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Death's inlove with me

Your candles burnt out long ago
When ice covered the planet, it seems
You were only here yesterday, listening
To what the world had to offer, and you left
With a grin on your face, you felt lucky
To be burning in the flames of Hades, but still
Life up here is'nt that bad, we're just killing
Everything we see with a smile on our face, it's quite funny
How things catch up on you, in time
You will have a clock on your shoulder, counting
The last minuits of everything you once loved, and
Before you know it - it will be gone, so will you.

Burning in our own flames created by the sun, I like it
To feel deaths breath in my neck, it's mesmerizing
Walking around with a constant shiver, feeling you
Breathing the same air as I, and we both know
That life is no longer an issue, it's more like a
Numbing feeling of constant emptyness, filled with
Nothings, no ones, noplaces and nevers, I like it
When you push me up against the wall, silently
Sweeping across my body with that look in your eyes, I can tell
That you love me when I'm suicidal, you grab my hair
And pull my head back eagerly studying my last breath, I smile
When you push your lips against mine, and
Hungerly feasting on my last air, consuming my soul

My candles burnt out long ago...

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