

## Cara Dillon

### "Hexed Melting Flesh"

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That night was weird  
Restless and bright  
For the moon kept shining this awkward sick light

The winds came forth as if it sounded like a little child  
No hundreds!  
Weeping as if they realise it's time to die

Raindrops keep falling and falling like tears  
Like the infant's sorrow, as if it's raining from their  
fears  
Then what happened no one could tell, but mark my  
words  
It's a pretty sick trick from hell

Goodnight...  
Sleep tight...  
My mistress in white...  
Sweet dreams of death and moonlight

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