My Light, My Darkness

***A Poem by Warrior DarkHawk #264***

I live in two realms

One, which has become  “My Light”

The second is “My Darkness”.

My light is filled with anxiety, depression, and anger

Leading me on an endless path to nothing

Controlling me, manipulating my psyche into believing the falseness of its warmth

My Light is a false pretense of what I used to be,

Now the void that was once strong

Is merely an empty shell betrayed by the Light

My Darkness, though cold and concocted

Takes me to a place of meaning

The tools of Light that are used against me in its realm

Bends to my will in my Darkness

In my Light, I wore a title that was merely an accessory

In my Darkness, my title defines who I am

In my Darkness life is the Brotherhood

In my Light, I have seen things that one should never gaze upon

Death does leer back when you gaze into its abyss

In my Darkness, I control that rage

I manipulate its strings to do my bidding

My Darkness takes me beyond to a universe

That only as a child, I dreamed of being a part of

Where my Darkness brings me placid devotion

My Light is filled with astringent turmoil

I have walked many paths in my Light

Trying unsuccessfully to escape its clutches

But in my Darkness, I escape those woes of Light

And only the Brotherhood remains…