

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