

Change Kills

The Pack A.D.

Dissect everything
All discernable parts
Take every piece
One by one
Sort it out

Re-arrange particles
Acceleration tube
Newsfeed article
Ignore
It's not true
Change kills

Cortical lesion
Sudden strong breeze
Lifted up
And swept off
Stumbling feet
See my casket
In the 33rd row
Indifferent
Faceless
Bits and bones
Change kills

Not a thing that I can do
Not a voice that I can mute
Nothin' wrong or right
Everything in my mind

Not a thread of common sense
Not a line that has an end
What the hell am I?
Brain tells me "it's fine"