**Knives of a Love Sorceress**

*March 19, 2014*

Knives Are Good For Cutting Stabbing Slashing.

Cold Steel. Deadly. Sharp.

Your Cold Steel Thrust. Of Never.

No. A Fatal Blow.

Cut To Quick.

Core Of My Soul.

Slashed Our Love Trust Apart.

Stabbed. Pierced.

My Poor Wounded Heart.

Cleaved Our World In Two.

Now Pain. Suffering.

Cold Tears Like Winter Rain.

Blue Moon. Dead Stars. Begin.

Dark Night Of Over Starts.

Lips Are Good For Kissing.

Whispering. I Love You.

Now You Used Yours.

To Tell Me Over. Never. No.

Our Love Morte. Ne'er More Be So.

All I Have Is Mournful Reminiscing.

Over Love That We Once Knew.

Real. Sure. Forever True.

Now Gone. Finished. Through.

Nothing Else Is Left.

Nothing Else To Do.

Bodies Are Good For Touching.

Merging. Melding.

As Ours Once Mingled. Twined.

Mine Was Yours. No Limits.

You Gave Me All Of Yours.

All Of Yours Was Mine.

No Limits.

All Of Mine Was Thine.

Now You Give All Your Precious Body To Another.

Lye With. Take In.

Another Lover.

He Has No Limits Of Love From You.

You Give All. He Can Do.

All He Wants To Do.

Such Vision Eviscerates My Mind.

My Heart Soul Spirit Crying.

So Soon To Give Up. Dying.

Knives Are Good For Carving.

Cold Steel. Deadly. Sharp.

You Used You Love Scalpel.

As Instrument Of Love Betrayal.

Carved Out My Poor Tortured Bleeding Heart.

Rendered My Poor Lovesick Head.

Devoid Of Hope.

No Way To Hope. Deal. Cope.

My Spirt. Soul. Dead.

Straight Razor Of Your Rejection.

Has Sliced My Heart. Self. Being. Atman.

With A Thousand Cuts. Bled Out.

Of All Love Now Bereft.

A Silent Lovers Death.

Prey To Your Sharp.

Swords Knives Foils Of Love.

Deadly Love Sorceress.

Sensual. Sultry. Mystic.

Mistress Of.

Dark Love Siren Art.