

AJ the Third: The Spirit(Bolded)
AlJoud: Little Girl

•Keepers within the Mind•

Weavers of gold
Consumers of fire
Caught in their threads of burning secrets
Engraved onto their skin and worn over blisters
Hiding their truths and concealing their lies
Their mouths ajar, reaching for the flesh of the king on their throne
Calling for a rebellion
Calling for a kingdom
To fill their empty stomachs
Heal their wounds
Reveal their lies
Expose their truths

**I can only do so little to you, small one,
But I demand to do more,
Allow me and I'll bring you the sun,
I'll shove your sins into its core,
I'll pick the stars and put them in jars.
I'll conquer the moon and bring you its queen,
She'll beg for you to heal her scars,
I'll tame for you beasts you've never seen.
Especially the one inside my head,
It'll kill the all the lights for you,
And if you allow me to help,
I'll collect the darkness within this world,
All of it and I'll create more,
To gift it to you,
I'll build you kingdoms,
You name it,
All I need is to be part of your soul,
I'll demonize every pit of it,
And create kingdoms you admire.**

Build its castles from the obsidian that drips from my veins
Hardened by the raging heat that fills my soul
Make it's windows from the crystal that has glassed my eyes
Stain the windows with the stories of your demons, the ones who cleansed this land
Raise towers i will get lost in

Fill chambers with gold that will never satisfy me
Try filling the void with your unspoken name and try finding the little girl hiding behind the thick
drapes of your blood in the halls
Rid her of the chain around her waist
the fist coiled around her throat
the fingers painting her skin with lavender
Rid her of the pain you did not provide her and then spoon feed it to her.

Will we watch as God tosses away his rejected?
Will you show me the devil that hides under my bed?
I've seen him
I've felt him
He claims to bring me terror but he is the one who brings the sun to seep into my dreams
He is the one who dresses me with silk stolen by his demons from those who boiled his blood
Who tore his star from their walls and sent it to his hell

Allow me to bring pawns onto our board
Etch it with the verses of your demise
Lift me out of the terrors you haunt
Showcase the scorched feathers you hide from prying eyes

i'm lost, help me find a way out of this labyrinth
this vessel can no longer contain me
i will burn my way out of it
and find myself another holding cell

feed me the pain that fuels the burning sun
crack me open, fill me with the tales of the betrayed son
the fallen, the scorned, the broken and defeated
the cast away, the damned, the one who wrote this tale and the disciples who are to read it

**I'll feed you the wolves inside my head so you'd feel warm,
A worm hanging from an apple, waiting to be fed upon too,
So tell me what is this amulet doing to me?
I believe it granted wishes that'll never come true,
Like me falling for you,
Me falling into you,
Me falling through an endless void of emptiness,
To meet my little queen,
The one i'm supposed to help conquer the world,
So i'll do and you'll be on your own,
Drunk and high from my love that you'll never get a taste of again,
But you'll get out of this sane,**

To a silent planet that you can put your creatures in,
And sins will only be considered as simple flaws,
In your world that I'll create using your thoughts, so don't worry small one,
I'll take good care of you once this is done,
And you'll have nothing of me but my memory,
In a house centered in the death valley,
Next to your mansion where the ally,
Speaks with dead bodies and torn flesh.

Speak softly,
Let your swords,
Pierce softly,
Into torn skin,
And it shall reveal my name,
Covered in blood and flesh.

Remember me, little one,
Remember the angel that fell from the sky into your mind,
That was paralyzed and you took care of it unintentionally,
And I'll carve this on your mind,
I'll keep it here so when you get lost,
I'll keep my name here,
For you to cherish and love,
Or keep and curse,
I'll reach into my pocket that is filled with dreams,
And a handful of sand shall burst into glass,
Your heart shall stop beating at the sight of my true form,
With my name tattooing the sky,

Feardorcha

I'm way past saving, but you have dreams ahead of you,
Dreams of the world I want to come true,
I'll make sure nothing stands in your way,
My demons will stay with you just in case you wanna play,
I chose you,
Since the beginning,
I cried for you,
In my darkest times.

Small one, little one, survive and your dreams shall thrive,
I'll dive within your mind once more,
To kill your fears and close every door,
I'll invade your garden of hellish delights,
My back is rusted from the rain,
I'm glad I gave you what's left of my insanity,

**You can no longer run away small one,
Kill what's left of me and this world is yours,
All of it and more,
All the souls I've collected,
Isolated and lonely within you.**