

Reflections

by rae *Tuesday, Aug 27 2013, 1:01pm*

international / poetry / post

my death gives life
my setting is ur rising
my name is the
other

without me
who would you fight,
how could u justify senseless
murder and war?

in my name a thousand lies
were promulgated -
in the name of Truth
u define ur lies

u portray urself
as good,
without my evil u would be bereft
of an identity

without my cock
u would have no cunt
without my eye
there would be no light

without my moon
ur sun would burn out,
without my arse
you would have no face
without my bottom
u would have no top

without me
ur mirror would reflect
nothing