## Schadenfreude

## **Evoken**

Once I feared I would not kill, I've seen their eyes evolve into mine. They prayed to one, it felt oh, so quiet, for pain to become their patron Saint.

On this holy ground is where secrets end. When death is an equal friend. We have only tangled the ties that bind. I followed a messiah when I was blind. See the river of time twisting in front of me.