

## Horrible Pain (within My Heart)

My Ruin

I invoke Him, and He comes to me, in my dreams  
Dressed in black  
He speaks in a language only I can understand  
His hands are warm, His breath is hot  
He is the horrible pain, within my heart  
My religion, My sanctuary, My church, My sacrifice, My Confession  
My exorcism, My worship, in progress  
I have no other lover... now, until forever  
He is magic, and when He kisses me, I can taste Him on my lips  
Like an elixir  
Far from innocent  
He is pure evil  
A sinners prayer, a saints desire  
For Him, I would walk through fire  
For Him... I have walked through fire

To draw Him, I want so bad  
One gift, I'll never have  
He drives a stake into my soul  
Makes me bleed, makes me whole  
Drinks me, devours me, intoxicates me  
With His love, Hate, Devotion, Faith  
As beautiful as Jesus Christ  
He is as brutal, as the depths of Hell  
In my dreams, I press my mouth against His  
And I feel Heaven... Horror... Terror  
He looks at me with that look  
I call it His serial killer look  
Like He wants to fuck me, and kill me all at the same time  
It scares me  
It turns me on  
His eyes are brown  
His stare is intense... Meaningful, Powerful  
Maybe that's why He's so fuckin' scary  
Because He means it  
Sometimes He tells me He loves me, as He looks at me  
With that look  
Sometimes He doesn't have to  
I've never felt a man look at me like this  
It's almost creepy....  
Uncomfortable....  
Sexy  
I guess I know He could never really chop off my hands

Or could He?