

## **Accountability**

I learned it the hard way,  
When the world was crumbling.  
The slap to the face,  
The fist on my cheek.  
It happened before I could blink.  
The blue and red lights blinded me.  
I had never looked up the definition,  
I learned it means; to be made accountable for an action.  
Responsibility, really.  
The prison bars taught me my lesson.  
I hope they forgive me,  
My electric death will tell me.  
Their blood is soaked into my skin,  
The fingerprints were taken recently  
and they were blood-soaked red.

## **Speck of dust**

I float through the air  
I land on a nose  
It's red and sore  
A sneeze it blows  
I flow through the air  
To my dismay,  
I fall into a basket of grey  
A lid they place  
I am whisked away  
I now sit on a shelf  
To never be opened,  
For a collection of dust I am.  
They mourn me day and night,  
But I do not know why.  
Take pity in me, for I am simply, a speck of dust.

## **A Bluejays Tune**

A crying bird,  
Whispers a tune.

It takes that tune  
And locks it up.  
The tune sprouts and spreads  
Throughout the mouth.  
The leaves break out,  
Vines and thorns wrap around the jay.  
Blood spouts out  
But that tune remains.  
The tune to be sung  
Has left it sore, a tortured soul.  
Blue as can be, that jay screams,  
But that tune remains, locked away.

### **Goodbye You**

Wish I could rewind  
A few hours behind  
You were there  
The world was at peace  
But no angel was there  
To save you, to keep you here.  
No guardian nor a saving grace.  
Away, away, you've flown away  
I'll miss you, I miss you.  
We'll miss you, We miss you.  
Days and days just aren't the same without you  
Without you, life is cruel  
Goodbye you, see you soon.

### **To Heaven Above or to the Beast Below**

Sometimes i wonder  
Where we all go  
To heaven above  
Or to the beast below  
Every day  
We test the powers  
And wonder if

This is hell itself  
Sometimes i ponder  
What its all for  
When i wander  
Through the valley of skulls.  
I greet my peers  
But no response  
For they are all dead  
In this valley of skulls.