



Every Last Bit

If you stare deep
In the eyes
Of beauty
without a blink

You'll see loneliness
and a blank canvas
Of emptiness

Don't stare too hard
Or you'll sink from a wink

Into the darkness of a dead soul
Which has the Devil
Ready to consume
Every last bit of love
And force you into a lightless gloom

Don't be fooled
Or you'll be controlled

Smiles don't mean happiness