

Bulletproof Scales

Despised Icon

Carry the burden, sedated by a clouded moment.
As strength fades away, self-pity turns into nauseating grief.
Desecrate my frail lungs and limbs.
Anatomical balance tarnished.
Affliction's kiss.
Somatic functions inhibited.
I stand tall to endure suffering then collapse in a heartbeat.
Longing for bulletproof scales to shield myself from this round
of Russian roulette.
My aching throat weeps crimson tears.
A faint whisper taunts my ears.
Scars spread their roots within my arms.
I stand tall to endure anguish knowing that my tombstone has no
t yet been carved.
Longing for bulletproof scales to shield myself from the next r
ound of Russian roulette.
Empathy revives the enemy lying within.
A weakness so graceful, it blooms.
I loathe everyone's concern for my undying flaws.
Remember a time when my anger was nothing but a blank page.
Desperately needing to regain my thirst for optimism.
Carry the burden, sedated by a clouded moment.
As strength fades away, self-pity turns into nauseating grief.
Hope is forsaken.