

shadows

shadows shudder, stillness stirs,
mouths mutter mumbled words,
pale with wonder, ponder “why?”
broken breathe a sunken sigh...

*what happens when hope has waned?
some become insane...*

shivers shake a sullen soul,
tears take a tender toll,
lament! languish!
the loathed looms...
torment, anguish,
damn the doomed...

*born condemned to bear the curse...
what better could be worse?*

well? spare with spoken words the spell!
free, the fallen flee – farewell!
such a story time still tells,
fools forget as fate compels...

*who shall help the human race?
heaven grant thy grace...*