## Acumen Nation, Eville

mention of madness, i am quick to believe that those you call crazy are my brothers and sisters voices alarming that you cannot hear they are louder than mommy they are nails in your brain they are nails in your brain

bastions of blackness in veins of saliva sex with your sickness i'm happy all over the truth isn't tragic, but it's so nice to listen to the silence of truth, while i'm screaming inside while i'm screaming inside...

noose around the neck, tied with heartstrings drowned black water by the time she begins to scream lessons learned by a child forgotten as he learns to trust may god forgive me -- for witnessing this crime! for witnessing this crime! crime! crime! crime! crime! crime!

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