

# Reinfection, Abrupt Decease

Exhausted and injured I was lying  
In the puddle of my own blood  
That flew down even from the walls  
Terrible scream of slaughtered children  
Who, helpless, were smashed with an axe  
They were hanging down like puppets  
With their entrails ripped

Distorted, gloomy seen  
By my panic eyes  
And mocked by my mind reality  
Seemed to disappear as the life  
Of my corpse-like body  
Was disappearing

Screaming and crying didn't stop  
But declined in the strangest way  
Indescribable moment lasted

When a knife stabbed my body again

I feel asleep