

Morbid Existence

Paradise Lost

In my afterlife, I'll rise again
Destroy all the ones who laughed
Kill them all, able to think, flex my limbs
Talk and socialize, live my life...
No future, an obscenity,
Why was I chosen to suffer?
Hoping I wake up,
And the curse has left my soul
Attempts at speech are drowned in laughter
I writhe and grit my teeth in anger, why?
Not allowed to make decisions,
If only I could tell them all I can think