

Dead Horse

Deinonychus

where there once was a love and a beautiful dream • on my knees
• bleeding • crippled and high on morphine • motherfucking amp
hetamine is taking me away from me • slave to tears • the grief
and your never-ending melancholy • I am singing a tune of the
devil • but really there was an angel • inside i was hiding • b
y getting high • all the fucking time • i was a poem to death •
the funeral hearse was a horse drawn cart • and the horses are
dying • and Satan sat at side mocking me • and whispered • you
r time is up • you belong to me my fucking demon • and he said
unto me • and I fell • there was a horrible realization • i was
and am • all alone • It was loathsome to be blinded • lost and
all but forgotten • fucking you was no satisfaction • the mind
was only open to escaping • it was putrefaction • you sacrific
ed and for fornication • you a perceived crown • made pure by d
eceit • legs opened • smell of lust and decomposing lovers • yo
ur wish to be with another • has fucked me