

From Darbness

Katerina Vink

From darkness, I was reborn.

Countless nights, I anguished my past.

Visions of vengeance tormented me.

In my isolation, I found my purpose.

Out of my cave, I dragged my body.

And into darkness I soared.

A mask is not what I am.

This is my true form.

A phantasm of your nightmares.

Chiropteran and omniscient.

Misunderstood in my methods.

A silent guardian; a watchful protector.

I am not the law, the right hand of justice.

I am vengeance, the order you deserve.

Corrupt constables scowl, weary eyes glaring.

Cautious criminals hesitate, searching for my signal.

No regime can seize me. I operate alone

No regime can seize me, I operate alone. Fear is my governance; I could be anywhere.

The chill down your spine,
A glance over your shoulder.
Once a monster under your bed,
Now I lurk beyond the shadows.
Observing, stalking, preying,
Always watching from a distance.

Do you fear me? You should.