I AM ALONE

LONLINESS REFUSES TO SHIFT HER EYES HER STARE MAKES ME COLD UNABLE TO GRASP GOODWILL THAT TELLS ME I AM ALL ALONE

I TOIL AMONG SCORPIONS
TO NURISH AN ENMITY PRIDE
MY HEART BY THE POUND
IS UNWORTHY OF A CROWN
I WOULD STILL HUNGER
EVEN IF I WERE TO SEE MOSES TOMORROW
BECAUSE GREED IS A WELL OF LONLINESS

-James Collins