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Bullet

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bullet

NICOLE ISAACSON

crazy light sheds onto your playful mind
body trembling with anxiety
you smile
lips cherry red
diamond eyes
you dazzle my emotions
walking slowly past
the world around you transforms
 into a curious blur
of tainted emotions
you are a heartbreaker
in control
wild
crazy
you manipulate struggles
gloriously
walk by
darkness overwhelms me as you vanish
 out of sight
sour lips
bullet eyes
bewildered
discontent
leave me in a puddle of envy for you
so beautiful
and hated
curious and strong
climb into my soul
blow out the candles
luscious mischance
dusty soul
live away under the morning breeze
silhouette of a lady slowly escaping you
perilous urge poisoned this moment
who took you away
glowing skin
hot for you
oneiric emotions flood my bewildered mind
diamond eyes turn to dull rocks

sour lips
taste like candy
fruit
evil
impious soul
laugh wicked and tantalize my body
you are so perfect
for whatever i did wrong
i will never take it back
but perhaps
shoot you a thousand times more
you have a big heart
or a void you deny
selfish
pitiful
yes
cold touch
drunk
i was swimming in giggles and rum
as you put your arms around me
ask me once more
do i like it
am i in control again
or lost in the deepness of your eyes
yes only that and nothing else
you cried as i left
showing weakness to no other
not me
did you blow out the candles
the darkness i feared
now taking control
pulling my hair
it wasn't you
it was another you
how come i don't believe this
the lies they tell me
you admit them
make it worse
should i forgive your tempestuous ways
should i forget what we never did
or ignore it
as i pass you and your glare
cuts me open

privately we share a horror no one else knows
i said give it time
but you couldn't understand
did you ever
or did you deny yourself
 to be closer to me
accuse me of something beyond my control
 you are a heartbreaker
 in control
 wild
 crazy
i've heard this before
step back as i fall away from your mind
always remember me
 as i may always remember you
a present declared
in horrible wrapping
bestow me
 this moment
did it never occur
as you wanted it to
we all have regrets
 mine are yours
when will you learn
never again
as we sit on opposite ends of an invisible line
you manipulate my struggles with
 bullet eyes