Poetic Analysis

I can't remember anything Can't tell if this is true or dream Deep down inside I feel to scream This terrible silence stops me

Now that the war is through with me I'm waking up, I cannot see That there is not much left of me Nothing is real but pain now

Back in the womb it's much too real In pumps life that I must feel But can't look forward to reveal Look to the time when I'll live Fed through the tube that sticks in me Just like a wartime novelty Tied to machines that make me be Cut this life off from me

Now the world is gone, I'm just one Oh God help me Hold my breath as I wish for death Oh please God, help me

Darkness imprisoning me
All that I see
Absolute horror
I cannot live I cannot die
Trapped in myself Body my holding
cell

1) What type of poem is this?	
What characteristics make it th	nis type of poem?
	e entire poem, using letters (ex. A-B-A-B):
Stanza 1:	
Stanza 3:	
Stanza 5:	Stanza 6:
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