

A pass by Hell

By Project_Zero_Jenova

Submitted: April 26, 2005

Updated: April 26, 2005

a poem of anger

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Project_Zero_Jenova/14127/A-pass-by-Hell

Chapter 1 - none

2

1 - none

A pass by hell

The crimson red skyburst into flame in the sun light,
And was surrounded by blood in the day light'
The ally way was lit with dim street lights,
Foot steps echo in the darkness behind me,
A bird flew in that blood red sky,
And a trash can fell in the dark,
I turned to see that clashing trash can behind me,
The sky gleamed a red beam off the rolling trash can,
I turned to walk away from the burning red gleam
And there I stood alone in the darkness,

The crimson red skyburst into flame in the sun light,
I turn half way in the darkness,
And hand grabbed my shoulder,
A man in a robe as black as hell it self pulled me around,
His hand was shrouded in the long arm of his robe,
I couldn't see his face only the fiery hell of his eyes,
He grabbed me by the neck and slammed my face into the wall,
And there I stood alone in the darkness of his hell like robe,

The crimson red skyburst into flame in the sun light,
He throw me into a light post,
Trying to crawl away,
The time has come the man said,
He thin diapered as I was looking at him,
And there I crawled alone in the darkness,
I turned and there he was he lifted me up by the neck,
I felt pain throw my whole body and I slowly lost the strength to move,
And there I was alone in the darkness,

The crimson red sky turned to day light and the man had fled into the darkness,
And there I stood,
After a pass by hell,
Never to return to the darkness.