

~The Incubus Son~

Behind closed door
the angel is born
the laughter's soar
the whole night 'til dawn.

They see him as saint
wearing a halo over his head
the angelic face is only a tint
also the fetal position when he's in bed.

But when he's under the sun
or under the moon and the stars
the sprouting of his horn is just begun
and the tail that creates scars.

His eyes are glaring with so much rage
He looks older than his real age
He's like a hungry Lion that have escapes from the cage
Ready to cause an extensive damage.

His Mom really thinks it's his husband blood
That runs through his veins.
She doesn't know he's not a blessing from God,
It's the incubus who's always present in her dreams.

His Mom offer him to the Lord in heaven,
To become one of the church priests someday
She poured her heart to him
And he's getting well day after day.