

fursona

Eclipse



o/oyal o sllly

It was long overdue, to
be honest. And maybe
it's not what's happening,
but something is, or well,
has started to happen.



everything i felt made me
a little finally fading

i think im
finally
growing up.

i attribute the loss of
interest in what I love
to the depression

but the loss of respect and
faith in those I let myself
listen to is growing up.

the scepticism and annoyance
the feeling of loneliness
and suffocation
all at once,
is growing up.



what made
me a child
was my loyalty

that was
immune to
the truth

like a dog.

i was a dog as
a child

i listened. i obeyed.

id get
wbs

i would love
even if i was
being choiced.
because i had to obey





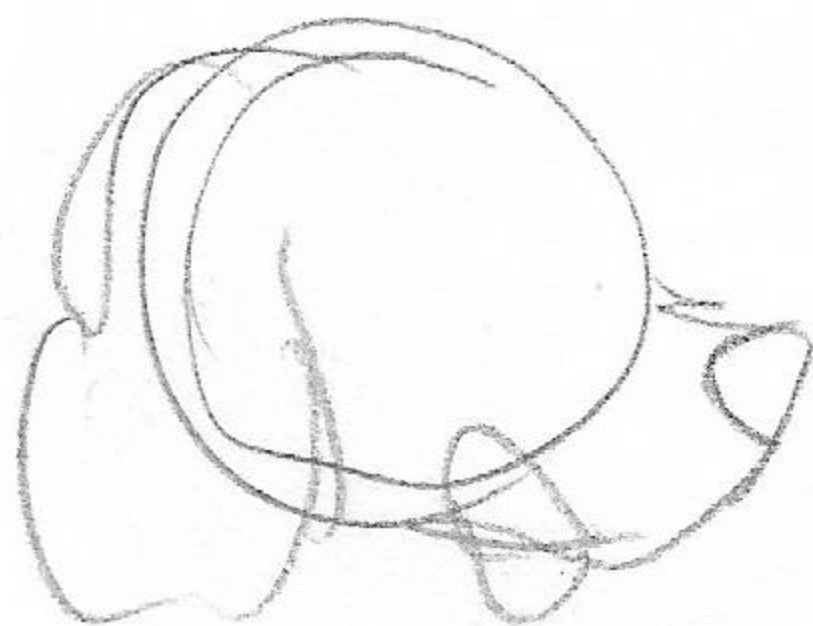
a dog cant
feed for itself
it needs a
person
a person
that needs them.

a dog
must be
good and
listen
without
question

i was a very good
dog for a long
time

i cant play the role anymore

it pisses me off so much

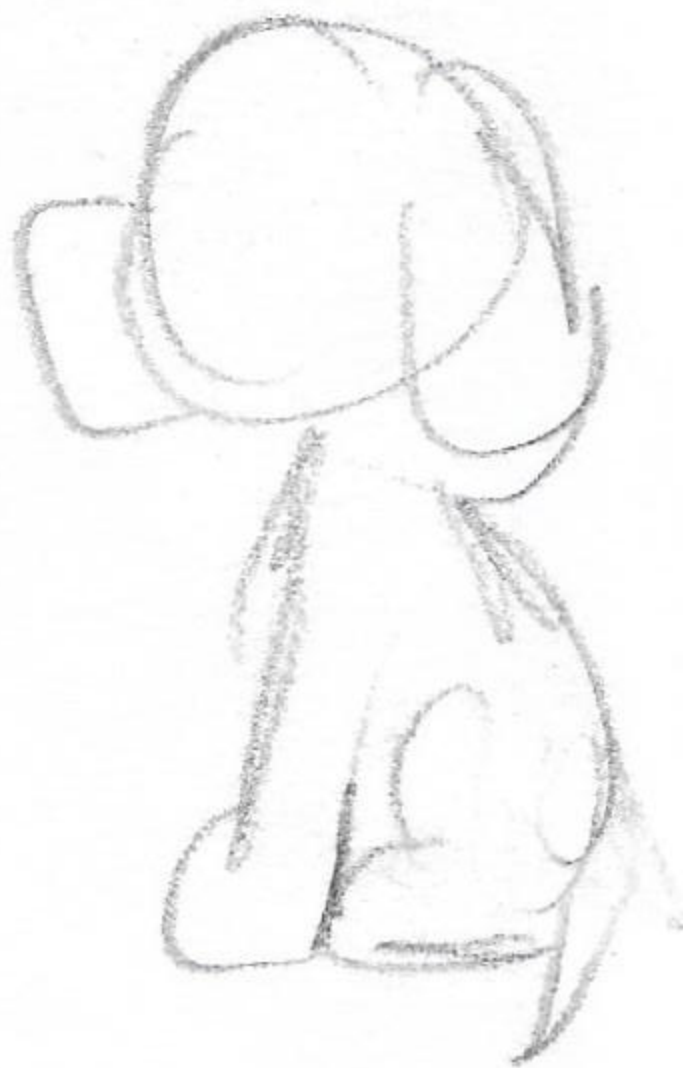


a dog needs
a person that
needs them

i dont want to be
conditioned anymore

you cannot show
me a life where
this is a reality and
feed me otherwise

What day did I
stop making myself
a wolf to be
a dog?



back