



## ***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