

Eurydice

I can bear the worst, I said
All these years as his wife
I can bear the worst.

Ego a thousand coins
Tipping divine scales
I'd pray to the Gods each night
Forgive him for his passions
He knows not what he does.

Now I see crimes against the Gods are repented
in other ways
So cruel in their wisdom
No, I cannot bear it

The weight of him

I thought I could lift it
The Gods have humbled me too.

I did not cry out when the Messenger told me of
our son
The last pillar of a house in shambles, fallen
To think a daughter could have saved us all.

Goddess of Wisdom, ruthless as a earthly king
I knew this fate would befall us when brother
killed brother
When he favored power, he favored death
And forgot the rules the Gods left us.