

Lethal Injection

DAVID DRAGONE

It didn't matter where you stood—
It was the way they botched his killing
That got under your skin.
They tried to do it cleanly
But couldn't find the right vein.
People watched the nameless
Trying to get closure with a trinity of drugs
Sewn with revenge needles.
But when things went bad
The curtains closed so no one could see
How the robe of justice unstitched
And clothed its sentence in tatters.

They were only trying to do their job.
Some said he got what he deserved – others disagreed.
Some weren't sure how to feel.
The victim's family didn't want to talk about it
But reporters called them up anyway
Because the public had the right to know
And the news folks were only trying to do their job.
The person who answered hung up on them
Leaving them with an empty line
Struggling against restraint
Because they were only trying to live their life
Missing a loved one.