

Trauma, Unable To React

My existence
Life - mixed up with death
Obvious union
As is the first into the second
A fist pressing in...
I am only
The unuseful garbage here
>From the day of my birth
As if I have a sewage
I let everything
Go through myself
Unable to react
Unable to react
Fixed to a place
Far away from the noise
Of the civilization
I suppress hate in myself
The hate to everything
That moves on
Unable to react
I am something not important
Apart from all the norms
I continue to exist
In the only world
Unable to react
Unable to react
Unable to react