

ANIMUS

You tried to make romance
With your soul
But they were a harlequin
And a trickster
Not to be trusted
It's the shedding of the light
To which you were not adjusted
Make no bargains with them
They have a mind of their own
But they do not belong to themselves
Trust them not
They are illusion cast in stone
Weighted to the bone
They will sink your little boat
And strand you halfway
Across the lake

Shake them off
They are shadow
Not your maker
You make yourself
Give yourself the going over
Your dreams have gone derelict
And you sold your heart
In a cheap carnival
Of abjection

If you marry yourself
You marry destruction
Become one with your soul
But marry a truly someone
Someone other
Someone other than you