In the Light of Day

In his plastered smile I held faith

And the candy that he used as bait

Once I had realized that it was too late
The stranger had urged me not to make haste

My shrills became mellowed from my weary state Perhaps something so I could not quite think straight

But nonetheless he'd cruelly sealed my fate To the freedom I could no longer taste

As my memory falters of the date What he had done would surely replicate The trauma of victims who suffocate On the guilt of their own naive "mistake"

From inside those who suffer lie great distaste For the assaulter who pried open the gate To the innocence upon their youthful face

Committing sins knowing what it would create For the rest of their lives that it would dictate They all must bare an insufferable weight Plunging them into the dark with no escape And in their shadows the true monsters await Chaining these souls with inconceivable hate

But there they must remain displaced
Until we realize as the human race
That these are occurring at increasing rates

Authorities search and search to find a trace Hoping to stumble upon a lightless place Seeking the assaulter who they must deface

They admit from this pattern no one is safe No one expected in such an open space So who would have known in the light of day.