  
you believe you're going somewhere too  
you want the best for yourself don't you  
you'll never get near your goals will you

look in the mirror again  
beginning to see it?  
the hopelessness provided by society?  
the hatred inside both you and me?

you help people to make yourself feel better  
you cater to others to cater yourself  
that makes you a good person doesn't it

what are you thinking while you're helping these people  
"i'm so much better than you"  
why else would they need the help?  
"you don't know how to do this, here"  
you're smarter and better and on a higher level

are you?

look in the mirror once more  
are you actually just a whore?  
do you really have a soul?  
have you succumbed to the mine and “finer parts” of society?  
do you have any answers now?

## **Enveloped**

this black and murky water  
encompassing my life  
filled with evil demon’s bells  
i cannot wish you this dark hell

tiny organisms enter my system  
through my pores mouth and nose  
ravaging my muscles and organs  
taking out everything inside of me

huge entities swim around me  
eying my every movement  
overseeing their counterparts  
waiting for their involvement  
hoping i fight back  
so they can make another sacrifice

tied down mentally  
by distant towering undergrounds  
laughing at my efforts  
amused by my pleas for help  
my life they playfully distort

choking on organic clusters  
vision fading along with my conscience

reaching out into the seas for help  
screaming uselessly  
i disappear forever