

...Bloodshot Eyes

Trauma

Something emerges from my back
Trying to humanize my feelings
Doing its best to help me out
Of the chasm of negative emotions

Whoever it is
It seems to modify
Remove imperfectly working elements
Burst fetters binding the soul

Jealousy tangles hair like a mouth
Envy twists fingers
Anger in clenched fists
Hatred in bloodshot eyes

Anger in clenched fists
Hatred in bloodshot eyes

I gave vent to fatal impulses
On account of which I suffer now
So many burnt bridges around
Almost improbable to step forwards

I can observe a slow change
I am not anxious to punish the guilty
I don't hold the blind in contempt
I shake off the infected skin

Anger in clenched fists
Hatred in bloodshot eyes
Anger in clenched fists
Hatred in bloodshot eyes