

## Bulletproof Scales

Despised Icon

Carry the burden, sedated by a clouded moment.  
As strength fades away, self-pity turns into nauseating grief.  
Desecrate my frail lungs and limbs.  
Anatomical balance tarnished.  
Affliction's kiss.  
Somatic functions inhibited.  
I stand tall to endure suffering then collapse in a heartbeat.  
Longing for bulletproof scales to shield myself from this round  
of Russian roulette.  
My aching throat weeps crimson tears.  
A faint whisper taunts my ears.  
Scars spread their roots within my arms.  
I stand tall to endure anguish knowing that my tombstone has no  
t yet been carved.  
Longing for bulletproof scales to shield myself from the next r  
ound of Russian roulette.  
Empathy revives the enemy lying within.  
A weakness so graceful, it blooms.  
I loathe everyone's concern for my undying flaws.  
Remember a time when my anger was nothing but a blank page.  
Desperately needing to regain my thirst for optimism.  
Carry the burden, sedated by a clouded moment.  
As strength fades away, self-pity turns into nauseating grief.  
Hope is forsaken.