MY DEADLY SINS

Had a lot of pride

That made me suffer like hell

Clouding my judgment and hoping that doesn’t make me fall;

Oppressed by envy

And I'm now stuck with jealousy and I hate it;

I was so close to my love

But the greed in me had made me lose my love;

Oh dear gluttony, oh dear gluttony….

I overeat at festivals and I hate my body for that

Do make me love my body ohh gluttony;

Dear wrath, dear wrath….

Why do you hold and control me?

Every time you does I feel terrible and

It triggers and violates my brain response

Now I just want to walk away from you dear wrath;

And you sloth….

Days Im being off, just staying in bed

Watching series and writing poems is the only thing I do

I am physically totally inactive, guilty of doing nothing

I lazy as idle as a snail and im in my days off ;

SO I eternally long-last these deadly sins.

-Prishitha Reddy