

Hell

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just a simple poem with i think is pretty good check it out.

1. Hell

I'm stumbling over all the bodies,
All the bones just lying all over the floor,

I'm calling,
But no one answers,

But still I wonder,
Who did this?
Why?
What happened?

Why am I here?
Why aren't I dead?

While walking I fall,
I fall through a hole,
A dark black hole,
It swallowed me up into darkness,

It still smelled of death and hatred,
And then a body,
A dark body,
It seemed like just a shadow,

It stabbed me,
But I did not feel,
I felt nothing,
Only did I feel the bodies,
The bones under my feet,

Then I feel,
And I became a prisoner to this cave of death.