

The Privileged Dead

Salem

The end of the world, at least as we know it

This is the mantra of those not earth bound

They are the chosen, they are the martyrs

The ones who deciphered the meaning of life

The privileged dead

Are you privileged?

The world's at its end and we don't even know it

This is a mantra for those left behind

Alive and still breathing, hurting while dreaming

Unlike the ones who are not still around

The privileged dead

Are you privileged?

The more I dig into it

Questions are raised

Life should be cursed

Death to be praised