



God Within

A physical and emotional danger
Warming me up for his burning chamber

He's a monster
His smile is discordant
His eyes are dominant
His face is unpleasant

I'm alive
Because my soul
and the spirit of God within me-
he couldn't murder

To my faith, he was ignorant
To my face, he was malignant
With him, I was slowly starting to decay

It wasn't he who pushed himself away from me

It was God- who snatched me away
to keep me out of harm's way