Chains

by Devin Aiden Teague what can i say? It came from nowhere.

chains

Chapter 1 of 1

what can i say? It came from nowhere.

Chains binding me,

Holding me down.

I can't break free,

I hit the ground.

Dreaming of your face,

Yet I'm lying here,

Scenery so out-of-place,

And you are near.

Somehow it is alright,

Tormented screams for your moment of pleasure.

And at the end of the night,

Will I still be your treasure?