

Publicerad 2014-08-10 09:34 av Rickard Eriksson

Deviling me

Save me with your naked skin.

She with the red lips keeps deviling me.

I tell her that my part of living life is to stay and exist. She says I am apart of it, from time to time I belong in a heart of glory. But never enough, to the principle of an owner in a angels life.

You tie me up and rip my skin like the rhythm of metal beating. You either of this case have fun and learn a subject in return.

And you keep deviling me. My mind is giving me thought of you and me. But it is just an hopeless case, no matter what I say or do. You leave a life in sadness this time.

give what you had in return . Save a life from shadows and burn.

I will with such a power of you, love for eternity is giving true.

I had what to say in a future, but now I live like a man that abused her.

shell I ever to be loosed in Paradise for more than a life time.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Rickard Eriksson med Poeter.se id #36288 innehar upphovsrätten