



Everything is a Silhouette

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Humans reaped my trust,
Disguise they've made an art and cast,
Sweet smiles tore my skin,
A feast dried my blood within,

How colorless it is,
A shadow seems there is,
Woah! Gloomy, spooky image
All the world's joy is ravaged.

Visions that tripped one off
Dim of light I deciphered to quaff,
Turned down, hesitated to hand,
Inhumane and heartlessness abound,

A felicity's pinch I shall have enjoyed,
Melted dolorousness and color deployed,
Embroidered and secluded, at least
So self, an island but at ease.