

## **A Poem for the Disenfranchised**

He lights the cigarette as she goes down,  
A baby for the monotonous pain,  
Moments grabbed between the thighs,  
Drugs that blind the dead-end ties.

Drink the flagon of bitter pain,  
Kindness a foreign tale, of rampant shame,  
An endless roll of worthless time,  
Lost within the mists of crime.

Shout your name, it has no weight,  
Primed with hate, with no debate,  
Fogged no comprehension of your fate,  
All our lives are so delicate.