



I Am Your Sobriquet – do you know my name?

I am the thief in your night, unseen but felt; in your joy my shadow has dwelt.
I cloud your thoughts, I twist your mind; in my grip, no peace will you find.
I build walls of doubt, crushing despair; turn love into shards, cut deep, unfair!
I am the whisper that haunts your soul; in my presence, you are not whole.
I steal your hope, your dreams I shatter; in my wake, nothing can matter.
I am the weight that drags you down; in my darkness, slowly you drown.
I am the silence that screams so loud; the storm within, the relentless cloud.
I am the void that consumes your light; in my embrace, there is no respite.
I am the shadow that never fades; the endless night, the creeping shades.
I am the pain that never heals; the wound that festers, the ache that steals.
Your kintsugi you can not blame; you know I only mend with shame.
The hopeless hope you can never find; stop looking, for you are mine.
I inhabit your every breath; give up now, and inhale your death.

What is my name?