



Stained Feathers

You broke my angel wings
And wore them as a head dress
Only to conceal your Devil horns

You left my back
With aching bloody holes
and bruised up dings

Shamelessly,
Stained my white feathers
With your brutalities
and beautiful white lies

You might fool the dead
But the 'woke'
Can see-
That it's my blood
Dripping down your head