

Inspiring Vulnerable Thought

Deinonychus

Inspired by your curves, I reached for my scalpel.
Searching for any light to expose your silhouette.
Your tears could never cease your fear towards me.
Be it as it is, I'll just perforate your flesh.
In my museum I've never been so enthralled like this before.
Absent-minded that I am, it made me do all this.
The bloodstains born to be a fantastic memorabilia.
Life explodes in my face, but you wouldn't hear.
Your picture leaves my imagination, another solitary day welcomes me.
In the company of dawn I'll be in therapy.
Send me a postcard...
This is destiny.