

# • Survive •

Will I survive?

My heart has become empty

like the stomach of a niño de las calles

A starved dog

being kicked by a heavy black boot

An overworked Ass

whose back has sunk with burden

The sad eyes of a clown

who cannot be cheered by life

Who can I run to for comfort?

Everyone around stand with their arms crossed

I should just roam the hallways

like a rejected spirit

Like an orb of light only seen in pictures

Pictures

depicting dark places, dungeons, tunnels, abandoned buildings and cemeteries

I am light

but one that's unwelcomed

like the sun by vampires

True become a myth

inside the minds of the morros I wish I could reach

They listen

but place my image on the back burner

Following, imitating their own desires.

I am vanishing slowly from this earth

like a Polar Bear

No one seems to care

So in this cold cell, when the lights are dead

I ask myself

Will I survive?