

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