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A Grave Meaning

James R. Payne

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A Grave Meaning

James R. Payne

Hello mother,
Father,
It's been a long time,
People live,
And they die everyday,
But I continue... Forever,
My pale lips sip,
The Absinthe in desire,
To bring the long awaited,
Insanity,
That lurks in my shadow,
Around every corner,
Behind every door,
In expecting my
 destiny to unfold,
In every battle,
In every victory,
Until my time has
 expired,
Into the cold flames
 of hell,
How can I grow colder,
When I'm so dead
 inside.

