

Alcatraz Metaphors

Pig Destroyer

While we used long fingernails to carve epitaphs into the floor
You were scratching freedom from concrete living in a world of
gamblers
And murder victims I walk these corridors knowing of the net be
neath
Your defiance has become legend within these walls and we sit
In our cells and hope you live enough life for the rest of us w
ho did not make it out.