

Book of Tears

A Collection of my Poetry

Von Ignis_Fatuus

The Ankh

White like marble,
Red like blood,
Black lines through the marble room.
The sign of life
In the middle of the room.
A girl's lying there.
Her eyes are closed, her heart is dead,
But words are still in her.
He said them more than once.
"I believe in you!"
He told her nightmares
And dark dreams,
Always knowing, what he was saying.
Now she's dying in the marble room,
Guarded by the sign of life.