

Hangman

Pestilence

Mind is set to the unexplainable
As cries of fear fade away
The living end up dead, disposable
Asphyxiation, motionless they lay

Hangman

This feeling of emptiness inside
Is getting stronger, replacing compassion
With emotional void I hide
My face to cover up my expression

The cracking of the spine
And the breaking of the neck
The rope tightens through the hands of mine
Compassion is what I lack

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