Publicerad 2021-06-08 22:37 av KPJ Sundquist

26 maj 2019

Steep deep, stark dark abyss

If you dare stare into the steep deep, stark dark abyss; Bliss?

Mew slew sighs rue blue eyes, staring, glaring back. Misery?

Bliss. Misery. Blissful misery. Miserable bliss. Blissery?

If you dare stare into steep deep rue blue eyes.
Blisserable?

The keen sight seen etched in your interior, stretched into delirium. Breaking with the mold, aching stark dark cold. Carved into your mind, starved until you're blind.

Insincere laughter in your ear, rue blue eyes sharing a tear.

The depth of the abyss, the size of your heart.

Please dare stare anew,
I thoroughly beg of you,
unless you are truly blind,
with an ever screaming mind.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren KPJ Sundquist med Poeter.se id #209569 innehar upphovsrätten