

On bad days
I feel trapped
where I can't
fly away free

I sit staring out
of this concrete cell
lost between its walls
where only darkness survives

Life has passed by
with its lightning speed
striking in the distance
penetrating my very being

I exist in this moment
on the edge of life
where if I let go
I will cease to exist

Only at the end of
this moment in time
lodged in your heart
I will forever exist

7/17/18

Steve Curbed

States seeking lethal
injection cocktails
from black market

to end the life
of human decency as
painfully as possible

I can't say
we're not all guilty
of knowing this

Let us at least
consider using clean needles
for public health

7/10/18