

# Unbridled Rage | When I Last Spoke | Catherine Heath Studios

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## Unbridled Rage

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*For all the men who dared.*

You can't cage a phoenix--

You might try,

But we're dragons--

*And we will fly.*

**Burn them all!**

I'm Frankenstein's monster, baby.

(He put me back together)

When he broke me,

With his sickle;

Death's staff

Looming over my head.

He dropped it,

(Maybe)

Or swung it with such force,

*I shattered.*

Now,

I'm his puzzle--

With a piece missing

(Like Adams rib).

The Bible tells a story--

But I rip it up and smoke it,

When I run out of

*What?*

I boast about him:

And his crimes--

I'm proud of his sins,

(They mean he's a man),

Tired and weary--

Weak from the fight,

***But I will never die.***

I am the phoenix,  
Reborn from the ashes--  
The Vikings;  
Popping  
Up out of their long ships.

You find us in prisons;  
Asylums;  
Hospitals;  
Battlefields.  
*We're hard as nails, baby--*  
(I could stab you with one)  
If you came too close.  
So,

Don't mistake a catcall  
For an offence--  
For I am a cat,  
And I know what a  
Call  
Sounds like.

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