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Animal Instinct

Laura Solomon

Man or animal?

Well what have we here –

A near perfect stranger getting kicks for free

Every night like some Cobain song while I march along in time,

No doubt just as guilty.

I'm old enough to be his mother, there's something twisted about that,

I ask myself why I continue - nobody has an answer to this question.

It's trauma that makes the story great,

The wider yawns the abyss, the greater shines the glory,

Think of all the medals we could hang upon our walls,

Polished and shining, public display - if you care for that sort of thing.

Gloss up your scars until they gleam – then put them up for sale,

There's a space now where they operated,

Must be my lucky day - my mind plays tricks on me,

Not knowing which door to open,

Behind this one a candy store, behind that, a hard brick wall,

The sands of deception shift and change - as everything dissolves.

A limited life span brings everything into focus,

People they care for me,

Well, don't tell me I'm living beneath my dignity,

As other humans serenade with songs I can no longer hear

All my circuits are cut off.

Kiss goodbye to your old way of living,
You too can dwell in cripple's alley,
Thinking only doomed thoughts,
That back you into a corner, get you up against the wall –
Shrug and kick it off –
Song plays 'There's an empty space inside my heart'
The road stretches on ahead of us –
Into something that resembles infinity.