

In God's Hell

Let my silence write
into the sand, not stone,
the tired disgust of being Man -
Of sharing this Earth
with you and you,
who have killed your fellow-man -
And left pain for those
you have not killed,
but left a festering life -
To seethe in anger,
despair and fear,
waiting to take your life -

I am no saint, not I -
I left my trail of wounds,
But none for which my God should die,
and I be left alone....