P.s. Love The Black

Vendetta Red

Make a wish upon your middle finger Wasting your affections On another dark haired girl With skin so pale It's translucence Pulls you in and chokes you up I just came by to kill you Nobody was home From hips to lips And everything between "collide" She cried and chalked one up To her myriad of thoughts Abscess I'm trusting you to stab me In the back, beloved betrayer It fell straight from heaven Burning brighter than Your hopes of being one of them someday It bared its teeth And shook the ground beneath Your feet It held you close Tore you limb from limb And then it left you. Distraught disguised Our abhorrence Victimized I died from laughing At your consuming lust For sustenance A word could break Ideas in comatose states As passive thoughts strike At the only comfort I can't bare I tried to please But only wound down on my knees Refusal to comply It ends in dissension from the self An anchor to hell The vessel rests light on the shell Your grade school blasphemy Is making my skin crawl