

Box'd In

There Are demonic spirits locked in
 dark Box's called cells? There Every where?
 All Around me? Some Moan And yell?
 Could this be a form of hell? They groan
 through out the nite, some fight and cut, self
 mutilation is what they do? Is this a
 form of Voodoo? I myself watch the scene
 as the beast with in me screams?
 I'm fainted, I've fected and corrupt?
 I feel like I need to throw up? A
 deflated Joe, A sabotaged soul?
 The devils play ground is where I
 stay? Is life meant to be this way?
 Condemn to prison is what they said,
 Every since then I felt dead?
 Convicted of murder, bloods on my
 hands. Explained to me "why" I don't
 understand? Six feet deep is where he
 resides. I want to reach Joe and
 switch him sides? God is in command
 that's what they say. In the cemetery is
 where he lays? In this Box is where I'm
 at. Lucifer is with me, Now I'm
 Trapped?

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