

## My Darling Death

I found you on a Swing set  
Hanging from your knees on the Top Bar  
What an effervescent Smile,  
Shining through the Darkness.  
I Wandered over, Unconsciously,  
to inspect You, maybe  
Or your Siren's song already entangled in my brain Matter, maybe;  
A fish successfully Lured and Baited  
Yet Never happier than in your Hands.

I knew what, or rather Who, you were Somehow  
Raised to think of you as  
Black Lace  
Crumbling flowers  
Formaldehyde and tears  
But Why does the world pigeon-Hole you, my dear?  
A savior Disguised as Demon by a society's Irrational Fear.  
Don't let the Masses' weaknesses Morph you, degrade you, Twist you into something evil  
Instead of our Light Bringer, Lover, Liberator.  
You Deliver such Sweet Reprieve in a Game not designed for Immortality.  
Compassion, Mercy  
Divine you Truly are  
But, my friend, are you Lonely?  
Such Dread your Identity can bring.  
Society's veil Shrouds your Purity in Filth and Destruction.  
Although Humanity's the true Beast:  
Always Entrenched in the next, big battle; war:  
The best blood Sport.

And so ungrateful, we are, Shunning this World's Oldest friend.  
I'll keep you Company.  
Play in the lion's Grass  
Climb the tallest Trees  
And swim in the widest Rivers.  
So lovely;  
I'll Stay with you,  
Hand in Hand,  
Slowly being Consumed  
From one Release to the next.