

## Gasping

## Visceral Bleeding

Knocked out cold, unconscious black

Knocked out cold, ambushed

Where am I? Head hurts

Damn, neck is stiff

Can't move

Blurry vision, can't see straight

Close my eyes, focus

Starting to regain my conscious, no memory

Trying to move but I can't, tied down to a chair

Squirming to loosen the knots but they're rock solid

The panic is starting to rise

Trying to figure out, who would imprison me?

Shadow moves swift around the room and comes straight towards me

Lifts his hands, I try to duck to get away

He's putting something on me

Plastic bag, total panic

Cutting off all air, suffocating

Total panic, hyperventilate

Taste of blood, in my mouth

Can't move my arms, screaming out

Falling over, hit the floor, flash before my eyes, gasping for air

Starting to feel dizzy, try to bite the plastic bag

Can't reach... life starting to slip away

I can feel my body, starting to give up

Pounding, inside my chest

Feels like i'm gonna blow

Then, suddenly, he lifts me up

Not much time left, I can feel him poking at my mouth

Poking, sticking a hole, letting me get a taste

Slowly, my mind is again under my control

I can hear him, at the end of the room

What the f\*\*k is he doing?

A strike to my head

Once again knocked down

Rips up, steps back, lifts the bat

Strikes my chest, intense pain

The perpetrator laughs at me, can't see but I know it's him

I know this psycho wants me dead

Adrenaline is working fast, I want to crack this bastard's head

Pierce his lungs, watch him choke

I sense a smell of human death

Realize i'm not the first to suffocate then left to rot in this room

The plastic bag sits tight and firm I feel it's time to get it off

This cunt won't break me he will die

With furious anger I start wobbling with the chair

Feel the wood giving in, knots loosen

I will break free

Again I feel strong

Fueled by hatred and lust to slay

Picture him beaten and dead

The instant my hands are free he's back with the baseball bat

Smashing and pounding, time must be now for attack

As I charge I feel the knife, took me by surprise

Slicing my throat, quick I die