

Alter

by val *Wednesday, Jun 3 2015, 1:02am*

international / poetry / post

why do u subvert
my every positive move,
scoundrel,
forever wrestling me to the ground
and me forever regaining my stance
only to be stealthily attacked again?

surely u must be the great adversary
the perversity inherent in all men
written and spoken of in every culture
and civilisation,
i know u too well

u have almost ended me many times
so close but that light that shines eternal
in all things
enabled me to overcome and survive

yet u always pounce,
suddenly without mercy and mock
the weakness or temporary failure
u attack
and so i must be vigilant
and eliminate the vulnerable gates
by which enter

yet u are me my other side
that drags me down while my better
half rouses for the fight

this dichotomy is madness --
after years of needless struggle
i finally realise that struggle is not
the answer
i must deprive u of ur strength
and sustenance by becoming
what i should have always been

