

In The Company Of The Damned

Emma Pollock

And you thought you were invited
That you could ring the bell
That you had been accepted
By the leader of the ring
Whose influence was sure to bring

Liars and cheats
To your feet

Bestowed upon your being
The very smile that made you real
The very reason to stand upright
A commendation that took years
Of petty fights and stinging tears

Space trash satellites
Trying to catch the sun tonight

But on arrival you are slighted
With the subtlest of grins
Cause the cousin and the confidante
Will never let you win
It's just too thin this skin you're in

Well come out of your hiding spot
We all know that you're there
And we're wondering is this really all you've got?
As you barter with your fists
And leave us taking all the risks

Sycophants & Sidekicks
Taking out the new tricks

And when you finally are granted
This position of command
Do you really want to stay here?
In the company of the damned
As they prepare to take your hand

Torment with true ambition
Even eating is a competition

Maybe I would understand more
If I was underhand
And waited by the side-lines
To trip her up and watch her land
But I do not crave calamity, no
I can only stand and stare
And wonder what she'll do when
There's no one left to spare
So lonely in her lair