

The Beast Within

The beast hunts those whom he may devour,
But he does not feast upon the flesh,
He finds you when you least expect it,
Ripping your spirit from your chest,
Your shell crumbles over the hollow core,
The void within swallowing you whole,
Why do you feel alone when with loved ones?
Why do you not feel loved when they say that they care?
It is the beast who crawls within you,
He makes himself a home in the void,
Logic no longer eases the pain,
Nor do fond memories of days past,
All is devoured by the shadow,
And when the beast tires of you he will depart,
“Please stay near and keep him at bay” you ask,
“At least until I find the glue and repair my facade.”