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Hungry heart

The hungry heart

knows no start

or end to its needs

It does not know itself

And hence do not know what it wants,

so it devours it all

More of everything

every new bite of greed

creates an equal rise in hunger

Every injection of materialism

craves another and another

until no veins longer exist

And when it finally has

Devoured all what greed demanded

It is still empty and hungry

Screaming for more in an empty desert of its own creation

a wasteland of emotion

Owning all there is but

dying of an unknown thirst

alone hungry and catheterized

By Jonas S Lundström

Acrylic on canvas 50 X 50 cm

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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