

20240225

PCK

Friends I had  
family I hurt  
choices I made  
lead me to  
my Gethsemane

Wanting more  
caring less  
brough me to  
my Gethsemane

Turning away  
all I found was  
my Gethsemane

Tears of salt  
tears of shame  
tears of blood  
upon my face

Oh Lord  
won't Thou  
visit me  
in my  
Gethsemane

I walked my path  
I chose not to see  
it lead me to  
my Gethsemane

Oh Lord  
won't Thou please  
visit me  
in my  
Gethsemane

Regret is weight  
pulling me  
down to  
my Gethsemane

Will Thy mercy  
extend  
even to me

Oh Lord  
if Thou could  
won't Thou please  
visit me  
in my  
Gethsemane

Her tender embrace  
my fall from grace  
She turned  
I woke in  
my Gethsemane

Oh Lord  
visit me  
in my  
Gethsemane

20240214

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The funny thing about Death  
is it comes slowly to most  
Gives you time  
Time to panic  
to bargain  
to regret  
to sell your wealth  
sell your soul  
for a cure

It might be shitty genetics  
But more than likely  
it's the result  
of a shitty life

Too much food  
too ignorant to eat right  
too much comfort and couch time  
too many shows on screens consumed

You kill yourself  
with poor choices  
every day  
Then the disease and disability  
comes a knocking

The Grim Reaper  
stands voyeuring  
in your window  
hand down his pants

You feel violated  
like Death is a criminal  
come to steal  
your virtue

The truth is  
you're the Pervert  
You sold your health  
for sugary snacks  
for stretchy jeans  
for marathons of nonmovement  
avoiding sweat  
avoiding work  
loathing discomfort

When your City burns  
and oh how it will burn  
welcome Death to your rooftop  
and fiddle for him  
It's the Rome you built

20240207

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Do no throw your pearls before swine

Serve those that acknowledge you

People that will not communicate with you  
do not deserve  
your communications to them

Value yourself above others  
who do not value you

Even if it means you will be alone  
until life brings you new people