

# Walter Freeman

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Mary Olivia Harris | Poetry

I'm so alone, so filled with dread,  
With their vitriolic cocktail of bitter pills  
Silenced are the voices in my head,

I am broken, failed the test,  
Punished for sins I've not confessed,  
I'm so alone, so filled with dread,

White clothed demons two abreast  
Set through my body an instant chill,  
Silenced are the voices in my head,

They've prepped the needle pressed  
To my temples with such skill.  
I'm so alone so filled with dread,

Clever doctor, my brain they molest.  
Flick of the wrist, the devils drill  
Silenced are the voices in my head,

Silver pick, tip depressed

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I'm so alone, so full of dread,  
Silenced are the voices in my head.