

65-1000
hate and fear

hate and fear
i know them well
at times the difference
is hard to tell
hatred's scowl
often masks
the place where fear
uncaring basks

fear and anger
the same place born
when i am frightened
i offer scorn
rage is power
it hides my fears
the truth is that
i'm afraid of tears

joy and hatred
not far apart
both dwell as friends
inside my heart
i take great joy
when venom flows
but take care that
it never shows

perhaps this is a story shared by many
emotions often twisted and confused
i only wish that i knew before the feelings came
at least then i'd have a chance to choose