

Furious

Joan as Police Woman

why don't you save your sould?
let loose your dogs of war
abandon your done capital
burn all your flags and
hold onto
hold onto nothing

and the stones in your stomach
become a part of the sea
and the mark
that your footprint leaves
in the sand
starts to lighten
and finally whispers
whispers "I am gone"

don't wait for the last page
don't wait for your final breath
don't wait for the pendulum to drop
it swings so low today
don't wait
don't wait for nothing

and you'll wrap up the tears
of forty thousand gone
who wish they'd acted out
when they had time
and they had voice
to tempt the furies
the furies are not gone

are you not furious?
are you not furious?
are you not furious?
are you not furious?

wait for, wait for what?
wait for, wait for what?

are you not furious?
are you not furious enough?
are you not furious?
are you not furious?