

Renfield

As long as they have power over us
They shall always abuse it!
Your man can lock you away for being mad, you know
They say what madness is!
They define all the words!
They make all the rules-
Once you belong to him-
He may dispose of you how he will
And you may scream and scream
And never be heard!

I had faith in their authority once
Worshipped the shibboleth of chivalry
Sold my soul for sweet words-
And only my Father freed me
From the tyranny of
The bad man, my husband
I do not know why my Savior wills now
That I should be locked away.
But I shall prove my worth-
And have my reward!
What bars will hold me then?
Watch out, Doctor.