

Sweat Stains and Broken Window Pains

Sweat stains and broken window pains
Paint flakes off of wood plank flooring.
Rubber soles insulate us from earth.
Removed from the dirt that we can from.

We crawled out from the ground,
And our beady eyes tried to blink the sun away.
Subterranean past repressed
Symbolically shipwrecked on the surface.

We're covered in red sores that drip with pus.
Sunburnt and irritable. Frustration boils
And scorches our leathery, cracked skin.

Walk heavy on your heels and feel the shock of each step on your spine.
Fall asleep with an ache in your back and a burning in your shoulders.

The wind blows right through my ribs and chews on my bones.
Someday my teeth-marked bones will be all that is left of me,
But I don't mind.