

Fiend Within

By : mommy3

This is just a poem I came up with. I was feeling a little frustrated and mad today with some of the events going on with my life.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/mommy3

Copyright © mommy3, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Fiend Within

Fiend Within



Fiend Within

Fiend Within

Inside these walls of blood and bone
The center of me is motionless sandstone
Overlooking belief, eternally powerless
Never hope, never amiss

In my disguise, terror resides
When it is discovered, it won't bide
My real form, demented and vile
Why was I in such denial?

My skin is overwhelming, not one blemish
My voice is captivating, tempting them into demise
My inner self, is for ideal nightmares
If I truly showed my form everyone would be screaming their fears

Fiend Within

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-26 03:45:33