

Pain

You can't see
ANYTHING
It stings
And burns
You feel like
You want
everything to stop
Hurting
People
Moving
Everywhere
Running
Screaming
Smoke
Scream
Strike 1
Where did that
come from?
Stop it
Strike 2
Stop it
Please
Strike 3
Stop it
It hurts
Strike I can't
remember the
number
If a razor blade
were to cut your
eyeballs
It wouldn't hurt as
bad

Fear

You can't hear
ANYTHING
Blood pumping
Ringing in my ears
Whooshing
Pulsing
Buzzing
dial tones
You feel like
You want
everything to stop
ocean waves
red
People
Moving
Everywhere
In slow motion
Blood
Strike 1
Where did that
come from?
Can you hear me?
Stop it
Strike 2
Strike 3
Stop it
It hurts
Strike I can't
remember the
number
Smoke
If a bomb were to
explode in your
head
It wouldn't hurt as
bad

Suffering

You can't taste
ANYTHING
Yes, you do
It's metallic
Iron-like taste
Blood in your
mouth
You want
everything to
stop
Red
You have to spit
it out
It keeps dripping
on your chin
And then on the
pavement
Strike 1
It hurts
Stop it
Strike 2
Strike 3
Strike I can't
remember the
number
Blood-red
If your blood
were to be aqua
blue
You'd now be
swimming in an
ocean and
It wouldn't hurt
as bad

Bitterness

You can't feel
ANYTHING
Not even pain
Just loneliness
You want this
chaos to stop
Silence
your head resting
on the pavement
it feels too hot
summertime hot
Strike 1
Was that really
necessary?
I'm not even
moving
Stop it
Strike 2
Stop it
Please
Strike 3
Stop it
It hurts
Strike I can't
remember the
number
Black out
If you were to be
dead, you'd die
again and
It wouldn't hurt as
bad