

The Hall

by

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The heat oppressive environment
violent and aggressive.
Old foreign grass green and lush,

Dooms and whispers.
clangs and calls,
soft music piping.
as the tears fall.

Soul in anguish, mentally destroyed.
Innocence lost like a long lullaby.

Rodents scurry across polished floors,
feet scamper on
as sin flows like blood pulses, like, heat of pain
thumping of hearts,
screams restrained.

Lost in abysmal decay,
thrashing and screaming only
to be restrained.

Lost, gone,
goodbye baby child,
no more.
Tears dried up,
lost in their whore.