

Monster

I will weep
When you get
What you deserve.

I will cry out with pain
When they hit you
And spit on you
And call you names

Showing their hate
Of you,
Making you feel stupid

I will lose sleep
Waiting for you to
Come home, bruised
And beaten

So I can hold you
In my arms and
Rock you to sleep

I will know why.
What you've done
Is unforgivable

But you are my son
I can't help but love
What I've created.

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