

The Kiss of Death.
by Tragicity

**The pain suddenly subsided;
I was in a new place.
in the hazy lit room
appeared only one face.**

**I knew death had found me,
no point in denial,
it's not something I feared
just one of lifes many trials.**

**Surprise overwhelmed me,
though I knew not what to expect;
the face that I saw
could in no way connect.**

**This beautiful woman
with soft, gentle features
was not like all the stories'
dark scary creatures.**

**Through her smooth crimson lips
she spoke tender, kind words.
"Your time has come, love."
I agreed with what I heard.**

**I took her hand in mine
and nodded with a sigh,
"I will not argue, miss,
but still I must ask, why?"**

**She looked at me knowingly
her hands, around mine, clasp
"Everyone must die, love.
That is something you should grasp."**

**Her sympathetic eyes
locked deeply into mine.
"You must say good-bye now"
I, again, fixed it was my time.**

**The last thing I recall
I anticipated all the while
The glorious kiss of death
sent me off with a smile.**