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Anthology Submission

“Interment Hymn”

By: D. Whitlow (2012)

*Agony,
Born inside,
A paradise made irrelevant,
Define myself,
By the cuts I make,
By the blood I spill,
By the breath I waste,*

*As I chase,
My memories,
I burrow deeper in my unmarked grave,
Distant hopes,
Fade away,
As the vulnerable skies turn a desperate gray,*

*Left to mumble drunk,
On wounds I fear,
Will make me see inside myself,
A gruesome face,
Stares down on me,
From a broken mirror,
Unravelling,*

I don't want to live,

*I don't want to die,
My interment hymn howls as I,
Detached from this,
My shattered mind,
I will find peace,
Comatose by design...*