

HONEST EVIL

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Take me down from where I lay
Into your welcoming grasp.
For I'm tired of living in the day
Where truth is so hard to clasp.

Take me in your fiery arms
And never set me free
You won't hate me for what I'm not,
You'll punish me for me.

Tired am I of living.
(With mendacity and lies.)
It's time to start a new life
In honest hatred and demise.

You could hurt in many ways
But you'll do it to my face.
Far better I volunteer myself
Than take a fall from grace.

Preferred is pain to comfort
If you look me in the eyes.
Far better I live in honest evil
Than righteousness in disguise.