

## My Prison Walls

You are stuck with me,  
you are stuck within me.  
My walls are muscular arms  
preventing you to flee.

You abhor my imposing stones,  
you carve your fury on my skin;  
but you are mere frail bones,  
the stabbing doesn't affect me.

I am stronger,  
a whole lot more powerful,  
asphyxiating your begging for justice.  
Do not expect me to be merciful,  
though my stones aren't cold or bloodless.

I understand your pain,  
that life hasn't been fair.  
I truly understand your suffering,  
your anger and despair.

But you are stuck with me,  
you are stuck within me.  
You may well scream  
your unrighteousness at the sky,  
but my walls, they will drown out our plea.

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March 2021