

# AS IF THE WORLD ENDED #1

## Tomorrow

Some times I think what if the world ended tomorrow where would that leave us. In this age with HIV/Aids and now the corona virus where does that leave society. Late at night alone in my bunk I think about my future as if the world ended tomorrow.

This means I live for today and today I'm a nobody plan and simple. I have to admit at points in my life this nobody was very content because in my eyes I was the King of nobodies fixated on destroying my unexplained images.

Life has given me no promise and in return I have not requested any. My heart bleeds tears blood pumping, nothing but restless night of night mere. Wearing my heart on my sleeve as if it a badge of honor but its not purple and I didnt have to fight

or save nobody to earn. Its the mirror  
 on the wall staring at me again cold mugs  
 masked with old love a simblizm of peach  
 fuz, bring puberty. At times I wish the  
 mirror would shudder, smeared with baby  
 powder bear the after math of my fallen  
 equation.

Gone fish, yet never take a vacation as  
 if the world ended tomorrow. The bank  
 is empty and I'm living in it depression  
 to be live is to be creat many more tomorrows  
 to hate. Here comes the wrath of the lamb  
 fire crackle high in the sky sharing many laughs  
 with abraham.

The seed of sarah not the maid whom  
 end up in the wilderness Reciving punishment  
 for the gift she attempted to give. If tomorrow  
 never come.

