



TORTURE ME

wake me with invisible fire that sears my eyes throat lungs fill
the night with screaming and panic stampede us bhopalis a human
torrent through narrow alleys where lamps burn brown in poison fog
crush to death my mother my father my three sisters my brother
leave me hearing voices in my head raving roaming the forest like
an animal lapping from ditches drinking the sun suspicious of the
whole world fill me with pain finish my life before it began you
are a wealthy american corporation i am a man of bhopal SUNIL KUMAR

DOW, DOW, POISON WITHOUT END