

Conversation

I peer right
into you.
Your shell is
glass.
Your soul is
magma.
Farther within,
your heart is invisible
to my crystalline eyes.
I only see mirages
of light, whilst your
heart pressurizes into
raw material.
What phrase, word,
or syllable
will pierce your
defenses and release
your rage-
your Passion?
How shall I
free your soul
and glimpse your
heart?

Crack your mask
and scorch us
with a drop
of your Essence.

~{A}