

Let's Play God

Bleed from Within

Mist from the midnight skies
Lands upon the skin Like grey velvet.
I hear my words tremble
as i call your name ever so gently in a black obsession.
My blood shall flow throughout the land,
Carving scripts into the soil and shake the earths foundations,
blood streams from roses around me and runs a sea of red,
light lines the ground were you lay for days while hopeful mind
s were weakening,
a withered soul walks alone tender as the heart it left behind,
broken hearts still remain from the day that you were found
as scarful memories lie in shards of glass.
with darkness rising everything i used to know has left in a su
dden breath.
Memories stained as the strings of the mind become torn,
haunting thoughts as the streets are lined with lies of your ta
ken.
Your last words murmured gently against the late night breeze
with no one there to hear your message was undelivered