

## Dark Reign

by amber *Thursday, Feb 14 2013, 11:08am*

international / poetry / post

for whom do u maintain your stoic  
long-suffering,  
for whom do u torture urself?

no god requires your pain  
no goddess accepts ur sorrow  
not one angel in heaven  
has need of ur misery.

with a mighty roar  
let it all go  
relieve urself of imposed,  
useless burdens

u think u were created to suffer?  
it's a brazen lie!  
in ineffable bliss were u born,  
u were created in pure joy -  
who would displace ur peace  
and serenity with frenzy?

what thief would rob u  
of ur inheritance  
and leave tribulation, agony  
in its place?

but we know who

this type is easily identified  
their lies, machinations  
and deceit brand them

they would give u barbs for necklaces  
and broken glass for a bed  
they are well known to everyone,  
could decay and death disguise its  
unmistakable stench?

if u are offered fear instead of happiness  
if your treasure house is burgled and  
refuse is left where your shining  
jewels and pearls should be

u needn't look far to identify  
the culprit -  
look to the Hill  
where a black man with  
a black lying heart  
signs orders  
to murder women, children and  
all manner of innocence,  
a man that replaces life-giving  
rain from the sky  
with missiles,  
blood and death.

it is folly to ignore reality  
and continue to suffer  
needlessly,  
when the cause is known  
and the cure is freely available.

we need not succumb to evil,  
death and slavery  
masquerading  
as life, freedom and liberty.

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-408.html>