

# '# I am with you' - Really?



Nales Neil'd virtual blaze, where  
dusk nor dawn neither bloom  
Valianie lost vermins cooed, then  
'# I'm with you' dreadly doom

Faces and crazes flickers, while  
Techi-needs all bicker on twitter  
comment 'so pity', psyche bile  
Spat over inhuman fancies, bitter

Miles from home, living orphan  
Struck in desert, full of strangers  
Swirl in maelstrom, eddy out fun  
Miles to smile, nobody noticed, majors

I thought, fraternity never ends  
brotherhood waves its flag, hope  
guardian angel would come among friends'  
Trusted deceivers, 'em showed bottom,  
not top

Pleaded for help, post 'sos' when  
fate turn'd black bash over mask  
But petrified, torn apart in den  
where cyber psychos crunched task

Manipulators malabrd lives of millions  
made me a doggerel by chance  
And at end, remorseless, billion  
times campaigned '# I'm with you' bounce.

Nobody there to console me, just  
fate faults and flattery's fault  
made me upset, left in heresy mast  
for puny people intend being genuine bolt



Shared and liked, tagged and send  
became a bone, but beast bullies  
ate and drank me flesh and serum, bend  
fucking on me soul, poke on sillies

They paired me on comments, likes  
do tied a '# tag' over my neck  
which hung like a sword, takes  
the mud cap's worthless life, any sec.

I should strip my skin  
and sit around my bones  
pull out my head, hide behind bin  
so nobody would see me, tones

Haste made my life waste, least  
shouldn't ask a help out there, danger  
in the paradise hell of mortal beast  
which ought, fiery furious & hungry

Even praying keeping through window  
of my death, it's greened off  
the caption, that twisted my meadow  
to a barren barn, ('# I'm with you')

Why mortal's words a way  
and action another? glimpsein'  
out lives of innocent survivors, bay  
of agony spread over doldrum, tinglin'

Ney let # tag be your life  
Virtual and real, hand in hand !