

### **Dark Light (Unrated and Under the Influence of...)**

Dante's story is just that,  
Thought provoking entertainment.  
Verses that follow here though,  
Defy Pandora's full containment.

I ventured to the dark, black hole,  
Residing within my twisted mind  
Curiosity killed the cat,  
Wondering just what it might find.

I shuttered from the cold, sharp scythe  
That cut instant, to the bone,  
Wisped away, through fleeting scenes  
Gathering in my secret tome.

Gliding on the blood, not mine,  
That greased this evil, horrid ride,  
Faces, bodies, good and bad,  
Now together hide, abide.

Friends and enemies mixed and mangled,  
All their parts were all askew,  
Screaming bullets, loud explosions,  
What was old, was now anew.

Laying prostrate on the ground,  
Arms spread wide in Christ-like pose,  
Bullet-riddled bodies were strewn all over  
And just like Christ they all arose.

Instinctual cries for help and mother,  
Result in hellish response to the dead,  
Mismatched faces, charred and burned,  
Sewn together with Devil's thread.

Controlled violence and destruction,  
Wrought hell upon the Earth,  
With empty heart I stared down on them  
Kindness, mercy was in dearth

As I fell upon my knees,  
Hoping somehow I'd awake,  
Convulsing in a vomit,  
Screaming out for God's sake.

Lying silent in cold sweat

In the darkness, there I wept  
Trying to will away the darkness,  
Down this hole I had been swept.

Out of no where, light crept in,  
Whipping in a curling smoke,  
It was your arms wrapped all 'round me,  
Holding tightly, as I awoke.