

hmm, death awaits

Death

guilty of nothing, still
ragged, torn and
infested with happy occasions

mearly longing for his arrival
reassured that one day he will come

eternity beckons, where
animation is forever suspended

punishment, no more

eagerly i'm awaiting the void,
rid me of this wretched state

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren ssdd1966 med Poeter.se id #28373 innehåller upphovsrätten