Unhinged, Forsaken

this nave child will grow,
from innocence to another,
morbid soul lost in the flow of life...
forever
never asked to be born,
parents bear him, not of choice,
leaving this infant torn,
ever so early in life
it's easy to see the cuts,
that this child reems,
a tear falls from his eye,
as he hears his mother scream
17 years have come and gone,
this child is now a man,
6 feet tall, as cold as steel,
this time he takes his stand
a life of hell is washed away,
following a gunshot blast,
the madman dies in a pool of blood,
laid to rest at last