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*Topic: Suicide. (notme)*

**And about Suicide.**

If I had a target drummed against my temple,  
and if I contrary to expectations  
would hit the bulls' eye,  
and crack my skull open like an egg.  
Would then bits of brain substance  
paint the wall on my side with recollections,  
and would then rivers of blood rape my skin  
and longen my red hair down my side,  
would you be able to look in to my eyes  
and see the rivulet of oxygen running through,  
and were would my memorys  
go?

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