

Hateful Abandon "Lungs"

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Hands soiled with ash
I drift toward the roiling ocean
Whether my legs take me
Or some unknown instinct

I prepare to drink
To swallow the foaming filth
I let my lungs fill
To rid me of these cunts and slugs

The ocean holds me tenderly
No thought given to struggle
Accept my fate without a fight
Azure sky turns to grey
Hand dig into sand
On my knees I watch the brine
Ready to take me
Hungry for my breath

My gods hold me buoyant
I dip and flow with the tide
Finally released, finally free
Finally me. Finally me.

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