Joshua Hammond ~480 words

I Offer Up Myself

They hunger for me. They are so, so hungry. I am more than willing to let Them feast. I let Them consume me.

I offer up myself. They accept me.

They rule me. Their hand grips my hair. They yank me where They want me. Hold me in place. Right there. I go willingly. Like a puppet, I would be lifeless without Their hands on me. I would be lost without Their direction. I would be dead without Their touch.

I offer up myself. They accept me.

They devour me. They are all I can see. Swallowing me whole. But not without my consent. They ask again and again if They can have me. I tell Them again and again that I'm Theirs. That They can have any part of me They want. That my mind, body, and soul is Theirs. That They possess me.

I offer up myself. They accept me.

They burn me. Hotter and brighter than any solar body. I wonder if They know how hot They are. It radiates off Them like a magnetic field. It pulls me in. Do They know the pain that comes with the pleasure. Do They know the regret I have after, when I see the burns. Do They know how many times I told myself that I wouldn't come back. That I would leave Them. That my Self would finally be my own. But every time I see Them, every time I see that thirst in Their eyes, every time They tell me They are hungry.

I offer up myself. They accept me.

You Are Mine

You are mine

I hunger for You

I need You so, so bad

I know that You will give me what I need

But still I ask

And You offer Yourself to me

And I consume You

You are mine

I rule You

I know which buttons to press

Which strings to pull

I will put You where I want You

You will stay where I need You

You would be nothing without my guiding hand

And You offer Yourself to me

And I consume You

You are mine

I devour You

I am Your world

I swallow You whole because I can

I ask again and again

I know what You'll say but

I want to hear it from Your lips

Tell me

Tell me that You're mine

That I can have any part of You I want

That Your mind body and soul are mine

That I possess You

And You offer Yourself to me

And I consume You

You are mine

I burn You

Every morning every evening

I am Your Sun

Do You know

That Your Pain

Is just as delicious as Your Pleasure

I love to see You after

Weak and burnt

Yet You always come back

You will never leave me

I am a part of You