

## P.s. Love The Black

Vendetta Red

Make a wish upon your middle finger  
Wasting your affections  
On another dark haired girl  
With skin so pale  
It's translucence  
Pulls you in and chokes you up  
I just came by to kill you  
Nobody was home  
From hips to lips  
And everything between "collide"  
She cried and chalked one up  
To her myriad of thoughts  
Abscess  
I'm trusting you to stab me  
In the back, beloved betrayer  
It fell straight from heaven  
Burning brighter than  
Your hopes of being one of them someday  
It bared its teeth  
And shook the ground beneath  
Your feet  
It held you close  
Tore you limb from limb  
And then it left you.  
Distraught disguised  
Our abhorrence  
Victimized I died from laughing  
At your consuming lust  
For sustenance  
A word could break  
Ideas in comatose states  
As passive thoughts strike  
At the only comfort I can't bare  
I tried to please  
But only wound down on my knees  
Refusal to comply  
It ends in dissension from the self  
An anchor to hell  
The vessel rests light on the shell  
Your grade school blasphemy  
Is making my skin crawl