I'm biting my nails and grinding my teeth I'm pacing the floor I can't sleep I'm hurried and worried and preoccupied I'm nervous and cranky and self criticized It sucks (to be) anxious

Benzos SSRIs, my my, my oh my Not perfect but OK They help me see the way Get me through the day At least that's what they say

Wake up from the deep Arouse from medicated sleep No time to stop and weep Another day is about to sweep

Into my life in a flash Will I make it or crash Into the day I dash Will I mesh or be mashed

CBT and EMDR
Reduce the pain and heal the scars
Analysis to dig deep R
Root out the memories from dream sleep

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Hesitation, trepidation panic and fear Consternation, fright, remorse and tears Hypochorndria, shame, dread and regret You can see why I'm upset Anxious, it sucks

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