

FlyKiller, Fear

The Stairs fall
the floor subsides
allowing me
to merge
with the sun
I am saving up
for a new 3D
The one I wear
divides me in half
my hips stir
the belt slides down
I am breathing slowly
rolling my sleeves
come get me
let's fight
bare hands
the sabres are for fearless
I Fear
Illusion
She takes me down
sometimes I wish
You know what it's like
when the heart skips
You kill the Queen of spades
Everyday...
with your mind tricks
the reason for the sleepless
to dream
It reminds me
by night
my wounds explode
into the water
blackier than thoughts
I hurt my torch
my bullet bites
and marks the point
for battle to start
I am crowded
I miss the sky
the two are fighting
rolling their sleeves
their belts slide
So I take
their guns
I shoot them both
surprised, I don't miss