

The Evil That Lurked Within.

I was in a fixed state of euphoria;
no thoughts went through my mind.
The troubles and losses of the day
were now so far behind.

All the colors and the beauty
in the spectrum of my eyes,
were shutting out all the worries,
shutting out all the lies.

All my senses I then called on;
this was the deepest I'd ever gone;
exposed were the corners of my soul;
even further I could go on.

When soon a face so glorious
inside of me appeared;
An Angel was then shone to me,
and spoke of all I deared.

She told me she was a prisoner
of that which lurked within,
and if I could set it all free,
we would be purged of all our sin.

She then spoke of the noble life
I led outside my mind,
because I would soon be meeting
a girl my soul would find.

A task my Angel then spoke of,
as I received my blade,
Would be a test of true control:
destroy what evil had made.

I sat by this sylph so stunning,
daring to go deeper.
My goal soon would be achieved,
just to find the Reaper.

The colors soon became darker,
but I could always see;

and then it got very misty
on the shores of my mind's sea.

The circus sands were under foot,
at this darkest level;
only one thing could work down here:
the work of the Devil.

Soon a ferry arrived on shore,
an old man at the helm.
I knew where he was taking me,
across to the Mephisto's rhelm.

The trip was short but nerve-racking;
on the shore Satan stood.
Soon my sword would stab through its flesh
where none other could.

For me, the struggle was worth it;
I drifted out to sea.
Back to my souls lovely Angel
was where I soon would be.

By

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