

My son the light Bearer

By Aastha Patel

Oh Lucifer, oh Lucifer, my rebellious son
Shined as bright as the sun
My son the light bearer
Prideful as me a sinister misdeed.

Oh father, incapable of love for me
like the love you've held for your oh-so-beloved humanity
We all shared the same seven sins
But you banished me since.

Oh Lucifer, oh Lucifer, my son that's never pleased
Whether I stand aside
Or I give you my eyes
No matter what I do I am despised.

Oh father, oh father, oh so judgemental too
No matter what I do I'm a failure to you
I threatened your reign you banished me alone
Wanting me to suffer in firey home.

Oh father oh father my oh so unforgiving father
I would have thought God would at least bother
As he did with his precious children
But I Lucifer was named the villain.

Oh Lucifer, oh Lucifer, my son with the lost soul
You do not understand that your choices have taken a toll
On me, the world, and humanity
My love for my children is something you will never see.

Oh father, oh father, my dear old dad
You are cursed to see what lengths I will go, just to be bad.
I will blur the lines between heaven and hell
Just to make sure sinners and saints both go to hell.

Oh Lucifer, oh Lucifer, once my brightest star
Dares threaten me, oh so bizarre
You Lucifer are a hellion compared to me
Destined to live without my grace for eternity.

