

Il won some kind of poetry competition in my English class in 9th grade

Happy Birthday

I'm feeling like I got no release
Feeling like my brother's a beast
Hunger even after the feast
On God's birthday.

All caps lock and load for the fight
Shift of control to the upper cerebrum
Alternate options for butterfly might
Escape and return to microcentrum.

But what the hell, Hell's warm at least
Not cold like so many here
We delete the return
Every good home is burned
But "God's always watching"
So no one ever "dies"
Lies, these are the false demise
Of reason by religion.
Look into God's eyes,
Imperfect like our own
Evolved from protozoan

But then they improvise
Synthesize
Sympathize
Super-size
No Reprise
No reprise for us.

Happy Birthday,

From all down here.