

Don't answer – Temptation's Knocking

Knock-knock in the late-night hours,
the sexiest temptress at the door.
She leaned into the doorbell, bare thighs
and green eyes, she's a seductive whore.
She inhales my soul to the core.
My lifeless body lay on the floor.

In the shadows where lust blooms.
Cloak of night, dark seduction looms.
Lustful cravings, I could not deny.
Above forbiddance, beneath endless skies.

Clandestine glances, a fleeting touch,
forbidden exotic dreams, all too much.
Outside world, daylight's truth reigns,
desires are restrained by rusted chains.

I yield to lust, no resistance bound,
temptations have struck me down.
Lost hopes strewn with corpses, one by one.
Memories lay in coffins until there were none.



S. Red