Down

Converge

I could see the pain in your eyes.
I wish I could prove this truth absolute. I want to heal you. It is me. I am sorry.
Sister of mercy to free me, trace my past beyond what I see.
Your God promised to save me. God forgot.
Needle puncturing skin, tell the tales of where I have been.
Please love, trace my soul never to let my memory go.
Murder in every world, there has got to be someone who understands me.
I was looking for myself.
Asking everyone except myself the questions which I and only I could answer.
Reflections in the skin, release the flowing stream.
The agony we call living.
The bloodletting I call me.
I will never fall down.

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