

On Broken Wings, Like Starscream

his performance is moving;
i'll give it that.
the sequence of events
its all a matter of speaking.
to betray those who offer
friendship and sactuary,
it's beyond venial,
and ironically,
he's covered in it.
i'm tired of being tired.
the inferno will describe
the inner most circle as
the destination for the worst.
you move like dripping ice.
you stare like realization.