

### After the sun goes down

I bask in the shimmering moonlit glow,  
a world the daylight will never know,  
to instill the fear of the devil's gaze  
running rampant during each new-moon phase.

I scare not with the look in my eyes  
nor using my teeth with which I tenderize.  
I affright with infinite emptiness,  
creating the feeling of vast loneliness.

Gaze into me and feel the despair.  
Nothing will save you, not even a prayer.  
I will return each night, diurnally,  
to provoke dark thoughts of eternity.

The sun will rise and cast me away,  
but come nightfall, I will return to play...

## Death

There are many aspects  
of death we know not:  
the terminus of masses,  
results that we wrought

and what of heaven and hell,  
the afterlife we perpend?  
These questions we can't quell  
of what we cannot comprehend.

Death is oh so integral,  
although it does impede  
with life it is immiscible  
but doth, it does indeed.

And so I accept my impending doom,  
for my fear and my guilt shall it consume.

**If only you knew**

If you knew that I  
could decimate the world,  
would you choose to join me  
and watch as it unfurled?

If you knew that I  
was pestilent to you,  
would you withal hold me  
and with me *pas de deux*?

If you knew that I  
could break your very heart,  
would you redo everything  
from terminus to start?

If you knew that I  
want nothing save your joy,  
would you sit beside me  
although you may be coy?

If you knew that I  
loved you so completely,  
would love me likewise  
albeit quite discreetly?