Only Child

3 (Three)

A raven holding to narrow wrist*
Pull it tight
Clothes are torn and the body twists
A single lightThe worse the struggle the more you fail
Strands fall down
The more you like it the more it hurts
Why stop now?An only child
A winning smile
A killing trialA broken rib and a bloody lip
All in hell*
The fires gone and your pride is stripped
A private hell***You never know why it is** this way
Leave here now
Live through this on another day*
Tonight sleep soundAn only child
A winning smile
A killing trial

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