

Burden

Old Man Gloom

Stuck in the mask
Breathless, air soured/
No eyes, no mouth slits
Breathless / lifeless
Its damp, its crawling, heat
Tied tight around my neck

Carried my own body down again
Dead weight, meat weight
Tainted/ its rotting
Want to put it down/ won't carry my carcass
Can't stand the stench of flowering rot