Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Abuchi Onyema: "The Monster You Made"

Abuchi Onyema · Wednesday, November 4th, 2020

The Monster You Made

While I sat on my past deflection Reflecting whilst a collateral damage A future bamboozled by authority Junk of institutions blazing our safety Animal kingdom of politicos conjugation Who wet our smiles with sadness Clinching on our rights and freedom

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Bend in my precarious abode Where I gain or lose nothing Sipping the fermented sap From a tree of unfruitful kind Groaning and gasping for help But death looked away.

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Hanged on the cross of crucifixion
Where you got me chiseled out
Crafting a monster you never need
Training me to resist fear and turbulent
I feed from the carcass of those you ripped
Thy bloods I drank in anger and vexation

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Terror, that's the A.K.A I chose to be addressed I'm out to unleash unrest
The insanity of a beast with tornadoes of abyss
Feeding the hunger in me with a burning fire
Resisting your offers with chopped off heads
Like a vampire yearning for fresh bloods

Then, and only then you will know I'm the monster you made!

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