

Autumn, Seconds

seconds
once ignored - now cherished
as they begin to tick away
panting, like a dog in the wind
throat constricted
swelling as a tumor - i can scarcely breathe
my eyes stand in the way
to the world i need to see
hazy melting images coated in glue
begin sliding from my view
and i trample on top of them
now a blind fool
now a blind fool
oh my heavy, heavy aching legs
cannot do the work of ten men
to lift my feet of stone
clumsy, my arms
long and leaden - they drag behind me
carving deep trenches in the rotting earth
oh so tightened
stretched beyond belief
my skin cracks
with the weight of my dying body
and the rage in my head
blood trickles down from my burning eyes
and stings my charred lips
oh dear god - if you would but save me
so much as a finger on my hand
surely i could find the strength to climb
atop a cloud in your sky
and echo your praises
into the light of a new day
but my words are lost
as my bones
snap suddenly
and i am left to lie upon the burning remnants of my life
seconds
eternity
the clock ceases inside of me
oh this silence, this emptiness inside
for the grinding of my teeth at the searing pain
of my flesh and the stench which infiltrates my every pore
silence
eternity
might as well relax
it's much too late
to cancel
all my reservations in hell