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Mutual Damnation

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Mutual Damnation  
Juan A. Miranda

I feel the cold breath from your icy lips kiss my body,  
tainting my mind and soul.  
Your love chills my spine,  
sending messages of awkward delight up and down my living corpse.  
The hairs on the back of my neck prickle,  
I feel your presence in me.

A sensation so halcyon, so wonderful,  
fills my heart with glee.  
The emotion of your imperfection caressing my all bewilders me;  
I sense your sins become my sins,  
our hearts forever tied, forever one.

A union like no other this is;  
two lost souls,  
wanndering aimlessly, condemned to damnation,  
touch,  
unleashing all kinds of lust.

Oblivion is the fate that awaits us,  
yet no remorse or grief is heard;  
only sounds of bliss fill the air,  
For our love surpasses all.

Chance chose us,  
eternally blessing us with company;  
all the damned and condemned of the world.