Dogman With Horns

Bloodlet

Eyes have seen. Ears have witnessed. The unspoken lamentations. To one man's sickness. Incandescent futrescence. A truth is spoken and lost. A life taken. A soul stolen. A memory held in one man's heart, on a string. The eyesore of Apoloyons dream. His dancing regrets, 143 they drift away. The bleeding voices they know my name and it hurts. I'll trip the shadow, wile you show the leg. He's coming to scare me again. This Dogman's grown horns and made mama cry again. Searching for someone to hurt. This is mine I'll burn it all.

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