

The Storm

Mark Scott

I am a cloak of thunder,
A loud and ongoing moan,
I am the feeling of anger,
Or a voice in a terrible tone.
I am a reckless bull charging,
And I am all alone,
I am ten armies marching,
Like a song, with only a drone.

I am a force of the dead,
I am Hades' door
My actions meet with dread,
And I always come for more...
I refuse to cease,
Sparing neither rich nor poor,
I will never be at peace,
despite possessing no flaw.