

Suffering the White Hand

Mortimer Nova

wake up the day and
feel on the ground of
teeth from the fire lily
this antiquated
quintessential
observe the mercy killing
choking the student
chewing my tongue and
become the perfect killer
conviction lost so
you'll read about it
in the paper tomorrow unclear solutions
unrecognized
the total meaning
lost in between where is my guarantee
that you'll be with me
in my arms tomorrow
i'm not the bloodroot
you're not an anvil
in the criminal mind
this operation
drives substitution
breaking achilles heal
one day you'll learn that
you can't change the
things you hate the most

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