

## VACUUM

**Neeta Khurana**  
Faculty,  
School of Liberal Studies,  
Pandit Deendayal Petroleum University,  
Raisan, Gandhinagar-382007 Gujarat, INDIA  
Gujarat, India

I die a thousand deaths every second  
You enjoy burning my pyre  
I can't let go I am grateful  
I scream in that raging fire.

I die a thousand deaths every second  
You enjoy my fears  
I can't let go I am grateful  
I drown in my lonely tears.

I die a thousand deaths every second  
You enjoy my fear of relentless violence  
I can't let go I am grateful  
I am going mad in my deafening silence.

I die a thousand deaths every second  
You enjoy my frustration  
I can't let go I am grateful  
I am lonely and alone in my desperation.

Nowhere to go No one to run to YOU don't care if I die  
I want to let go of this world, I am not strong to live a lie.