

## SEEKING FOR PERFECTION

In pursuit of perfection, I lost my way.

A quest that consumed me day after day.

The pressure mounted an unbearable weight  
until it crashed my spirit, sealed my fate.

I painted a picture of flawlessness grand  
but beneath the surface I couldn't withstand  
the expectations and judgements relentless and cruel.  
My soul withered, drowning in a pool.

I yearned for acceptance to meet every demand,  
yet the more I strived, the less I could stand.  
Perfection is an illusion, a deadly embrace.  
It stole my essence, left an empty space.

In the chase for flawlessness, I lost my true self  
as the rains turned to ashes like books on a shelf.  
The pursuit devoured me, swallowed my soul  
until all that remained was an empty black hole.

CAMILLE