I See a Parade of Hearses

A long train of sorrow
Passes my house slowly
As I listen to my mother.

She coughs once softly,
Breath stilling and ending;
The doctor comes to me.

We watch the parade,
A collection of corpses
That continues to grow.

He tells me that mother,
A new float on display,
Will leave me very soon.

I see a parade of hearses,
They start at the houses
And end at the graves…

“Come add a float,”
The undertakers cry,
“The bodies will pile up!”

The doctors send you on,
And the parade will come
When the sickness arrives.
I see a parade of hearses
Pass by my window
And take my happiness away.

A Single Tear on a Porcelain Face

A single tear on a porcelain face
So still, like a deathly gloom
A tiny one in the still house of lace
In a tiny white-washed room

A woman in black runs inside,
Reaches out to touch cracked eyes
And leaves before the high tide;
For the visitors are on the rise

The little doll, dressed in white:
The woman they once knew
Had long since run into the night
Her soul vanished through the floor

The doll is left in a tiny grave
That robbers decide to disgrace
They run despite being real brave.
There’s a tear on her porcelain face.

Oak’s Last Song

Come child,
Lay your head here,
Beneath me now.
Take the fruit of my brothers,
The apples and pears,
And eat with me.

I may be old
And my branches fall,
But I am strong.
My leaves, still bountiful,
Greener than the grass
On which you sit.

The wind knows not
How to uproot me.
I am a stone…

My brethren will
All die soon; the man,
He will bring an ax.
Perhaps I'll warm him,
His children and home,
And perish in flames…

I hear his heavy steps,
His breath in the cold,
And the swinging ax.
Come, reckless man
Lay your head here
In the ground now.

Take my world apart,
My brothers and I,
And sleep here with me…

**They stole the teeth of a corpse**

They stole the teeth of a corpse

They stole the teeth of a corpse,
Said the man on the screen today,
And sold them on the black market
For a price only the toothless would pay.
A man sewed two dogs together,
Said the man on the screen today,
They'll probably live only a few weeks,
So if you want to see them, don't delay.

Three students were shot on the bus,
Said the man on the screen today,
They had laughed at the boy,
Who decided to make them pay.

Some people gathered others,
Said the man on the screen today,
And killed them for their beliefs;
Against the one to whom they pray.

A woman killed her husband,
Said the man on the screen today,
She unfortunately grew angry
When he decided to leave her that day

My brain is overflowing
All of the awfulness I see everyday
But I don't have to worry about the things
The man on the screen will tell me today

The Angel of Death Saves a Young Girl

In my youth, I pondered the meaning of life,
Why humans stumble blindly about
Chasing something their minds couldn't grasp
It wasn't for many years that I understood,
To know the meaning, they must understand me

I have tasted the spilt blood of victory,
Lifted a great general to honor and glory,
And I have loved the fruits of my labors.
And hated them as well…
I have stolen mothers and fathers from children
Who reach out blindly in the night
I have ripped still-born infants from the womb
And slit the throats of their family
For my work, I feel only pain…

My tears fill lakes, rivers and oceans,
Mixing with the blood of my prey
My wings, once white, are black and red,
The agony stained into once luminescent feathers

I had once thought of quitting,
Passing my job to another
When I came upon a mother, and her child

The woman was spiteful, violent and cruel,
A product of her own childhood,
But her girl, broken and bleeding,
Held a light I could not take from this world

Thinking of abandoning my duties,
I turned and heard the slowing heart
If I left, she would live…
I would see her again, so very soon…

I turned again and saw her as she was,
Broken, bleeding and… illuminated
I reached out blindly and plucked her soul,
A shining orb that danced in my grasp

With one last look at her mother,
Spiteful, violent and cruel
I clutched her to my bosom and
Promptly flew away