Horror pt. 1

by Lorenzo Sewanan

I shut my eyes and see dead bodies,
  Leaking viscera on a road,
  Dust and blood and disgust.
  Throat fills with sputum;
  I swallow to remind myself,
  What is real? Again, inside,
  Black coffins lined up against
  The bright blue sky.
  Seems fitting in a way.
  The beauty of it all.