

The Dead Walk

The Acacia Strain

I heard on the news today that someone died of multiple stab wounds and I looked to see if yours was the face they flashed across the screen.

Starved for attention; so when you think about it I'm actually doing you a favor.

I bet you fuck like a champ.

You should have left me, should have walked away when you had the chance.

Instead you left the window wide open and begged for me to come right in.

No one even realized she was gone.

And she was replaced in a week.

Pray for quick and painless.

Today is my day, and you are my witness.

She screamed like she liked it.

Her face said no but her body said yes.

Everything you lied about was true.

The dead truly walk.