

Chains

by Devin Aiden Teague

what can i say? It came from nowhere.

chains

Chapter 1 of 1

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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?