

Life After Death

You never remember your birth;
then again would you want to?
You won't remember what it; was like to die.

What sets you off?
Have you ever thought about death,
Lucifer,
Angels,
Hell,
Heaven?

I have.
I remember thinking about a baby
born not knowing anything.
A fresh slate.

A thought that turned into death,
how that little life will go by in the blink of an eye.

How do you see the world?
Do you see life as black and white?
Or diverse and full of color?

Who do you believe in?
God,
gods.
Greek, Egyptian, Roman, Norse.
Catholic, Monk, Jew.

Your name will not appear in the history book,
on the walk of fame, or written into the stars above.
Just slipped away peacefully into Valhalla, Heaven, the Underworld.

Numbing, slowly slipping away
Your life disappearing
from a world that never knew you.

