

## **Cold**

Lying in an endless, dreamless state  
Your words echoing in my head  
I can hear them  
Spinning their web of lies  
While never before seen footage flashes  
Before my eyes  
A dream it is not  
A dream it could become  
But it woke me up  
With a hunger  
A hunger I could not satisfy  
And there you stand  
A master right over me  
Still dripping your precious, lifeless rubies  
Like an angel of the night  
I can feel your cold embracing me  
Digging its nails into my bare bones  
And I can feel the craving crawling upon me  
Shouting to me  
“More”, “more”  
But you will give no more  
Saying it is for my own good  
While I can feel your life still  
Running through my veins  
Like living ecstasy  
Filling me  
Affecting me  
The only time I can really be alive  
Is when I feel those hearts  
Beating slower  
And slower  
Right to the very end  
I am cold  
I am dead  
I am alive  
At last

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Författaren Marcus\_Sjölander med Poeter.se id #36422 innehar upphovsrätten