

Jagged

You'll never believe:

Some people break and stay broke,
Some people break then make,
the best of the rest.
Others,
Try to put the pieces back,
but the jagged edges stick out,
and cut those who try to help.

Please,
Shatter my rotting soul,
Grotesque and festering mold.

So,
I can put them back right.

Please,
Bring me that light,
and,
let it pierce my shell; so cold.
Do I need to grow so old?
Just want to do what I'm told.

Tell me.