

Shrine

Ever wonder what it is
To live inside a tomb?
I tell you, look to the intolerant.

They are a coffin of flesh,
A living mausoleum
For the dead.

Maybe more dignified at times.
I prefer the
Mass grave,

At least they were
Open in
Their life, and in their death.

Rather, give me the ground.
I'll accept the dirt
Instead of their marble malice.