

Wolf

A Wolf is a creature who stalks its prey
Always prepared for that one fateful day
Precisely positioned to suddenly strike
Jump out of the shadows and claim its prize

Its teeth dig deep when you're under attack
'Cause it was just in your corner to wait for a snack.
See, I've known a wolf for much of my life
It would stop in the shadows, not pass me by

"I'm sure it's tamed," I tried to believe
Thought I was safe, but I was naive
And then it lunged, a brutal attack
The one that I censor, cover in black

Redact from my stories
Thought I'd never tell
But if the attack is unknown
Then I am as well

Yes, I have been maimed,
Gaslighted,
Abused
But it all falls on me: I fell for its ruse.

Fell for its claims that it meant no harm
The red flags were nothing, no cause for alarm
But to you, the Wolf, I say be warned
For I have grown, and I have learned

Sure, you attacked, but I have survived
So I'll turn the page, be rid of your lies
I'm sick of the pain, sick of this curse
I think it's 'bout time you get what you've earned

The end of hurt and abuse draws near
To make way for an era of peace
The story of a wound and a Wolf ends here
And so begins the story of me