

I Destroyed

The Elijah

I never asked to be but you made this in me.
And I feed it.
My skin knows evil so well but it never knew you.
I feed it alone from the disgust I hold in my hands.
I starved you of life when you had just shown me love.
But still that wasn't enough for me.
The taste of you grew so old.
And the touch of your ugly skin.
Stop breathing and feel my sickness
Feel my bones rotting thin.
You came back to find me and I didn't deserve for you to
care.
Disgust had taken hold of me.
And you hoped that love would stay inside.
But like a cancer creeping slowly it could never survive.