

On Their Behalf

Coalesce

Desperation, you've tempted me on too many times for me to turn
my back on you again.
I lust for your gift to ease the pain for us all.
Accept the fact that their death can prevent our fears.
Not the plot of cowardice, but the birth of a saviour.
Acceptance of a martyr's role.
Extricate these demons from sight.
Risking life and limb.
Vigil martyr, set the foundation of tolerance at any extreme.
Even the price of suicide.
Even a price so high as this.
The seas of love must part to act on their behalf.
For while we weep, they still rape, raping our patience for change.
Off the hook for feigned insanity,
but not off the hook from the public.
In the media and in the flesh, a crucifixion will be in order,
a celebration of politically correct death.
We will dance with our children once again.
Their security is reinstated by this bastard's sacrifice.