

Publicerad 2008-06-10 23:20 av Jonny Larsen

*x-filey...*

## **Metamorphosis**

I thought myself a wanderbeast of sorts  
a terrible curse of light and dark  
and I wasn't mistaken at all  
in my mind there were visions  
grand explosions of greedy fangs and  
blooded teeth splitting a world of worries  
wide open and it wasn't to be as unreal as it should

My eyes glow red in the dark of night  
I can feel my hair stand on end  
and the urge to kill  
flowing inside my boiling blood  
as I change I feel powerful and true  
as I lose control and lose myself  
I think I like where it takes me  
I think I've always expected it to be hard  
impossible to grow into and  
scarring through soul and mind  
but it wasn't

I finally feel

free

/

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Jonny Larsen med Poeter.se id #15609 innehar upphovsrätten