

Coma

Grief

Your mind is deadened
From all the shit
You pump into your veins
No you lie in a hospital bed
Your life rendered insane

Nothing left of your former self
Nothing left but a vegetable

Struggle to resurface
From this comatose state
You are beyond help
You will not rehabilitate

Lost in the
Debts of unconsciousness
You cannot come to terms
You are just a mere soul
Beyond the point of no return

Facial features are contorted
Limbs mangled and deformed
Drooling, pissing, shit yourself
A sight of horror and despair

Family weep by your side
They pray and pray for you return
No one answers mournful prayers
And no one ever will