Rhythms 2008

Death
by Richard Cook

Bend the plastic
To make a world
Take samples of Souls
Blend them to expose
The only truth that is
Real.

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Eve
by Richard Cook

A million more pages to fill.
A whole life time for blood to spill.
The cross dangles backward.
Paradise lays a shattered.
Forgive me sweet Adam.
For my skin and blood I sold.
To ensure the world is fulfilled
The Serpent told me so.
The Serpent told me so.

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Heroin
by Richard Cook

To low expectations of mine.
Slowly it crept into my mind.
The blackened bubbly bits
To sink my bodily
Desiring. But raise ecstasy to
Bliss. I forgot the troubles
And pain within. Chemically
Changing euphoria in my brain.
Only to leave my life in the pits.