

# **A Thousand Times And Over**

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*Read it, love it, or hate it. Choice is yours.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/deathbycandycanes/50277/A-Thousand-Times-And-Over>

**Chapter 1 - A Thousand Time And Over**

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# 1 - A Thousand Time And Over

I don't owe you  
an explanation,  
I owe myself  
a cut, deep  
in the thresh-  
holds of mine  
own fleshy skin.

Why is everyone  
turning their eyes  
opposite of  
mine direction.  
Tis because  
of the nakedness  
that I hold not?

Di you not know  
that there be  
more than one  
"four letter word?"  
So love and hate,  
alike and un,  
really now what  
does it seem  
to even matter?

Everything be  
so interchangeable,  
the light to dark.  
No opposites exist  
in the planes of  
mine own existance.

It will never cease  
to end until the  
glory if all is undone,  
unpractical and  
simply not so  
very martyr like.

For if all the  
martyrs were

simply erased  
by the spawn  
of one's own  
hushing tender kiss,  
then where  
would be  
all the martyrs.

Where be the were  
of mine own fleshy  
skin of pallid  
stone? But stone-  
like I am not.  
Stone does not  
bleed in the least,  
as do I.

I owe you not  
an explanation,  
nor myself a cut.  
For you have  
already done that  
for me a thousand  
times and over.