



THE ARCATYPES



The Arcatypes, Freddie Collier

Nihilism

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Introduction

Hello! If you brought this book for some amazing and creative writing, you picked the wrong book. This is more for me to let out some of my emotions and less about being an amazing poet. This is less of a poetry book and more of a collection of my thoughts. I made this, my albums, and my film on a ZERO budget so there is bound to be a couple of grammar mistakes.

If you are triggered by the following:

Depression

Suicide

Anxiety

Gender Dysphoria

I recommend that you do **NOT** read this book.

MISPERCEPTION

ENDING

I've sunk
Sunk to the bottom
Descend my breath
And plummet, my soul,
Nosedive my goal
And contrive my cessation
Need a happy donation
Or forever damnation
Vexation but no deflation
I can't let it out
The anger fighting for an escape
Scrape the seal
The seal of the ending motion
But when I look at the ocean
Legs turn to gelatinous
A part of me still wants time to come
Unless if forever is feeling glum
If so watch the river flow
As my step suddenly stops
And my pain is done

ROSES

The roses on the dashboard
Flow-through the wind
Growing and growing
Each year it gets closer to dying
The rose has hope
It holds onto its looks and its beauty
So it doesn't fall through

The roses on the dashboard
Flow-through the wind
Growing and growing evidently
Each year it gets closer to dying
The rose has hope
It holds onto the railing and dirt
So it doesn't fall through

Day seven
The roses on the dashboard
Flow-through the wind
Growing and growing
Each year it gets closer to crying
The rose has no hope
It holds onto tears in the soil
So it doesn't fall through

RUB IT TILL IT BLEEDS

I walk past your house every day
My shadow and soul follow behind me
Well
Most of soul
A fraction of the time you took
Is still in your living room
Laughing and playing
The nieve fraction is not waiting
It hasn't got a ticking bomb
Hasn't got time in till their feelings are scrambled
Is deluded with a fantasy of happiness
Delusional and thinks everyone is happy
All the time
You grabbed my innocence
Took my innocence
Smashed my organ against the wall