Raging Through the Thick and Heavy Darkness of a Bloodlust

Apologies, I Have None

I am gone, done, put petrol and a match to everyone.

I am Kurtz and I have turned away from everything that makes a person good.

I am at war with my own mind and if I said what I was thinking you would think that I had lost it this time.

If I offered explanations they would barely break the silence a nd would leave behind no reasons as to why I am unfound,

a lost plot, raging through the thick and heavy darkness of a b loodlust.

I am Hyde swallowed whole by a poison that splits the mind, distorts flesh and bone.

I don't care if it gets easier, I just want it over.

I am Kurtz and I have turned away from everything that makes a person good.

I am Hyde swallowed whole by a poison that rots the mind and sp lits apart the soul, $\$

flesh and bone.