

Abbott Hayes, 3 Months

I'll just refrain from being heard
And I won't say a thing again
For as long as my body is on this earth
I've burned my tongue out trying
I've screamed my lungs out high
I won't sit idle for one more night
Can you Imagine me
Bound and gagged and barely breathing
And while the whole world is sound asleep
Just know I'm never sleeping
I heard the door as it kicked in
Followed by the sound of feet on the floor
As they stormed room by room on a mission searching
The crash of breaking glass
From where I'm hiding can they hear when I breathe?
They're growing near and their approaching fast
As the door bursts
A seizure
A perfect strategie
I'll surrender I promise
I'll go quietly
I'll bare my wrists
When it's time to be tied and I'll lay down quickly
Make it slow and painful as the pleasure lasts
Breathing dusty air as I cough and I gasp
I'm left here for dead and dying
On this dirty basement floor