

# Hubris

## Shriekback

Holy and separate  
Fading as I fade  
Sicky embellishment  
Traitor at my gate  
Is golden with my pain  
Is sweeter than my breath  
The spoilt child of my love  
Could never detect love

My hubris, my hubris: what could ever dream like this  
My hubris: what could ever sting like this

Hopeless possession  
The splendour of nightmare  
Sacred infection  
Wholly indelible  
Pure as my cruelty  
All heart and silence  
As weak as this cold light  
It feels as I feel

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