

A QUEST FOR DEATH

DEATH
HAVE YOU COME
TO STOP MY RED PUMP
WITHDRAW YOUR FATAL ATTRACTION
AND TREAT ME AS A LOVER
WHEN I SLEEP
YOUR PRESENCE TAUNTS
MY WILL TO LIVE
YOU CHARGE THAT IT IS TIME
TO COVER ME WITH BLACKNESS
MY BLOOD IS SWIFTER
THAN YOUR BITE
YOUR QUEST IS DENIED THIS NIGHT

--James Collins