

The Sick Child

Imperative Reaction

i am a whisper
that no one will hear
a cinder of life burning acid tears
i've fallen through a soul
injected with disease
it has broken down the truth that I bleed
a malignant tumor a critical detection
the frailty of loss increasing infection
i'm grasping the line to pull me away
i am ruined now I am living decay
i am a seizure ridden parasite shaking with confusion
and all the tragedies of spite are rotting through my
mind
this sick child you see has not the strength to be free
you've stolen his dreams and diluted his pleas
inside this sorrow his pain is unique
he's dying just to hear a voice while suffering your
deceit
the void in life you've left behind has swallowed all
the cries
the tears of rage grow silent now your subject has
complied

you threw me up just to let me fall
as the sickness invaded
you denied it all
now I'm dying
and the blood stains your hands
this pathetic existence this tragedy withstands
you ripped me apart with your poison embrace
and the fear you provided destroyed my faith
the eulogy has been written
the sick child has passed
and all is forgotten thus closing the past

he is a memory that you will forget
the force of infection tore the soul to shreds
the cystic environment separated life
distracted diversity and discouraged strife
a malignant tumor a critical detection
the frailty of loss increasing infection
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