

Bad Energy Troll

Evergreen Terrace

This is a curse

The flies are out for their feast of shit
Can't hardly see with the swarm so thick

How can I love anything
And everything in a world so quick to piss all over
Another's plate? How can I sleep?
When did their blood pump through my tank
And burn the sky?
It's in my lungs as I slowly die away

But I can't stand here any longer
And clench my fists or grit my teeth
When I feel all of my insides
I want to cry and scream

No truth
No rights
No life
No light

There's no light, this is a curse
I beat my fist to the bone