

Cold Ravens  
Dedicated to Edgar Allen Poe

Late at night I work  
I work harder then you will ever see  
Headphones blasting blues music into my ears  
I'm rudely awoken by a tapping above my head  
I look and see nothing  
So I look to the wall and see your picture alongside my mask has hit the floor  
I beg your forgiveness as I hang up a cover on the frame  
I feel its cold in this room it's all seems strange to me  
The cold never bothered me before  
You passed so long ago and now it cuts me deep as I'll never see you again  
I hear a tapping on the book case and the books are gone  
Now this isn't a joke I search for them knowing a few hours ago they were there  
I hear that tapping again and look to the table and see two shots of absinthe on fire  
Burning away as if they belong  
I scream whom is fucking with me??  
A tapping on the door and none to reply to me  
I see a glint of something that isn't real  
A blink from an eye that's not due to be  
My mask is missing now and upon your picture it is  
I scream your name on my knees  
I beg your forgiveness  
Why won't you answer me??  
The inferno tapping is driving me back into the arms of Shads'  
I said I would never go back to that life  
A knife is on the book case  
But I don't get the message  
I pick up my mask and tell you for the 1000<sup>th</sup> time  
I didn't mean to take your life away  
I see I won't gain your forgiveness I need  
I pick up the shots of absinthe and drink them down  
The cold is now getting to me  
I slip on the mask  
I tell the forever tapping it wasn't meant to be  
I start to wonder is this meant to be  
As I go to walk out the absinthe seems to have poured its self again  
Drink, drink, drink  
Is all I can hear  
So I knock over the shot glasses and drink the whole bottle  
I crash  
My head hits the table  
I barely can move  
My head is spilt open  
I lay in a pool of blood  
I see a raven drop a book next to me  
I can't move I can't scream for help

By  
Shads'

