

William Control

"Une Annonce"

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In what mindset does our character lie?
If the stitches that bind the fabric of our soul shrivel up
and fall to pieces.
Can one say with absolute certainty,
That he who was once filled with noble virtues,
Might suddenly be converted into a monster so
beguiling
That even his own shadow cowers in fear?

I have become that creature.
A charming, vulgar, silhouette of my former self,
Dis-guised among you as one of your peers,
Waiting for that perfect moment to reach out and
procure your soul.

If you cannot view the intentions of a man by the look in
his eyes, two single heart beats after your first
encounter,
Then you have no business calling yourself a queen.

I know that some of you may balk,
Yet some may find the earnestness of your creation.
The sky will open up and you will indeed be able
To observe a brand new world right before your very
eyes.

I have already given you my permission to shag,
And it's my hope that you have used that permission to
your advantage.

Ladies and gentleman, what more can I say?
I woke up in a city unfamiliar, I did so out of fear,
On the ground lay my insides.
I picked up the courage, determination and
forgiveness
From that pitiful bloody mess,
To find myself and to discover the truth...

