

Gone: sordid
Linda Lin

Seraphic Reverie

Mesmerism succeeding
My truck of mistakes towering
In wreck

My neurons dried of funerals
And a Buck 120 waltzed
Moon-struck

Toppled from seraphim
Lost
Forever Lost

An arbitrary mourner
Plunging
 Galloping
 Bewitching
 Mesmerizing

I
Opium Dream

A doom of a dream
Bites things that last

Sober for screaming snow
Keen for yanking secrets

In oceans that drowned
In graves that buried

Glowing in the dark
Brewing in the night

Blinking in the day
Dreaming in the light

Moonlight
Delight like the beloved
When I'm gone

Spikes on
the shimmering water

Trickles on
the breakable glass

Sprinkles on
the paddling roses

Opium dream
Alyssum flowers

II

Inculpable Phantoms

I've been running around
the neighborhood naked

Buried in opium dreams

Wishing to be
a part of *me*

Desperately await

to go places
outside my body

Tooting the horn
of "judgment-free"

I've been dancing
on the streets barefoot

Torn apart those
alyssum flowers

Dwelling on that
doom of a dream

Melting the features
of determinations
My features

Satan transformed us
into a Ghost

Suitable for the things I've done

Suitable for the things I've done to others

Bathing in the thrill of bloodshot
Feigning for sympathy

Sympathy

Like we've got sympathy
written over a symphony

But this is not an accusation
It never will be

You've done nothing wrong
I promise