



### **Trench Warfare**

When I first heard you,  
your voice smothered  
me like tear gas  
writhing beneath the skin,  
toxicity pumping through  
my veins on the frontline.

*You wanted this to be  
the start of us, you said,  
but I have reached my end;  
guerrilla warfare left me  
ambushed from all sides and  
into the ground we descended,  
a grave I didn't want to belong to.*

Gone but  
reborn in my mind,  
you refuse to die.