

## Face Down

## The Unjust

sharp rocks on my shoulder  
endless walls face me covered  
hooks entice my decisions  
tearing me in their direction

standing on the red grounds  
as i face the last distant sounds  
the liquid pain runs through my veins  
as i'm facedown  
motherfucker! rise up!

angry barrels of shining death  
you'll laugh at my distress  
trigger bent knee puncture through my back.  
suffocate my lungs as fear ferments