



Darkest Night Collection

# A Collection Of Vampire Poems

By  
Delcaos

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Translated by Rachael A Payne

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My name? Deleaos. My occupation? Well, I am a writer. But I am also a vampire.

In Russia, where I was born, I have quite a following now, immortal and mortal alike. How they relish in my little ditties and wild fictions.

But this is something different, this is all about me. Read now my most personal thoughts and beliefs. My emotions over the years are just about collected here.

A collection of my poems I hear you ask, well here it is.

I do so love the attention.

Enjoy

Deleaos xx

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## The Chaos

I am the chaos that you seek,  
I am the one that surrounds you when you weep.  
I am the force you long to see.  
I am the plague that follows the dark.  
Fear the night, fear the dark,  
For I'll be with you sooner than you think.

I am the stranger over here.  
I am the one you fear.  
I can smell that sweet scent of yours in the air.  
It lingers as you stride, as the gentle breeze carries it back to me.

I am the stranger in the dark.  
I am the one you feel in your heart.  
I whisper nothing but divine lies as you pass by and so you wonder,  
'what was that?'  
Decadent thoughts that are mine as your eyes gleam in the lamplight.  
My footsteps behind yours are completely in time, unheard,  
And I smile as I glide,  
For this is the most fun part of my night.

## Requiem

There will be no requiem for me,  
No angelic voice to lament my passing.  
You'll hear no elegy for me,  
No priest will read consoling words.  
They'll be no sweet girl to mourn my death,  
No one shall shed tears at my interment.



Though I wish I could hear that requiem,  
Hear the virtuous voice of that seraph singing.  
Give me that divine eulogy,  
And the admiration for the dead.  
Give me someone to weep at my side,  
Let the tears wash away my sins  
And sing that requiem to me.

## Hello Darkness

Hello Darkness, my only friend.  
A salute to the moon,  
And dance for the stars.

Hello Darkness, I'm back again.  
A wink of my eye,  
And blow you a kiss.

Another night in darkness,  
There can be no better thing.

The darkness I am in love with,  
Never to be anyone else,  
For we are one.  
Forever to be together.

## Diana

If time is a healer then how many years do I have to live through,  
before I forget about you?  
It's been so long, I thought the pain would be gone by now.  
I have been trying to find a place where I can stop thinking about you.  
But every place speaks your name to me.  
I find myself walking and wondering,  
How you would look and how you would have changed,  
If I hadn't taken what was yours.  
I walk to that place I dread, were you lay your head,  
To find a rose withered and worn.  
No comfort, no life in us all.  
The chill of the breeze circles past me as I fall to my knees.  
A red tear drop falls perfectly to the snowy ground that surrounds me.  
Stones and petals mark where they all lay,  
Forever to stay.  
But not I.  
And as I leave you side, I still feel the anger swelling inside.  
But worse, so much worse,  
Is the pain and emptiness that no one can ever fill,  
Because there is only one you.  
And I took you from myself.  
My beautiful Diana.



## Ghost

Your Ghost keeps on haunting me.

And your face keeps on smiling at me.

I don't want to fall asleep.

I don't want to close my eyes.

I need to keep this picture of you in my mind.

You're in my dreams, you disturb my sleep.

I can still feel you even now.

You'll never come back to me.

But I need you every day.

I miss you so.

I see you every moment in my mind.

I long to be in your arms.

As it was before,

Before that callous night.

## Homeland

And the ice and the cold and the stare of the wind and the glare of the sun. Here are men made.

Here in nature's harshest falls and barren sands are children made to fight.

Having courage when all else fails to do what they might.

And the seas of time, crash deep upon sad rocks.

They have no life, they have no eyes from which tears can sink upon.

The coldest lands, the dying hands of a poor man in the sun.

If we all must stand then we all must land on certain futures in our eyes.

We all must see, we all must believe that tomorrow is whispered gently in spaces that carry the wind.

## Lucretia

My dearest child, my darkest child.  
My angel of death.  
I brought you into my world,  
In the cruellest way.  
I stole your life,  
And gave you all that I hate of myself.

No more sunlight,  
Dawn, forever gone,  
I took all that away from you.  
Taken in the night as you strolled,  
A life so precious in my hands.  
Death gave you to me.

Our lives were as one.  
Together we roamed,  
Together we took all that we wanted.  
Murder came easy in those early years,  
When you were of my heart.

And then our lives began to change.  
You fell from my side,  
You became mine no longer.  
Disgusted by me instead of being in love with me,  
You found your chance to go.

But follow you I did,  
Through forests and lakes, cities and slums,  
And brought you nothing but madness and sorrow.

I tortured you, my only child,  
Turned your love for me into a black hatred.

I could not stop, I might have killed you for your insolence,  
Yet you were saved by another.  
How I hate this one that you now love,  
How I despise him for finally making me see.

Lucretia, my child, won't you come back to me now?  
I promise you I have changed.  
All the things I have done replay again and again in my mind,  
It hurts me so to hear the screams and the tears that flowed from your  
eyes.

Here I am alone again, no want to make things right.  
I only hope you'll come back to me, my dear,  
So I can be as I was.



## Our Tale

I laid down the path,  
You followed it blindly.  
By saving you,  
I thought I'd save myself too.  
You should never have believed me,  
When I said I love you too.  
But you were taken by me,  
Clouded, misguided judgment,  
I had full control over you.  
Your life you entrusted to me,  
But no longer.

I thought I was happy as you lay down beside me.  
But when I looked in your eyes,  
I could see our ruin.  
We had fallen apart,  
Even before we began.  
I saw to that,  
With my hate and despair.  
To me you were a substitute for the one I lost,  
A replacement for a love I could not get back.  
But how can a creature like me even begin to understand how to love?

Long years spent together,  
Are only memories now.  
The distance between us,  
The lands that separate our reunion,  
It is bliss to know that you are so far away.  
I believe, I could not control myself.

Visions of your death still plague my thoughts,  
I still wish for you to suffer for your betrayal.

But I care for you even now,  
As I always have.  
And it was you who saved me in the end.  
It has taken a long time for me to see it.  
Though you'll find no apology here,  
I don't have to say the words.



## My Life

This is my life, I'll live it how I want.  
However that may be.  
If I chose to kill,  
I'll bend you to my will.

This is my life, I'll live it how I will.  
Whatever that may be.  
If I allow you to live,  
Be thankful that you survived.

This is my life, I'll live it how I like,  
However I like.  
And if you have thought to challenge me,  
Be prepared to say farewell.

For in my life,  
I am King!  
And I bow to no one.

## Dinner?

Pink lips, just like a rose,  
Soft, gentle, enveloping.  
Seductive lips,  
Always inviting.  
The softness of the skin,  
The nape of the neck,  
The sensuous movement as she passes by  
The scent of the perfume,  
Drifting through the air,  
So enticing!



## Dooms Day

My dooms day is coming,  
So is yours.  
When my end comes,  
I promise yours will come first.  
When there is fear, hurt anger, depression,  
I swear you'll feel it worse.  
When I am dealt my punishment,  
I guarantee that you'll get worse.  
When I arrive and even when I leave,  
I vow that you'll always know,  
I'll make sure you always know.

For the pain and suffering  
For the loneliness and despair  
Like an avenging angel, I swear  
My dooms day is coming,  
But yours is already here.

## Madness

For help, for shame, for gold, for fame.  
To the one I am shackled,  
For the time, for the pain.

Tortured, tormented and broken in two,  
These are the thoughts of my struggling mind.

Here is the one, the man, the woman, the child, and the pain.  
Goodbyes are forever if you stay away.

Help.

I feel like I'm falling.

Where the angels' rain and tears are sun,  
When the days become none.  
This is the thought of my demented brain.

To the future already foreseen and the past already done,  
The past that is my present and keeps me numb.

Sever my lies and dissect my truth,  
I'll tell you gladly of the time when I lost my mind.

Dance across plated sheets of silver,  
To the love I always think about but could not quite reach.

Sleep in the shadow of the moon,  
We are companions the darkness and I.

For the names unknown for the ones forgotten,  
The ones I remember I wish I could forget.

Hate has made me mad, made me fall to disgrace.

I burn now as though I was made for it,  
Sent to burn, to live, to burn.

There is nothing left to say.  
No words left to speak to bring you to your knees.

Did my madness take you as it took me?

How lonely this road is,  
How desolate, deserted and despairing.  
To walk alone is to be with oneself.

To look in the mirror and see me.

She speaks to me but I cannot hear her.

It is too late for me, I am gone,  
I left for another place, my place is quiet.  
This place is peaceful, silent, white, none.

## My Mind

Insanity is slipping over me.  
A tortured mind by my own devices.  
My head is the loneliest place on earth.  
My mind,  
Twisting, winding to be liberated,  
And be in control of my contorted soul.

## To The New

There are those of us that would kill an unknown,  
For merely being near.  
Stay away from a *House*,  
From the territorial and the unfamiliar.  
For unless you have some great power,  
They will not accept you in.  
And if you should find yourself without a guide in your new life,  
Then do as you will do,  
You have no one to answer to,  
No need to be good.  
If you can stand to live on the outside,  
To be the devil of the night,  
Then I'll tell you something.  
You will never be as good as me,  
For it is I, that owns the night!



## To be a vampire

It takes someone special to make it in my world.  
It takes someone beautiful,  
For who wants to look upon an ugly person for centuries to come?

One must be strong in life, and even stronger in immortality.  
They must love the night, for it is all that they will see.  
They must care not for taking life, or theirs be forfeit.

Complain not about the lack of understanding from those they call  
their brethren,  
For though the ears of immortals can hear for many miles,  
They'll not want to listen to the death whine.

Be prepared to be alone,  
Other immortals will care not for you.  
Unless you are lucky enough to be a *House* vampire,  
Though I use the word *lucky*, loosely!

Choose your path wisely,  
For none shall help you if you go down the wrong road.  
And I'll give you now fair warning,  
To be vampire, you must stay alive.



## The Mercilessly Murdered

To the mercilessly murdered,  
To the ones I have drained.  
To all those I once called my pray.  
This is no apology, no admission of guilt  
For I did no wrong to you,  
I take no blame.

I am what I am you see,  
I hide behind no disguise.  
And if you should pass your eyes across me,  
Be so bold as to keep my gaze,  
Then you have already sealed you own fate, my friends.

To the hundreds of souls that still haunt me,  
I fear not your faces, nor the sickly groans.  
I care not for your bodies I have slain,  
Left to rotting, to wilt in the mud,  
Or for the water to feast upon.

To those that fought so hard against me,  
How weak your attempts seem now.  
For it was almost as if it was meant to be,  
You were meant to sustain me,  
To bring me pleasure and fulfil my needs.

To the beautiful lives I have ended,  
The young I have taken far too early,  
Know that I'll never stop,  
How can I?

I enjoy it far too much.



You know I didn't expect myself to write an after piece, I thought the poetry would suffice. However sorting through and organising my verses and ditties has left me somewhat...cold.

Revisiting my darkest moments in this life leaves me wanting. Perhaps I deserve my loneliness.

Or perhaps it's time for me to truly rejoin the world.

I have never been the same since... the incident with that upstart, Gabriel.

But I think this was just the medicine I was looking for.

I believe it's time for me to finally move on and start having fun again!

*Delcaos xx*

