

44 Days

Mr.Kitty

I was alone on my way home
My footsteps slow, someone walks close behind me
I lose my breath by hands of death
He hit my head, this body's fallen lifeless
Carry me through to somewhere new
Why am I here? I do not know these people
I'm calling home, let it be known
I'm with a friend, I'm not in any danger

44 days I have been held here
I will never see the light of day
Please save me from reckless, violent hearts
Bodies rest in graves of cold concrete

They woke me up, pain in my gut
With several cuts, these boys are mindless demons
I'm losing blood, the fear they lust
Memories are dust, no one can hear me crying
This lonely room, I call my tomb
A falling moon
How will they choose to end me?
Before my eyes a fire lights
My body dies
Hell will engulf me slowly

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