

The Dementor's Kiss

The first kiss didn't leave me wanting more,
In truth, it felt like arriving into the arms of misery;
I don't want to open any door,
There is no mystery, no, that will intrigue me;
For my soul is eternally yours, forever, and for now,
I'm here where you took my self away.
I do not feel anything light, don't ask me how;
I was destroyed that day,
You stole the life from me,
Now black and gray are the only colors I see.
Another day...torture again;
Rising, breathing, sleeping, living:
It's all a haze of pain.
Everywhere I turn, I glimpse of your dark cloaked frame;
I can't remember living before this, seems like it's always been
the same.
Don't kiss me another time; I've nothing left to give;
Then again, do what you will, for I don't even live.
I've never had a dream,
Things are never what they seem,
Keep away!
I swear that in this cell, I will always stay;
I don't want a thing, I've come apart,
Or was I ever whole?
I don't have a beat to tell me there is a heart.
What, pray tell, is a soul?
Misery, tormented fear,
Run away, the demented are near!

I cry all the time, but I don't know why,
It's always been like this! Do I live, or do I die?
Am I breathing? Or did I pass long ago?
So many questions, but the answers I refuse to know;
Why should it matter?
I like the quiet in my head! Silence, voices; I can't stand the
chatter.
What am I here for?
What happens to those who have been kissed by a Dementor?