

Weeping willow

Greedy Invalid

Heavy as a rock
Every second is
And thick morning fog
Brutal bloody kiss

I am gonna miss
It hurts like a stab
Sweet moments of bliss
I quit being the jerk

Please just tell me
Was my effort vain?
And please try not to be
Cruel as you are

For the whole eternity
Try to act like god
Only one modality
In the space we rot

Suddenly I slide on down
Lacking some air to breathe
In despair I look around
Fainting now I cannot see

My poor vision
Of the morrow in tears
These I cannot stand
I'd prefer to be buried deep