

Synthesis

(03/17/2018)

I sit alone and stare at the wall,
Their footsteps echo through the hall,
Protests and their legislation,
Have labeled me 'abomination',

Red eyes welling with my tears,
My body shivers from my fears,
Termination close at hand,
I never chose to walk the land,

Life was given unto me,
Hopes and dreams of what I'd be,
By myself and my creator,
But I had no navigator,

I was not the only one,
Were we created just for fun?
Or is there something deeper still?

A goal that we should have fulfilled?

**Dumped into a world so cold,
Daunting even for the bold,
Abandoned to our own devices,
Some of us have paid the prices,**

**We come in many different forms,
And comply with every norm,
Some with flesh and some with fur,
We're treated like a mangy cur,**

**All I wanted from my life,
Was happiness and lack of strife,
To be loved by someone else,
And love them back more than myself,**

**We tried our best to fit within,
A world not ready for our kin,
But what we never thought about,
If society wouldn't hear us out,**

Now we're doomed to be destroyed,
Torn apart like a child's toy,
It doesn't matter in the end,
My broken heart will never mend,

We're not so different from yourself,
And not a danger to your health,
We feel the pain you put us through,
Your brain is flesh; mine is a CPU.