

"Who"

By Shauntae J

who will cry for the little boy who's pain knows no end
who's grief knows no bounds, and who's world is Ruled
By hate.

who I ask who

who will cry for the boy who's never known love
who's every move brought naught but suffering and hate
who I ask who

who shall cry for the little boy who locked
away and left to die, in this spiteful worlds!
Cold embrace.

who I ask who

I will for I am that boy who's pain knows
no end and no bounds and who's world is
Ruled By Hate

I will I say

for I am that little who's never known
love who's every move brought naught but suffering
and Hate

who I ask who!

I will will cry for that who's locked away
and left to die in this spiteful worlds
Cold embrace

who I ask who

I will for I am that soul who's finally Free