



Ins with You

The one whose entity
is still a mystery,
Or whose memories
chilled in history's
As many times as I blink,
You're the only one I think.

Do you remember the first time we met?
That December night when we both were met.

It's been a year
Since we sat
Closer than 'near'
In the same old mat
where our mothers used to play.

when you made that shift,
where you had left

I got a (so called) gift
to fill up that cleft.

The devil in me
had been set free.

Addicted to drugs
and seducted to every lass,
Not even by my female cousins
could trigger my body resins.

Then as an angel

Came my friend.

He set up ~~some~~ girls
for all ~~and~~ of my calls

No such presents
could replace your presence.

I want to regain
my essence

~~and~~ and be good again.

I want you to give me your trust,

So that I could give up my lust.

Please leave me kissed,

So that you'll be the only one I ever missed.

You were never an option
for me to ~~choose~~ choose

You'll never be in auction
for me to choose.

But now It's too late
to conquer my demons inside.

It's closer to my fate;

the demons ^{made} made all the chaos inside.

we're from close ~~rooms~~ rooms

will it be far - our tombs?

On my way to hell,

there's someone waiting for me, well,

that ain't no stranger
Yes, it was her;



