

Monster

Monster, monster, monster
I see a monster
I hear a monster
I fear the monster
This monster hides behind clever eyes
And "genuine" smiles
This monster cowers behind closed doors
And lurks beyond lockered corners
Watching, waiting, listening.

And then the monster pounces
When no one's looking
It has red eyes
And yellow teeth
And dirt beneath its fingernails
And a soul the color of midnight
It grabs your wrists and pulls you
Breaks you
And there is nothing you can do.

I know a monster
She is the monster no one can really see
But I see her
She is standing in the mirror
Staring right at me.