

Where the demons run

Ashley Geyer

What if I were to tell you,
Who you wanted me to be
Was killing me?
Tell me is my face cracking
Will you see what I hide?
Under the inside?
Can you see where the demons run
up my bones?
Until they settle home,
In the corners of my mind?
Or would you say I still need to be reigned?
Have a chance at being tamed.
“You’ll see my child;
the heart of a corpse is never too wild”