

Dying emotions

Pained being

Von robin81096

Kapitel 2: Black Reality

White is the dream I'm dreaming,
so peaceful, calm and healing...
Through him I have some sanity,
Left in my insanity...

I can still feel my heart, it breaks...
Cause you're now gone, for what it takes...
To break my mind, it was not hard...
Took just you and something sharp,...

And shoved it in your pained body,
while everything around was bloody.
And when I was your cause of pain...
I thought I would no more be sane.

But here, in my so calming dream...
I did not hear my conscience's scream.
It was a peaceful memory..
Together, we, just you and me.

I could prevent insanity...
But not this black reality...