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Vampire

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Vampire

Katie Blackwelder

You pierce through my soul like a blood-thirsty rat, diseasing my death and plaguing my body with your sickened disease. I think of you undoing my right, filling me with hate. You did this to me, and you will do this forever. You haunt me and kill me slowly through the insanity of society that fades away. In my heart I know you will never be able to abate the pain you have caused me. The tears you have sent me relieve no pain, for pity is but a vexing distraction to shelter the living from death. You sent me here, to this disgusting eternity, dirty and alone. And yet you mourn for the rain never goes away? You are a curious creature. I wait for the darkness to feed upon my hate, so I may do to others what has been done to myself.

A horrible fate that has condemned me always, I do the same onto the innocent because of the lust I create. I desire for power that will never be mine, all though the black empty hallway cascading through time. Always I will creep alone in this murky death. If I were to die I would rot in hell, for this I had my soul to sell. I care not where I am, who I am with, or when we will reach the end of the tunnel. For me there is nothing beyond this darkness, for I know even if I am not hated, my hate shall spark the flames that in the end will incinerate my seemingly eternal body. Like a scratch on skin you will leave a scar that heals with time, but for me that mark is cold for I see how external beauty fades with time. Now, walking alone, the rain drowns me out before I can reach the warmth of the sun.