

• Clock On The Wall •

Hands snaked out of the clock
And choked me
Numbers smothered me
Till I drowned
Springs coiled themselves around
My lungs and squeezed
I tried to fight it
But its hands pulled me in
I struck the glass with my fists
Air became scarce
My lungs were scarred
They bled.
My fists opened...
...I collapsed.
Time...
...Killed me