

The 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 beneath
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
who did not make it out