

Shiva

Elena Saorrano

“Walk”

A magnetic attraction pulls me
Somewhere beyond this physical realm
A place surrounded by a miasma of chants
Someone is beckoning for my soul to be absolved

“Wake”

A crunch of leaves below my feet,
a scrap of branches tears my flesh
How I ended up here, I haven't a clue,
but my heart knows
A fire in my chest and a ghastly hand
in my visions
How divine and enchanting this
ghoul moves

“Walk”

I do as she breathes and let the haze
guide me
There is a fiendish, beguiling glimmer
as I move closer
I move nearer to her alluring twists, her hips
clad in jewels
There is no competition between her and the guiding
northern star

“Come closer”

Why would I not? I could spend my eternity
and existence here

Her mystic eyes want me now, claw-like nails gesturing for my skin
Why has the world stopped beyond the anodyne haze? No, it has not
Her hex has manipulated and imprisoned my soul; what a fool I am

“Come closer”

These are not my feet that betray me at her horrid corruption
She grins wickedly, feeling my heavy heart sink abruptly
These are not my wishes of lust, yet I am still a sinner
She sharpens her teeth, revealing her eyes of the void and vain

“Open your eyes, my darling”

My eyes are open, yet I do not wish to see her malignant form any-
more

No, I am weak, and she overthrows the willpower

I have already given her

My prayers are useless against her chants,
my persistence is nothing more

No, I have given her all ownership
of my vitality, bound my body to her

“Your sweet, giving smell. The gift of mindless giving. How crude.
No such freedom should be allowed to a life lower than amanitas. If
this is the Heaven you prayed for, I welcome you.”