

A Life Once Lost, Pain & Panic

Tonight you are going to suffer and I will be the last glimpse of anything you see
Is pain real?

Do you believe in pain?

I want to walk away but I sit and watch you slowly fall in and out of consciousness

The pain

The panic

Grab your chest, feel your heart wanting to break through

The throbbing grows and turns into a steady pound

This is real; Fear is real

Do you believe in fear?

The leisure of my scolding action happens to leave a staggered expression on your bloated face

The impact leaves a scar

Can you smell the concern; This rancid scent of horror

I am always amazed how little I know you