

# Abbott Hayes, 3 Months

I'll just refrain from being heard  
And I won't say a thing again  
For as long as my body is on this earth  
I've burned my tongue out trying  
I've screamed my lungs out high  
I won't sit idle for one more night  
Can you Imagine me  
Bound and gagged and barely breathing  
And while the whole world is sound asleep  
Just know I'm never sleeping  
I heard the door as it kicked in  
Followed by the sound of feet on the floor  
As they stormed room by room on a mission searching  
The crash of breaking glass  
From where I'm hiding can they hear when I breathe?  
They're growing near and their approaching fast  
As the door bursts  
A seizure  
A perfect strategie  
I'll surrender I promise  
I'll go quietly  
I'll bare my wrists  
When it's time to be tied and I'll lay down quickly  
Make it slow and painful as the pleasure lasts  
Breathing dusty air as I cough and I gasp  
I'm left here for dead and dying  
On this dirty basement floor