

The Haunting Horror

I am the haunting horror,
The one who'll decide your fate,
The one who'll summon snowy waves,
The mountain you will hate.

I'll use my icy armies,
Just to watch you break,
After I am done with you,
You will never wake.

I am the black souled mountain,
The one who takes your heart,
When I let you finish,
It won't be a work of art.

I'll use my godly powers,
To get inside your head,
You'll think you can defeat me,
But then you'll feel my dread.

I am the icy dragon,
Breathing in your face,
You will never beat me,
However hard you race.

The people who came before you,
Thought they could be saved,
But no medals fell around their necks,
I just smiled and waved.

By Cameron & Leo 2018

