

Oscillator

The Contortionist

This is passion personified into a rage
That is ripping and tearing at my body and soul,
Thus leaving me weak.

I've had just about all I can take; this is driving me
mad.

I've never felt so alive as I did,
Watching the blood drop from your chest and into my
hands.

This feels so incomplete without holding your still-
beating heart in my hands.

The game has changed, from which we cannot return.
I'll watch you suffer and enjoy every moment of it.