See you soon or see you never

Feeling lost means nothing at all
just a smoke mirror for a corpse
rotten soul with a burst liver
error in the code it's missing *"vivre!";*
sweetened coffee late at night
bright screen showing porn movies
short stories, fresh bodies, bouncing hips
single room, smoking balcony, pain killers
void in between ribs, filler episodes
series going to hell - can't you tell? -
mistakes are real not a conjecture
injection of truth, serum of responsibility
you are not a hero but a fucking liability
tragic movie / tragicomedy
love it all and love it for nothing
die young or die vanishing
the hymn of your life is a scream
melted ice cream on a traffic cone
dripping pigeon shit inside your home
you sit at a chair sweating
you sit still softly swearing
got to pay the bill, go to work!
you dreamed young and dreamed free
swimming in the frame of a picture
but it's not the deal you signed
the old contract is not valid anymore

you were special now just stale bread
you are manufactured chocolate spread
turned solid in the freezing cold
you are old and hold dust
go out if you must!
no cliffhanger nor plot twist
a casual number in the failed list
romanticise this if you can
write it down with a pen
pump the volume up
kill your ears / kill your years
take a step down, breathe
…once, twice…
let it all out, it’s alive
kick your guts, feel it
the sexual fantasy of capitalism
wet nightmares and dry days
your life is a maze but it’s straight
road to nullity, used car
you went far, accept the stream
there was the dream -
now there is reality.