

I Dubious

Skyclad

I am the king of all that I survey -
beware my son it could be yours one day.

Heir transparent to a dynasty -
dog - emperor of woe and misery.
It sent me mad but now it makes me furious
I'm shadowed by a doubt - I dubious.

Too many handshakes -
not enough sincerity.
Promises of glass break -
spilling poisoned treachery.

I'm a founding member of the Pessimist Society,
I talk to my reflection 'cause I trust it not to lie to me.

Jesus loved Judas - Judas kissed Jesus.
Caesar loved Brutus - Brutus killed Caesar.

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Playing noughts and zeros -
on my Boolean table.
We're 'warts and all' heroes
of this true - life fable.

I'm the entertainer at the Bankrupt Club reunion,
if there's a church of failure - I'll kneel and take communion.

Wed to Delilah - shorn in my sleep,
sentenced by Pilate - and nailed up to weep.

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