

Godlike

Drowning so slowly,
Alone out to sea.
You see someone laugh
And assume that it's me.

You batter my heart
With your unknowing blame.
Then shout that it's me
That has tattered your name.

Are you blind to all life?
Or just pain that you cause?
If I bleed will it stop?
My whole being implores.

In the end, what's it for?
To feel godlike and true?
I hope you feel warm
As my body turns blue.