

Anger

By Sandy Nutter

Anger seeps into my voice
I almost feel I have no choice
Like Mother Nature's furrowed brow
I want to stop but don't know how

You scream at me, I lose control
You're Satan, and I've sold my soul
I'm giving in to tears and pain
The storm is here, in comes the rain

Drenches me from head to foot
It is not clear, but black as soot
To echo what I feel inside
An amalgam of hate, fear and pride

The joy is gone, my eyes are black
It's all out now, can't take it back
I finally breath, lungs fill with air
The beast released from the devil's snare

I turn around, I walk away
Will not engage in evil play
All is calm, and I am done
And once again, the anger won.

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