
The Demons Lurking Within.

Posted by: [Jamie](#)

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I'm writing this poem
by the light on my phone
I hope this light
will last the night
'cause the dark scares me
that's where they roam free
they roam free
deep down inside me
in the shadows they dwell
these demons from Hell
they screech and scream their plea
each causing such misery
they seize my brain
they make me insane
they call me names
and play endless mind games
it is towards them I have revulsion
I wish they would all relinquish
get out
GET THE FUCK OUT
no one wants you here

stop that whispering in my ear
my vision is beginning to sway
I can't go to bed, I must stay...