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## Soul Dive

*by Jeremy Wolff, ASPE*

When I'm sharp, I'm not well-rounded  
Moderation has me confounded  
When I love, I dive right in  
Past the trap of carnal sin

The devil's lurking in the shallows  
To snatch the lonesome-hearted fallow  
Drawn in by his siren sentry  
Who guards the narrow gate's lone entry  
Their jaded remnants none the wise  
The willful wade of their demise

Others still will dip their feet  
Get a taste and then retreat  
Those walking wounded torn asunder  
Whose shell-shocked hearts dread going under

Flee! Flee that serenade of sorrows  
With promises falsely immortal  
Dare to dive beneath the surface  
A cavern deep no one's unearthed yet  
There sleeps what renders all else worthless  
A sweeter song no one has heard yet

Let me see your darkest depths  
Drink from your wells of bitterness  
Take me where your pain resides  
Show me where the shadows hide  
Though flesh and bone may tease me this  
Your battered soul I long to kiss Ω

## Lonely

*by Jeremy Wolff, ASPE*

All I am is lonely  
All I've been is lonely  
I'm my one and only  
I'm the one who holds me  
Wrap my arms around me  
Lost but no one's found me  
How come no one told me  
All I'd be is lonely? Ω

## The Question

*by Jeremy Wolff, ASPE*

To be, or not to be?  
One is off the table for me  
So the question all too real  
To feel, or not to feel?  
  
To see, or not to see?  
Sweet ignorance or clarity?  
Now the question that remains  
Close your eyes, or go insane? Ω