

Zane Rosel

DROWNING TRUTH

Judged in darkness,
They mourned in silence,
As water rose around them.

Together they stood,
Linked in conviction,
Enclosed by a self- made prison.

With truth as tangles,
The dirty lepers stared,
Surrounded by the self- righteous.

Yet righteousness and judgement
Cause them not pain, as the blade,
For they have no morals, only salt in their wounds.