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Confession of a psychopath.

Don't trust me, I am a psychopath. I don't have the same feelings, the same desires, the same goals as you.

I'm not like you, I am unlike most people.

I will deceive you, corrupt you, destroy you, that part of you that is you.

Hollow you out, like a bottle of wine a Saturday night.

Do not trust me

Do not like me

Stay away from what I am.

I am standing on the pillars of eternity, I see your point and I raise whatever you have to say and I let it be trashed by eternity. I let time bury you. Your voice, your beautiful heart, all your dreams... Because you were fooled, because you believed in the temporary state of you, was the real thing, poor fool.

We are but fools, no?

I drink to that...

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