

Revenge

by Manuel Hutchinson and Glenn Currier

My politics on a Facebook page
her reply with such rage
I sat in shock
for we'd held her at baptism
kept her overnight tucked her in
like good godparents do
all the tender moments we knew
but now a pinch in my soul
my heart's racing pace
felt like a flight from grace.

I didn't expect the monster to rise.
The taste of bell flowers is so sweet,
Even the devil smiled at me.
He caught my soul asleep,
As he picked up the double edge sword.
I should have never turned my back that day,
I made a commit to walk on heaven's grace
But chains on my feet prevented me to walk towards faith.
I'm living with my eyes closed.
Is this what happens when you embrace the pain?
Someone explain!

Rolling along singing a song
it felt so good to be high in joy
not since I was a little boy
was the air so free
but then the email dripping with sarcasm
cut me deep with its slice of sad
like dad used to do when he was mad.
I thought I'd forgiven the cuts
but now I'm in their clutch
the cape of this demon covers me
I'm bound in anger without a key.

I got the whole wide world, in his hands
I got the whole wide world, in his hands.
I got his tears weeping in my hands.

I finally understood
vengeance doesn't make you a man.
Now I reaped what I sow,
loved how he burned my soul.
He said is it too late to confess my sins?

"God let me be free! I'll never meet Lucifer again."
The truth is unfortunate,
because only the creatures of my past life answered him.

sins of a little boy
clipping the wings of toys was the joy
watched angels descend
they never knew

I was the one who poured that bleach at her baptism.
This is only one monster under my bed.
All my life, I never chose to open my eyes
when I did, I saw the devil
as he came for his

Revenge.

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