

A Decade of Misery

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A decade of misery,
A decade of pain,
A pair shared,
Has made me insane.

My pain is worn as a mask,
My misery a cloak,
The two are inseparable,
And to be free of them a joke.

They don't know my mind,
Can't comprehend,
The torture I've been through,
That I can't leave behind.

There is a light ahead of me,
Down this empty road I pass,
My body is consumed by sorrow,
My soul reduced to ash.

Why? My entire being cries out,
Time and time again there's no reply,
So I continue on this path of mistreatment,
As pain and misery creeps about.

Soon my journey will be at an end,
No more misery, no more pain will there be,
Only the mask left behind,
A shell consumed eternally.