

Sister Has Nightmares

Sister has nightmares,
brother
You ravage her golden-haired infant
sell her
for one day's pleasure.

How I despise you this reality you've forced
and the ensuing visions of horror you
indelibly procure.

Our sister has nightmares,
brother
You capture her innocent angel
sell her
for that sickly sweet poison
running through your veins.

You rave about the man who hurled
cruel words
and lashing fists
The one who forced a fearful
"Father" from our lips.
It's you who instills fear now,
brother
and you're a greater blasphemy
to family
than ever even he was.

My sister has nightmares,
brother
and I have dreams when I wake
when my body aches
when my heart hungers
and when my soul craves
Sickly sweet poison
coursing through my veins
Sickly sweet poison
that is your death and
my relief.