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Eyes of misery

Eyes shut

Eyes open

Eyes crying

Eyes smiling

My misery's

Shining through.

Everything I say

Is filled with it

Every word I speak

Every thought I think

Every feeling I feel

Is poisoned

Eyes dreaming

Eyes sad

Eyes remembering

Eyes far away

While I wait

I sometimes

Realize that

Life could be easier

My heart

My veins

My mind

Is full of

The only thing,

The drug,

That seems

To matter

My words for it are

Misery, poison, selfdestruction, killable, rape ...hate

[among others]

Eyes of killable

Eyes of hate

Eyes of poison

Eyes of misery

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Sara Den Rara med Poeter.se id #7766 innehar upphovsrätten