

Abandoned

His smiling face speaks worlds of lies as he reaches his hand out for me
Can no one else the demon inside which holds me now not see?
His eyes belie the thin fasad, which masks the evil inside
I part my lips to beg for mercy, as a gun jams into my side
His laughter fades, the smile disappears, and his eyes go cold as ice
The others file in as he names my sins, and they circle around me twice
I dare to gaze up in spite of my fear, and I see they are all clothed in black
He commands me to turn my face to the wall, sternly warning me not to look
back
The chanting begins very softly at first, with the tone of an urgent plea
Sheer panic runs through my body and mind, as I silently weep to be free
But the chanting grows louder as the curses flow over my trembling form like rain
The words are so cruel and meant to destroy, and they laugh as they feed on my
pain
They wish me to crumble, to suffer and beg, and accept all the blame as my own
And they tell me that God has abandoned me, and that soon to the wind I'll be
thrown
The wicked ways of this world I'll be taught, to assist me in making my choice
And as time goes by and I accept their lies, I'll be slave to the evil Master's voice.

... a R.A.T. Survivor. 2001

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