

Ouroboros  
Zachary Tan

you were a long viper that never ended  
your sentences were like poisoned bites  
sinking in and rotting my flesh caused you pain  
that you enjoyed what used to be was what you said  
to me before you left you were god  
to me you were the world  
to yourself you were the devil  
with your blue-red hell-flames I burned you  
away from my prying eyes you hid your scars  
veiled in purple shadows you covered yourself in the lies that you told me  
you were fine you said covering yourself with the black hood of a king cobra  
with a rattlesnake tail you signaled your danger and showed the world  
snakes aren't evil they're just misunderstood by the heros  
who paints them out to be evil  
monsters that hunt through lies was what you were you told me  
to smile through your pain is the best form of punishment  
for you I washed my blood after I slit my throat was what you told me  
with shards of glass and metal stuck in your arms I embraced you  
with all of your deformities lying for the world to see  
together with you you told me you'd decided you'd had enough  
of hope-filled lies made of hope but no lies  
clouded in purple fog it obscured mine  
but you told me to slow down, stop, and repeat.  
You told me that