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## **Red evil deeds**

It rips me apart.

This hellish fire from inside.

Drenches my clockwork in oil black as death.

Lights up the flame of red evil deeds.

Ravishes in the lust to kill all that is innocent in me.

Turns white oak to black dust inside,

making my life seem redundant.

Making things that matter indifferent to my sense.

Changes my nature into black evil darkness,

filled with impulses to destroy.

All hail darkness.

The power of evil. Lust. Greed. Desire.

Filled with the scent of one goal.

To destroy and feel pleasure.

Even in destroying myself.

...but this time I will fight.

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