

# The Progression

*Lily Gold*

Sometimes I want to know what it was like to be like you  
To lose control  
To know that things are spiraling out of control, but do nothing  
I wonder what it's like to have no motivation  
To not want to get up and simply vegetate in bed all day  
To sit and rot in a trailer, while lives continues to move forward, while you remain stagnant  
What is it like  
To lay idly by while your children grow up without you there  
I don't understand  
How you could let yourself get like this  
You were so strong willed and resilient  
But you lost  
And while you were digressing, I was progressing  
And while you lost your strength, I slowly began to take it  
With each new beer you opened, I built sturdier armor  
With each night you left me alone, my feelings grew calloused  
With each school event you didn't attend, you diminished, and I roared  
Maybe I sucked the life from you when I was born  
And over the years you became weak and I grew powerful  
Maybe the thing you are proudest of is actually your downfall  
And now I leave you decrepit and afraid, while I am invincible

