

# The Decision

Gehenna

From the womb  
Along a bloody trail  
To the slab

Wish that from then to now  
Circumstance could change

The noose tightens  
Decide to cut deeper  
Turn away  
Change is better

Breathe  
Fill your lungs  
And stagger on  
Into a thick black ocean

After squirming for so long  
You are finally gone