

I Can See the Light

By Alexei Edwards

Bitter, twisted games,
the mind does play,
benevolence burst into flames
Gone, the light of day.

Jealousy and paranoia are waging war,
Manipulating like a disease.
Gripping at my soul, right at its core.
Ice is the heart, owned by the freeze

But darkness does bring light
Let it shine through my eyes
It's so nearly there, not quite,
Tear off the disguise.

The great dictator will be overthrown
by destroying what habits I have
I won't be Napoleon's dog, chasing the bone
Nor a poet dressed in drag.

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