

The Enemy Within

Devilyn

In my house
The halls are empty
And only serpents billow there

Some of them
Are the pinnated serpents
They want me to know when they're dying

Some others try
To devour their own tails
Thinking they can wrap the world

I tread their faces
The human faces
And I cannot hear the bones crack

Do I need the enemy
Who doesn't know how to attack
Nor cannot translate love to hate

Every night I nestle close
Against the wet walls
My eyes get used to dark

Raveling bodies
Waving unceasingly
And I'm still searching for the only one

The one whose face
Is the most beautiful
Only him has risen on the feed of my heart

And it's him
Who had been seen by my side
While I was painting tails on the sky

But my children were given
The venom by him

I'll keep walking along the halls in my house
Until everything of this ends
Not afraid of that
The snakes might run short
I just don't want to know if I have already
Trodden that one