

## Suffer Alone

Conjurer

Suffer alone

I found a hole carved in a wall  
Narrow and jagged  
Cold iron bars holding its mouth agape  
And every time I wander by  
One image comes to mind  
That often brings to question my state

You; bound, pale as new flesh  
Peering up through the stone  
Wondering which turn you took  
That led you so far from home

From assets misplaced, bodies abused  
Kin cast aside; plaguing their minds  
With your promises of suicide  
The blood that we share fills me with shame  
While the holes that you dig fill you with pride  
Addict of plight

Why must you sink your teeth into every helping hand?

I'll stare down as you beg for an end you won't receive  
And then I walk on with hope that you will die with none  
Suffer alone

You will die with none