Tightened throat

Choke

Heart left on a boat

I can only shake

As veins take the weight

Cold, empty

Cement walls

Are creating

Brick wall minds

Stay in the seat

And just repeat

Every word that

You say in a line

Fluorescent lights are shining

In this dull, washed out room

Small space is mine

We share the air

Though there's not much to spare

Dizzy, blurred

Strained eyes

Computer hyponistized

Can't stay here

Like this,

Day after ticking day