

DISTRACTIONS

Reality II

The pain electrifies me and makes me real,
so painfully real.

A tear.

Held back like an animal in a corner.

A beast

That will strike out against its master.

Not for pain or vengeance, but to be free.

To no longer suffer the uselessness, the humiliation
and sadism of reality but to dance down a cheek and
finally die in the graveyard of dreams.

Clark Graves

Reality I

You wish for death, then take your life.
You wish for pain, then take the knife.
You wish to avenge, then take me apart.
You wish to see me, then look at my heart.

But if you take your life, it won't come back.
You take the knife, the word is a rack.
You take me apart and I'll come looking for you,
If you look at my heart, you'll cry as I do.

Clark Graves