

I Spoke with the Devil

I spoke with the devil, he said

You'll be fine

I spoke with the devil, he told me

I'm in your mind

I spoke with the devil, he said

I'll leave in due time

I spoke with the devil,

You and me are intertwined.

He was the monster beneath my bed when I was six.

Other kids dreamt of potato chips

And playing with little bricks

I was wide awake thinking of

When I'd get my throat slit

Or take bullet

To my stomach

Young death

There's no escape from it

The tattered blanket won't protect

My young flesh

From a knife the the chest.

So I ran to my mom

Tears flowing

Devil Laughing

She told me I'll be fine

but that's what he says

The Devil is in *her* head

How can I be safe if he's everywhere?

In my dreams and my nightmares

I couldn't hide behind prayer

So despite my fear

We had to talk

I spoke with the devil for the first time at 6

He said,

Don't worry

I get to everyone eventually.

At 17

Moonlight bouncing off the fast flowing river
My reflection breaks the beauty.
Bloodshot eyes
Lacerated legs
Lost.
Let the current
Take me away.

Because of a lost bride
Or my mental demise
I can't hide
My thoughts of suicide.
The blue river beckons for my breath.
If I just jump in and close my eyes
It'll be over in a minute
I'm finished
Fighting with my mental state
And self hate
But I let the devil remain.

I'm afraid to let him go
Because maybe Beelzebub
Is the only love
I'll ever have.
He's the only one who ever stayed.

I jump in. Hold my breathe below the wave.
Open my mouth. Count to 8

1.... 2..... 3.....

This is the only way I could set you free.

The Devil Spoke with Me

I am the voice saying die.
I am the voice who implies
You're a bad guy
For wanting to commit suicide.
I make you feel alive
While you want to die.
I am the main reason you decide
To say goodbye.

But do you decide?

I want to die

Was that you or I?

...

At a certain point
You'll start to see
It's not us two
It's just

Me.