

Two Worlds

By A. C. Zito

Two worlds and you live in both

The world around you; one

Then there's the world within; the other

You forget your mind is a separate world

And no one truly has power over it

It haunts you while you sleep

And lingers to the side, wearily

Waiting for night to fall again and again and have at you

Like an untamed lion that's cage is your head

And your brain is its bed

Always starting again and again; the brawl

You forget the world you wake up to is not the only place you reside

It's true; it's a world you feel more connected to

But it's also a world that can be far more treacherous too

Can you truly conquer them both?

Or only conquer one and let the other consume the rest?

Letting it have at you

Always there to fester and pest

What world could you possibly choose to be more important?

The one that sits waiting all around

Or the one that lies within, letting nightfall be its cue?

Always asking for the rent passed due

Taking jabs at you like your nothing; just some rotting mildew

But, all in all

The one you call

The other one shall not stall

It'll take over your life

That includes you and the other world, so don't haul

There is no winning

There's only you and your two worlds

Now which one will you defeat?

And which one will you play the puppet, the meat?

And be the second one's treat