

## **A clash of oneself by Twelve**

It is a battle against yourself  
A made-up framework inside your head  
Inhale... in 1... 2... 3...  
Now, exhale the angst you have against thee

Room's a pit of dungeon  
Emotions absorbed by the covers  
Of pillows used as comfort  
It is you versus you, ever since

The caliber you've set  
More than Einstein could beat  
They say be serene on thee  
But you've been longing for rest

The pressure was too much to hold  
A burst of emotion  
Cry of the little girl  
Who was once free

It's suffocating, I know  
Thoughts that make you stay awake  
Blindsided by the beauty of within  
Too focused on resenting oneself

Take a breather, they say  
But you took a breath filled with worries  
The voices overpower you  
Afraid of making and being a fiasco

Believing in the power you hold  
Is a key to survival  
But you've valued yourself the least  
When you could've prioritize instead

Later on, realized the virtue of taking it easy  
Then that day, you've won  
No one hesitated to help  
Except you, and that's what make you resilient.