

Covenant

My name is Legion for my sins are many
Possessed by devils I roam the countryside
cleansing the faith from those burdened

I will find anything you keep secret
cry out to me in a loud voice
and I will make a pact; an issue of blood

Delighting in laughter
Fool of my sorrow,
you will destroy thine heart for me

My wickedness sits patiently
dance with me in the pale moonlight
while you make your fatal choice

—*Tabitha Clark*