

INTERNAL FLAMES

Miles Patterson

Anxiety! You are not a deity.
You call me three times a day
commanding me to join your fate,
where the dead burn in the end.
You cannot lead me, for I am not a lamb.
I will not listen to your voice
which proclaims your Will is Law
in the underworld of emotional torment.

Anxiety! You are not a deity.
Stop calling me three times a day.
I will not pass the Gates of Gehenna
and sacrifice myself to Molech:
I am not a child, or a criminal,
or a piece of garbage to be burned.
Stop enticing me to taste the flames
advancing from the Judgement Lake.

I will not burn. You shall not pass.
I am the City of Jerusalem
where the Great Temple stands.
I am the Holy of Holies. You shall not pass.