

## The Sadistic Motives Behind Bereavement Letters

Arsis

I'm so sorry to hear of your bitter loss  
I know my words can only offer but so much comfort for you  
Just know that I am here to ease your lonely feelings  
To fill this time of grieving and remind you it's your fault  
It's your fault for not caring  
It's your fault for not knowing that he'd try again  
And again, these words can only offer  
But so much comfort for you  
(Now here's where I should say that "he's in a better place"  
but on the day he died, I could have sworn)  
There came the strangest sound  
It was as if the whole of heaven came crumbling  
Fucking down! His last words shall shine in truthfulness -  
"I hate you all!", scattered with his ashes upon your guilt.  
I'm sure you must have done all that was in your power  
To prevent this event from occurring  
Just remember, I feel that it is entirely your fault  
But again, these words can only offer  
But so much comfort for you.