

suicide

time is purely a construct of being
the horizon of human being
world enforcer delivers us from it
but here and there by a hand
we defy the world
exercising by will
an unforgettable contempt
here the chorus will chant
a sin
but you will know
who read me now
a human being can end time
its all in the poetry
defying the world system
it in turn hates you
why,why ,why?
because we have done it
accomplished it
all that remains is the world
the dead burying the dead
let them say he was unhinged
let them say
what they will not face
let them say.....

now alone with my mother
I feel what she felt
before the final shot
thinking of me then
I think of her now
united by the same emotion
the same fear
the cold water of the seine
makes me understand
imprints our souls together
defying reality