

Black Widow

Michelle Shocked

Time is red
Time is deadly
Time under glass
Time will tellThe tale of the widow
Who walks her web
Mourning the night
Mourning the deadDid you lose him to a broom
Trapped in a corner of the room?
Or was it under the foot
Of the marching black boot?Is it the loneliness of night
That makes you reach out and bite?
The unawakened flesh
You lady in distress
Oh, you poor, poor suffering murdereress

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