A Poem About an Old Prison Man

Decapitated

Waiting on Death Row People coming in overalls Taking me to the gas chamber Scuffling of feet They took him down the hallway Feeling everyone's heartbeat The central control of the soul Batons and retro-tons Ingrown toenails One time all around you All round you, bump-bump Save my air, save my air My air, my air Air, water, trees Machines eating the night Energy moving Nuclear fires Burning reactors on my gate Fires of hell are burning Come home Can you see Can you say That you say That you really love this place?

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