Felix de Rooy

Vampire Fleeing Approaching Light

Sad unhappy parasite
Facing the cracked mirror of reckless vanity
Pioneering jagged borders of everyday sanity
A battered soul to endure
Dressed in yesterday’s couture
Bloodshot eyes behind spectacles dark
Driving a stake through his ageing heart

Once fed with a golden spoon
Chasing shadows through golden rooms
Fathers ghosts in stocks and bonds
Mothers jewels on the unmade bed scattered
Empty bottles on the floor remain
Sticking needles into a blue blooded vein
Silently screaming inside his bleeding brain battered

Black chauffeur waiting
Inside the golden limousine
Cruising the sauna’s dark room disco queens
Fearless victim with dripping fangs
Leftover groupie of one night stands
Dissolving into mourning light
Sad unhappy parasite.