

Nightmares Win 6-0

A Static Lullaby

This nightmare ends
As the cocoon fills with oil
Fossils become waste upon cemented wings
On the rocks father spills memories of mothers eyes
A kiss turns to brandy...
A dagger learns to cut hair
Lipstick stains her addiction...
Watch the crescent moon turn clouds to frowns
Watch the sea swallow and forget...
Given up ambition for eight legs...
Venom engulfs the most precious fairytales...
Goldilocks forgets the bite for prince charming...
Each window breathes smoke
Pavement paces while cigarettes burn
A tribal affair rises the masses of broken hearts left at her door