

Garden of Eden

Lies turn truth,
So transparent she disappears,
Soul drains through cracks in the floorboards.
Serpent's tongue flickers. 'I told you so.'
Cheap aftershave's stench.

The radiators hum a mocking tone,
Never receiving creator's promise of happiness,
Self trials leaving a void in her chest,
Promises of forever slip.
Drained soul descends through fire,
Finally ending in ash.
Burning eyes make for sleepless nights.
She loves forbidden fruit.