

## Delusion

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The pale shadows flickered on the wall  
Offering a refuge from the dismal glance  
The man sat at a table with his hands crossed  
And muttered a blessing in a drunken stupor

The somber room reeked of oppressive piety  
Spreading the disease of divine hypocrisy  
In the shadows a wife and child slept  
Weary eyes closed in a listless grief

A silence hovered outside in a pitch-black darkness  
The man's delusion  
Demons with lizard-like tongues and blackened wings  
A curse on his beloved  
His fearful eyes darted around the desolate room  
And caught a shotgun hanging on the wooden wall

The man sat at the edge of a bed  
And farewelled his sleeping family  
The cold barrel pressed against their forehead  
In a calm devotion before the blast

The thunder silenced into a whisper  
And raised the smoke of lost tomorrow