

Stockholm Syndrome

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Submitted: June 30, 2008

Updated: June 30, 2008

A poem that represents the passion and emotions that ravish all, from time to time. :) Enjoy

1. Stockholm Syndrome

Stockholm syndrome

Sometimes I find I cannot conceal the smile that plays at my lips,
But it's that smile that hides the sorrow that aches within

I want to break the lust that wracks my body,
The desire that takes over my soul, like a curse

There's nothing left, in the mental confinements of my mind
Except a sorry state of cruel illness

An echo of grief haunts my eyes,
That was once filled with a sad happiness

Joy no longer finds a place in my emotions,
A melancholic symphony plays in my heart instead

I want to scream your name over and over,
But I find I am mute, without your burning touch

I used to run from you and your horrible thoughts,
But now I search intently, carrying myself forcefully

I was ravished, claimed by your hungry ways,
But at least then I had been found

Now I wonder, lost and silent,
My tears betray my weakness in strength

I feel disgusted in myself,
For feeling what so many people call love

But this is neither lust nor love,
It is a yearning passion for a sin

The truth is that you're nothing to me,
Except a mindless indulgence

That racks this broken body of mine,
That I long to satisfy.

By Tulip.M

