

Unjust, Face Down

sharp rocks on my shoulder
endless walls face me covered
hooks entice my decisions
tearing me in their direction

standing on the red grounds
as i face the last distant sounds
the liquid pain runs through my veins
as i'm facedown
motherf**ker! rise up!

angry barrels of shining death
you'll laugh at my distress
trigger bent knee puncture through my back.
suffocate my lungs as fear ferments