Publicerad 2012-09-08 16:27 av Larz Gustafsson

THIS MISERY

THIS WILSER I
this misery
hates company
this mystery
wants to break free
this misery
has ruined me
this misery
would like to be
where no one keeps
disturbing me
this holiday
is not so cheap
this journey would
give you the creeps

where i' m alone	
is barbed wire fenced	
high voltage tensed	
this misery	
this cemetery	
does not require	
your company	

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

LARZ GUSTAFSSON 8/9 2012

Författaren Larz Gustafsson med Poeter.se id #20037 innehar upphovsrätten