See his memory fade Wife and daughter raped and killed one night Life's rewards erased Only one thing to look forward to He wants his sweet revenge Stalking lifeless streets Target waiting for him underneath the light Hands that shake with rage Clutching ornamented bronze and steel Nerves that twitch with fear Like a soldier waiting for attack His sweet revenge approaches Springing into flight Victims' scream are nothing that his heart can feel His essence is freed As the blade cuts from behind Slicing the temple where the tender flesh Joins one's only mind Fighting with a desperate last breath His life endures punishment a second time His vision is blurred

As the life drops from his eyes Shining the weapon as his entrails fall Splattering upon the floor Ripping up the pieces of nerves that keep his limbs from dying Twitching as if still alive

Letting the body ease from his arms
Slowly slumping to the floor
Smearing all the blood along his fingertips
And watching where the deadman and his body lie
Stands atop his kill
Gloating on his recent victory
Like a lion's pride
Guarding over it triumphantly
The streets are filled with laughter
Sweet revenge is what he's after
Now he walks alone, into darkness that will only ease the pain