

The Appleseed Cast, Convict

jacob stands on snakes.
and finds his life in shame.
they will make their plea.
trust in the disease.
one last drop of pain.
the fighting's all in vain.
one last antidote.
forgotten ties on severed ropes.
hanging them from poles.
someone saw the light.
and brought his bow string tight.
and aimed it at the heart.
of my beloved