Anger

Dot Hacker

Your anger sees Nothing clearly Abandonded senses Impaled on fences

Lacerations bleed And we all can see Eternal bloodletting With the white we're all wearing

What about dreams makes you so angry Cause not everyone has them Or cause you're not in all of them

How's your process Are you sure it's still works for you Devoted to the way it's always been Halcyon implies that it was once good

These injuries You'll not walk away from Have you calmed down Are you quite done

You enter a plea No one's buying The innocent is guilty Entering a new territory

How's your process? Are you sure it's still working for you? Didn't notice the (w)hole had grown before you climbed Why don't you protest Without destroying everything in your path The path before you lies

You narrowly beat the rap THe wrath unleahsed So very very ugly It must never seen or hear from again

Trying to be Through the warring There's no safe place here Trying to be through this crippling fear